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REYNOLDS HISTORICAL
GENEALOGY COLLECTION

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The Historical Record

Vol. 4

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL.



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.

Volume IV, 1893.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record

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CORRECTION OF ERRORS.

Volume 2, page 24, should read, Stone Coal not Stove Coal.

Volume 4, page 129, reference to Pittston Gazette, should be 1891.

Volume 4, page 153, Kanson, should be Ransom.

Hammond's name should be Lebbeus.

The Historical Record

VOL. IV.

No. 1

FATHER THOMAS P. HUNT.

A Tribute to His Memory Suggested by the Marriage of His Granddaughter to the Pastor of Memorial Church

At the Memorial Presbyterian Church at Wednesday, May 7, was celebrated the marital union of the Rev. Caspar R. Gregory, the pastor of the church, and Miss Elizabeth Welles, daughter of the late A. J. Welles, of this city.

This announcement recalls former associations, and an ancestral relation suggests a tribute to the memory of the late Rev. Thomas P. Hunt, and brings to our recollection a former esteemed resident, a venerable, wise and good man, whose life and labors were largely devoted to the welfare of this people, and who in the past generation was both an eminent preacher of the gospel and the leading advocate of the temperance reformation.

Miss Welles is a granddaughter of the late Rev. Thomas P. Hunt, who came to this valley half a century ago, who lived at Wyoming, and whose professional labors were not circumscribed by the limits of this Commonwealth.

Without historical significance or biographical importance, the following as a "reminiscence of Kingston" (where he was best known to the writer) is given, that this community may remember him, who bore so distinguished a part in religion, in temperance, and who may now seem to bear to the "Memorial" almost an ancestral relation.

No man exerted a greater moral and religious influence in this valley than did the Rev. Thomas P. Hunt. Father Hunt had a nature filled with kindness and sympathy for erring humanity, and by the union of benevolence, mildness and energy, which adapted itself to every character and to every situation he required a thorough knowledge of the moral ills which afflict human nature; and it is to the profound impression this knowledge made upon his life and character, that we ascribe that tender commiseration which he displayed so powerfully in all his actions. He was world-renowned as a temperance

lecturer and reformer, and he brought to the work a courage inclined to aggression, strengthened by an unshaken conviction of the duties and of the greatness of the mission.

His simplicity of character was a testimony in favor of the charm of virtue, and he considered nothing as innocent that could wound virtue in the slightest degree. He detested affectation, and his mind was dead to vanity. He possessed a natural eloquence, and even those who did not yield to his pathetic exhortations, did not refuse him esteem, confidence and admiration.

He was the friend of the afflicted, the bold reprover of vice, the gentle guide of the wanderer, and the spirit of Christian love in him was the power that touched men's souls and drew them from the wine-cup when it was red. He was deservedly eminent for his learning, compact reasoning, purity, vigor and picturesqueness of his style; the graphic fervor of statement, the grandeur of the truths he reiterates and illustrates, and the directness, faith and zeal with which he persuaded men to enlist under the banner of temperance. His religious papers were excellent for their high ethical tone and for their natural and fine reflectiveness.

He showed decisive originality and his critical dissertations always abounded in good taste, eloquent expression and consistency.

He was contemporary with Father Theobald Matthew; both were world renowned and earnest missionaries, and exercised an immense influence over the intellectual, and especially the religious character of their countrymen. Societies and leagues were formed, periodicals were established and the temperance society then pledged to the temperate use of intoxicants, but having for its object the suppression of the liquor traffic, rapidly grew into total abstinence.

Following came Good Templary, which is the Free Masonry of temperance, with ritual, pass-words and grips, closely modelled on the old secret societies, but the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, 1871, is the latest form of efficient temperance activity, and is the outcome of the women's crusade against the liquor traffic in 1872.

In coming times Father Hunt will take his place in that galaxy of noble names who have achieved their own position, been architects

of their own fortunes, and left an enduring mark upon the age in which they lived.

Father Hunt was a goodly man, whose hallowed memory we delight to honor.

He was eminent as a preacher of the gospel, also the leading temperance advocate on the continent; and the purpose to which he had concentrated the powers of his great intellect and heart, during a long and laborious life, with earnest zeal and Christian humility, was to honor God and do good to his fellow men.

In the varied walks of life, in the scenes in which he mingled, in the pulpit, in the counsels of the church, in the social circle, in the sacred precincts of the family, his example radiated the sunbeams of Christian benevolence and kindness all along his path. This expression and tribute of personal regard is due him whom the entire community know only to honor, and will ever cherish his Christian example, which bore a stamp of sacred truth which the revolutions of the world will never efface.

He left behind him an imperishable reputation as a forcible, eloquent and conscientious minister of the gospel, and with the graces that adorn the Christian and entitle him to the esteem of posterity, he possessed the virtues that constitute an amiable, enlightened, virtuous and wise man. In private life he was courteous and affable, generous to the poor and needy. Experience served to instruct him in the distresses of others, and a genuine piety and utility was exhibited in his habitual respects to the duties of private devotion, and to the conscientious regard for the public institution of religion. GEORGE URQUHART.

Golden Wedding in Luzerne Borough.

It is not often that persons who celebrate their golden wedding are favored with the presence of the clergyman who married them. Yet such an anniversary occurred in Luzerne Borough on May 24, when Hiram Johnson and his wife, Mary, celebrated the 50th anniversary of their wedding day. The affair was a complete surprise to the worthy couple and was prepared by their children. Rev. E. Hazard Snowden, who married them at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Hughes, way back in 1840, was present to join in the glad occasion. The event was held in Temperance Hall. There were present two other couples whom Mr. Snowden had married—a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Denniston, of Luzerne, a sister of Mrs. Johnson. The father of Mrs. Johnson owned the Hillside farm and lived to the age of 93.

A FAMOUS CLOCK MAKER.

One of His Time Pieces in the Possession of the Founder of the Record—Interesting Letter from Mr. Miner.

EDITOR RECORD: David Rittenhouse was born April 8, 1732, at Germantown, Pa. Without instruction he made a wooden clock before he was 17 years old, and soon afterwards one of metal.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* of Thursday, April 10, has an interesting notice of a family gathering at Germantown on Tuesday of the descendants of William Rittenhouse, who with his son built the first paper mill in America in 1690. David Rittenhouse was a great-grand son, whose birthday was celebrated, but none of the name were present. As the *Ledger* says "It is the genius and the world-wide fame of David Rittenhouse that has made the name illustrious."

Mr. Childs has a magnificent instrument, also his work, in his private office in the *Ledger* building, where, in the beats of the pendulum one can imagine David Rittenhouse's pulse still throbbing.

If the editor of the *Record* had prolonged his call at the Old Home this morning he and Mr. Plumb could have imagined the throbbing in the beat of a pendulum of a wooden clock, probably the first one made by David Rittenhouse, nearly 150 years ago. It has a highly ornamented metal face with the maker's name engraved upon it, but the works are of wood, and wound up by means of a steel chain with open links, drawn out by hand and deposited in the bottom of the old fashioned case. As the clock strikes, a heavy weight rolls the chain up until the movement is stopped by the weight reaching the bottom. The time would not do to run an express train by, but the noise of its striking might serve for an alarm. It was in the family of Charles Miner, "time whose memory runneth not to the contrary," and the writer has known it more than half a century. M.

April 11, 1890.

Found Indian Relics Near Mud Run.

While gunning for bear on the mountain near Mud Run, Amos Meckas, of this place, unearthed some peculiar Indian relics. The largest piece is a thin clay pot, shaped like a soldier's helmet, with marks upon it that resemble the cane or straw work of a willow basket or chair seat. Another of pieces is a stone spear or arrow head. He found them at the entrance of a cave, where he went to look for bruin.—*White Haven Journal*.

THE LIBRARY CATALOGUE.

The Most Comprehensive Work in the Osterhout Free Library—A Handsome and Convenient Catalogue Now Ready for the Public—Its Plan and Contents.

It is a fact worth publishing that within the last two days the usefulness of the Osterhout Free Library has been increased immensely—perhaps doubled. And this is brought about by the addition of one more book to the eleven thousand which have loaded the shelves for months. The librarian, Miss James, has announced that the catalogue which for a year has been in course of preparation is now received from the binders and is offered for sale. The RECORD is in receipt of a copy and its contents have been studied with much interest.

The new catalogue is a handsome cloth bound book of 450 pages, printed on fine paper in clear neat type. It is from the printing house and bindery of Robert Baur & Son, and is a production, mechanically, which is highly creditable to the printer and to our city.

As to its contents, the catalogue is equally pleasing, giving as it does a comprehensive idea of the treasure we possess in our excellent free library. The catalogue has been prepared with great care, with a view to making it as useful as possible, that it may add to the usefulness of the library. It is intended for the use of the patrons, in their own homes, and though an elegant and substantial volume, it is to be sold to the public at \$1, which is far below its actual cost—probably less than one-half. A few minutes' inspection of the work will satisfy the reader that it is indispensable to those who wish to reap the full benefit of the library.

To one who glances through the catalogue hastily it at first presents a bewildering list of subjects, tables, numbers, etc. A little intelligent inspection will show perfect order and excellent practical arrangement. A few words may help to get an understanding of the work. Let us examine it, first glancing at the neat title page, the "rules and regulations" of the library and a page of "information for readers." Now let us begin, not at the beginning, but at the ending, consulting the last pages. At the back of the book we find an "index of subjects." Are you interested in any particular subject on which you desire information? Perhaps it is "Money." In this index of subjects we find "Money," pages 32, 33. Turning to these pages we find "Capital and Labor," Camp,

C. C., Labor, Capital and Money 1888, and on the same line 331, C 1. Here we have the name of an author, the title of his work and the date of its publication. The other numbers are the shelf and class numbers of the book, and are to be written on the borrower's card if he desires this particular work. On page 33 are seven works on "Money" similarly described.

Perhaps the reader is interested in Switzerland. Then turn to the subject index again, and we find it directing us to works on that subject, as Switzerland, description, historical fiction, history. If interested in its history we turn to page 267, where we find under the sub-head Switzerland,

Mackenzie, H. D. S., Switzerland B. C. 113—A. D. 1871, illust.

Zschokke, J. H. D., History of Switzerland, B. C. 100—A. D. 1818. Map.

And so it is with any other subject. The catalogue speedily directs the reader to one or more works, giving at the same time an idea of their contents.

Perhaps he is desirous of consulting the works of some particular author. Let him turn to the "Author Index," pages 300 to 432, and he finds an alphabetical list of the authors whose works are on the shelves. Would he like one of Scott's works? The name is as easily found as in a dictionary. Under the name we find a list of his poems and biographies, and are referred to the Fiction Index for his novels. This index includes pages 124 to 190, and the names of fiction writers are here arranged alphabetically. Finding the name of Sir Walter Scott, we see a list of his novels, with explanatory notes. Thus, Vol. 5, Black Dwarf (Jacobite Conspiracy, 1708); Vol. 7, Count Robert of Paris (Time of first crusade, Constantinople). In the same way the works of any author may be found, with explanatory notes. A valuable feature is an index of historical and descriptive fiction. An inspection of the catalogue shows the library to be particularly rich in choice works on philosophy, religion, sociology, art, geography and travels, biography and history. Every reader should study the catalogue frequently and carefully. The result will be to improve the taste for the best literature and broaden the mind by freeing it from any overconceit as to literary attainments.

—The Bath (N. Y.) *Plain Dealer* gives an account of the killing by the Indians in 1779 of a family in this section. It was the family of Samuel Doyle, living at Fishing Creek, all except one son being slain by the Indians. The account in the *Plain Dealer* of the son's subsequent attack upon the red skins and killing three of them is probably more fanciful than true.

THE ISLAND SCHOOL HOUSE.

"An Old Resident of Luzerne Borough Remembers Who Taught and Preached There During the Last 70 Years."

EDITOR RECORD: Accompanied by James Martin Coughlin, superintendent of public schools in Luzerne County, I visited the Sarah Bennet Grammar School a few days ago and was courteously introduced to the board of directors: Dr. William Henry Faulds, Dr. Jerome B. Welda, Richard Clark, William Rowley, Henry Newell Schooley and Calvin Perrin, also to the corps of instructors: Principal Edward Elliott Ross, Misses Caroline Victoria Dorsey, Ann Huey, Harriet Emily Scureman, Clara Racine Bishop and Sarah Ellen Smith. The number of names of students enrolled was four hundred and twenty-six. The school rooms are pleasant, comfortable and commodious. The students are orderly and interested in their exercises, and the teachers love their work. Returning from Luzerne's temple of science of to-day, we will stroll with the reader farther up town and I will point to an uninviting, unattractive, forbidding building, Hartseph's school house, around which as a school boy I played fifty years ago. This old island school house was built in 1818. The ground was given by Josiah Squires and Jacob Holgate. The names of the old residents who contributed of their means towards the erection of this first school house in Hartseph were: Andrew Raub, James Hughes, John Bowman, William Hicks, David Goff, Adam Shaver, Jonas Delong, James Mathers, Christopher Miner, Jacob Holgate, Josiah Squires, Reuben Holgate, William Royal and James Gray. The contractor was Christopher B. Shaver, who was assisted by his brother, Alexander Clark Shaver, Adam Shaver, Adam Shaver, Jr., and Jonas Delong.

The old school house is altered somewhat, the long desks and benches once defaced by our pen knives have been replaced by chairs, and in this old refuge Miss Margaret Austin teaches a private school, and, to-day twenty boys and girls are sporting on the old playground, with spirits just as gay as were ours when we figured here fifty years ago.

I will first introduce the readers of the RECORD to most of the old foggy instructors who tried to teach "the young idea how to shoot" in this old haunt, and afterwards present to you many eminent ministers who preached in this Eldysium of yore before the town built a church.

The first teacher hired after erecting the school house was Miss Esther Dean, who

taught a school of fifteen pupils. Among the early teachers were Amasa Genung, Miss Martha Walker, Booth Hoyt, Miss Elizabeth Bennett, George Schott, "Limbo" Griffin, Thomas Sweazy, Miss Horton, Miss Susan Richards, Chester Tuttle, Elias Hicks, George A. Starkweather, Miss Sarah Speece, George Wesley Peck, Miss Catherine Court-right, Miss Mary Millard, Miss Elizabeth McFarlane, Prof. Parsons and Miss Sarah Allen both taught a term during the year 1835, and were followed by Major Church, who held spelling schools at his residence on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. After finishing a term of four months he was succeeded by Asher Stout, who taught for twelve dollars a month and boarded around.

David Baldwin commenced a term Jan. 2, 1828, at ten dollars a month. In 1829 Zenas Barnum taught for fifteen dollars a month.

In 1830 the school house was repaired and painted and a tin chandelier was purchased and put up to light the school room for evening religious services. Mr. Ketcham was the painter. After repairing the school house Girdin Perrin was hired to teach December 8, 1831, and was followed by William Reynolds, who taught three months in 1835. In 1838 Miss Miriam Cummings was teacher. Cicero Hasbrouck commenced teaching January 10, 1839, and taught three months. John Dixon was hired August 27, 1839. George W. Helme finished a term of three months January 14, 1843, he having taught a second term. Harlo Hakes was hired October 7, 1843, Miss Eleanor W. Foster having taught the summer term of 1843. Amaza J. Kennard taught in 1842 and 1844. It was he who set out the first willow trees on the island.

Had Arbor Day been observed in the years gone by as now, the grounds around the first school building in the town might be ornamented with evergreens like those along the turnpike a short distance above Luzerne. Miss Emily Worth was hired May 18, 1844, at \$1.25 a week and board. Imlah Drake and Henry C. Drost each taught a term in 1845. Jonathan Peck taught the winter term of 1846 and 1847, and the summer term of 1847 was taught by Esther Hart. Abner C. Kinney taught the winter term of 1847 and 1848. During the summer of 1848 the old school house was again repaired, a new floor was laid, etc., the cost of repairs amounting to \$100 75¢. George Pringle taught a winter term commencing in 1849. Charles Myers commenced a winter term of three months at \$15 a month in 1850, and leaving two weeks before the term closed, Edward Walter Abbott, at present a citizen of Luzerne, was introduced to the school as the dignitary who would officiate for the fortnight, and to express their approval of the retiring teacher's plan all the school rose to their

feet when the new teacher was introduced. About this time Charles Moore taught a winter term. Horace Armstrong taught in 1852 and afterwards. Holmes Ketcham also taught a winter term, as did also Samuel Blair. During the summer of 1855, Miss Priscilla Lathrop taught three months and eighteen days. Elmer Bennett taught more than one term, was teaching in 1856. It was he who taught the oldest boys the theory of single entry bookkeeping, which was never put to any practical use. The summer term of 1857 was taught by Miss Marilla Lathrop. J. B. Floyd, a student from Wyoming Seminary, taught a winter term. The summer term of 1858 was taught by Miss Ellen M. Reese, who is now reading law with Andrew Law, of Plymouth Township. J. B. Kirkhuff, a student from Wyoming Seminary, finished a term in March 1859. Jerome Starr taught a winter term afterwards, as did also H. T. Hull, a student from Wyoming Seminary. The summer term of 1861 was taught by William Penn Mathers.

The summer term of 1864 was taught by Miss Mary Elizabeth Boyd, now Mrs. William C. Meyer, of Hazleton, and a governess of a private school of only four or five. Miss Mary Selena Snowden taught the summer term of 1866 and is now Mrs. John W. Metcalf, of Huntington.

The summer term of 1867 was taught by Miss Mary Jane Mathers, now housekeeper for her father, John Mathers, of Luzerne.

The summer term of 1868 was taught by Miss Josephine S. Houghton, now Mrs. Alexander Smith, of Denver, Col.

Eleanor Elizabeth Bartholomew, now Mrs. J. P. Lutz, of Kingston Township, taught her only term of school in this old Lyceum in the summer of 1869 and then abandoned the profession to train a small school of two or three.

During the same year Miss Samantha Mathers, now Mrs. J. C. Jackson, of Dallas, taught a term of pay school and then quit the business to govern a more private school of only six or seven pupils.

Miss Lucinda Terry taught the summer school of 1871. Miss Anna G. Abrams that of 1872. Miss Josephine Bonaparte Boyd, now Mrs. Edward DeLancy Arnold, that of 1873. Miss Clara R. Bishop that of 1874. Miss Lillie Morton, now Mrs. John Holmes, of Dushore, that of 1875. E. Lewis Underwood that of 1876, and Miss Mary R. Shaver that of 1877. Previous to this date the winter terms had been taught by John Hazletine, Cyrus Houghton, Joshua Pettibone Bartholomew, Miss Ella Reeves, James M. Lewis, Solomon Jones and others who had taught summer terms here, the correct dates of which could be given by referring to the teachers' old report books. Miss Margaret Sweetland Hughes, now Mrs. John Dennis-

ton, of Luzerne, and Miss Martha Hazletine, now Mrs. I. M. Schooley, of Trucksville, each taught a summer term in this old school house. Miss Celeste C. Kitchen, now Mrs. Frank Prutzman, of Huntsville, taught a summer term here.

In December, 1825, Jacob Holgate asked the Hartseph school committee to grant the Methodist Society the privilege of holding services in the school house Friday evenings, and the request was granted. Since then a small army of preachers have displayed their eloquence in this humble edifice, most of whose names we will recall without regard to dates, which, with a number of Christian names, are forgotten. Among the first were Revs. George Lane, Benjamin Ellis, Barbery, Castle, Elisha Bibbins, Lorenzo Dow, Holmes, (Presbyterian), Nash, William Round, Oliver Lewis, Abel Barker, John B. Benham, King, J. Mulkey, Henry Wheeler, E. Hazard Snowden, (Presbyterian), Mitchell, Levi D. Tyron, George Porter, (Presbyterian), Thomas Poe Hunt, (Presbyterian), Andrew J. Crandall, Maurice Stanton, King Elwell, Lucius Bennett, William Ready, Thomas Pearn, Samuel Barnes, Schoonmaker, Bronson, Samuel Griffin, Roger Moister, George Peck, George Comfort, Horatio R. Clark, John J. Pearce, Henry F. Rowe, Reuben Nelson, Jacob and John P. Rice, local; George P. Porter, Henry Hunton Welles (Presbyterian), Byron D. Sturdevant, Winfield Scott Smyth, Young Colt Smith, Ira T. Walker, Leonard Cole, Miner Swallow, William J. Hill, John B. Davis, Almus D. Alexander, Charles S. Alexander, J. K. Helmbala, Harry Fortner, Caleb E. Wright (local), Jonathan K. Peck, Luther Peck, A. Pemberton (local), Samuel Pugh (local), Elisha Harris (local), Daniel Harris (local), Charles and William J. Judd, Lyman C. Floyd, Samuel S. Kennedy, Charles Perkins, Taylor D. Swartz, William Keatley, George R. Hair, William Cooley, Harvey Asa Brooks, Thomas Kline and his brother (both local preachers), Trethoyan, Patrick Armstrong, Fletcher, Joseph Madison, Stephen A. Edwards (Christian). Francis Asbury King, the present Methodist minister, while a student at Wyoming Seminary, preached his first sermon in the old Island school house during the winter of 1866. The text chosen as the foundation of "a few remarks" is found in Romans 1:16. "For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek." He was sent to supply an appointment for Rev. W. S. Smyth, who was then associate principal of Wyoming Seminary, Dr. R. Nelson being principal. It was with great reluctance that Brother King consented, but Brother Smyth urged the request, promising to return the

favor, Brother Smyth had been on guard nearly all of the previous night watching some mischievous students, occasionally one might be found there at that time. The weather was extremely cold and Brother King tried to shorten the distance by going across lots; unfortunately he missed his way and found himself on the opposite side of Toby's Creek from his point of destination. In vain he wandered up the stream for some distance seeking a crossing, and then taking a back track he arrived at the school house twenty minutes late and found a crowded house, and as he imagined a disappointed congregation when he announced that he was sent to preach for Brother Smyth, which was no particular encouragement for the young preacher. His sermon was written, and as he attempted to read he was shivering with cold, and to this day Brother King fears this, his first attempt to discourse to the natives, had no warming influence on the hearts of his hearers.

To conclude the list, there were John B. Sumner, W. B. Westlake, George M. Chamberlain, Sanders F. Wright, John F. Williams, Ramsey, Roe, Dicks, Benscoter, William Case, local; A. Chandler, local; William, Simon and Andrew Lutz, all local preachers, J. Watrous, Ralph Caterall (Baptist), Benjamin Shearer (Baptist), George Forsyth, Charles W. Todd, William H. Stang, George O. Boers, William W. Andrews, James O. Woodruff, William Wyatt, George Day, Father Richmond (Christian), George W. Headley (Christian), Abel Marcy. Many prominent ministers who are to-day preaching the word to wealthy congregations in the largest churches, while students at Wyoming Seminary tried with dread and trembling to preach their first sermon in this old school house, and after such successful aspirations will not take exceptions if the facts is published.

The names could be given of a number of worthy persons who never attended school elsewhere than Hartseph's first school house. After a life of usefulness these old friends are proud to tell us they graduated here.

A word for the teachers, and my story is ended. As you read the long list of names you will say only a few of the number are in the ranks of the profession to-day. Many have finished their life work. Some have other avocations, and conscious that they did their work well as teachers, may consider it an honor to have taught in the humble structure, Hartseph's Island School House.

Not a Norse Implement.

The ancient bronze which Charles Law found below the undisturbed alluvial soil proves not to be a relic of the Norsemen of

A. D. 1000, but a miner's pick of German make. It was recognized by a man who had worked in the Krupp mines in Rhinish Prussia.

THE PAXTANG BOYS.

An Episode in Pennsylvania Provincial History, a New Volume by William Henry Eggle, M. D.

[Copy of Circular.]

Perchance, in no portion of Pennsylvania history has there been so much misrepresentation, as that concerning the action of the Paxtang boys in killing the Indians at Conestoga and Lancaster in December, 1763, and the so-called "Paxtang Boys' Insurrection," which followed, in February, 1764. It is proposed to give a candid history of this entire transaction. The number of pamphlets written on both sides of the discussion which followed, exceed those upon any other special subject of Pennsylvania ante-revolutionary history, a bibliography of which be given, and these, with numerous documents relating to that period, have been carefully collated and examined. To preserve the data thus gathered, the author has concluded to publish a small volume of about three hundred pages relating thereto. If possible to obtain them for the purpose, a reproduction of several of the broad-sides printed at the time, will be given. The edition, a crown octavo, will be limited to one hundred and fifty copies, to be well printed, bound in cloth, gilt top, uncut edges, at three dollars. Subscriptions can be forwarded to the author.

HARRISBURG, Pa., May, 1890.

Imitating the Sons of the Revolution.

The Sons of the Revolution is an organization having some members in this vicinity, but recently numerous circulars have been received soliciting membership in the Sons of the American Revolution. The latter organization is thus described by a prominent gentleman, a member of the original society:

I hear efforts are being made to induce persons at Wilkes-Barre to join a *bastard* organization—the "Sons of the American Revolution." This has been gotten up by McDowell, a labor agitator, and it is supposed the ultimate object is a political one. Especially is this considered when the president of a recently called national body, Chauncy M. Depew, is not descended from a Revolutionary soldier. It is much to be regretted that he and others have taken membership therein. The whole thing is misleading. Do not fail to say that the only legitimate body is the *Sons of the Revolution*. As our insignia and buttons are copyrighted they dare not infringe.

REMEMBERING THE THIRD OF JULY.

The Wyoming Commemorative Association Presents a Valuable History to the Library.

A few members of the Wyoming Commemorative Association met at the office of the secretary, 32 North Main Street, at 11 o'clock Wednesday, June 4. Col. Charles Dorrance, president, occupying the chair. After the transaction of some unimportant business, on motion of Calvin Parsons, it was,

Resolved, That a copy of The "Record of the One Hundredth Year Commemorative Observance of the Battle and Massacre of Wyoming," arranged and published by the secretary, Wesley Johnson, be presented to the Osterhout Library, and that President Dorrance and Secretary Johnson be appointed a committee to wait on the librarian, and present the same in the name of this association.

On motion of Col. Dorrance the name of Mr. Parsons was added to the committee of presentation.

The committee, therefore, waited on the lady in charge of the Osterhout Library, at the library building, where Col. Dorrance, in his usual happy manner, presented the volume in question, accompanying the same with the remark that he regretted to learn, upon consulting the catalogue just published, that one of the most valuable contributions to the local history of the valley, in fact, a history of the most important event in Wyoming's history since that bloody July day of 1778, had not yet found a place on the shelves of this great and noble institution of learning, founded and endowed by a descendant of one of Wyoming's old time Connecticut settlers. Miss James accepted the gift in a pleasant manner, remarking that it was the desire of the managers of the library to collect not only the current literature of the country at large, and of the whole world for that matter, but especially the history of local events of this valley, of which she was pained to learn since she came among us that the far-famed and original Wyoming is so richly endowed.

The meeting stands adjourned until Friday, May 6, at 3 o'clock p. m., at the same place.

An adjourned meeting of the Wyoming Commemorative Association was held at the office of the secretary Friday. Col. Charles Dorrance, president, called the meeting to order and stated that the object for which it had convened was to make preliminary preparation for the annual gathering at the monument on the anniversary of the battle and massacre of July 3, 1778.

On motion it was resolved to meet at the monument at 2 p. m., July 3, at which time

and place short addresses suitable to the occasion will be in order.

Dr. A. Knapp, of Pittston; R. T. Pettebone, of Wyoming; William A. Wilcox, of Scranton; John S. Harding and Sheldon Reynolds, of Wilkes-Barre; H. B. Plumb, of Sugar Notch, and Maj. O. A. Parsons, of Wilkes-Barre, were constituted a committee to make all necessary arrangements for speakers and to attend to all preliminary matters.

On motion, Hon. Charles D. Foster was invited to prepare a fitting eulogy in memory of the late Hon. Steuben Jenkins, who in his lifetime was one of the most active members of the executive board and a vice president of the association. Mr. Foster, being present, accepted the trust, and from his well known ability as a public speaker on like occasions, a very interesting paper may be expected.

Clarence Porter Kiddor was invited to prepare a short poem.

It is expected that ex-Gov. Hoyt will make the principal address of the day, and that Dr. H. Hakes, who was unavoidably absent from the city and not able to attend the preliminary meeting, will be present and entertain the meeting with some of his cutting sallies of wit and humor.

The death of Hon. Peter M. Osterhout, of Tunkhannock, the member from Old Putnam, as put down in the association's preliminary organization, having occurred since the last annual gathering, was announced and the usual resolution of sorrow passed.

The continued infirmity of Dr. H. Hollister, of Providence, one of the able promoters of the association from its beginning in 1877, was feelingly referred to by the veteran president and sincerely shared in by all the members present.

A Relic's Imposition.

About once a week some Record exchange or other mentions having been shown a copy of the *Ulster County Gazette*, dated 1800, and usually there is a comment like this from the *Kingston Times*: "What is remarkable is the splendid state of preservation of the relic." The fact is, the country is flooded with *Ulster Gazettes*, but they are all modern reprints.

The name of Dr. Miner, begun here by Dr. Thomas W. Miner, continued by Dr. E. B. Miner, and later by Dr. Joshua L. Miner, (all now dead) bids fair to be even further continued. Hon. Charles A. Miner's son, Charles, who is one of this year's Princeton graduates, will study medicine after leaving college.

FAMILIES OF THE WYOMING VALLEY

The Completion of George B. Kulp's Extensive Work.

The third and last volume of George B. Kulp's "Families of the Wyoming Valley" is now in the hands of the binder, and will be issued in a few days. The work has been an extensive one, occupying years of labor and much painstaking research. Mr. Kulp has entered a field with these biographical sketches which has been entirely left to him, and so far as is known it is the only work of the kind ever attempted. A glance at its pages is evidence enough that it is invaluable and will increase in value from year to year, as other generations of men take the places of their fathers, and depend upon such sketches for the history of their lives and the history of their time. While the sketches deal with the lives of members of the Luzerne bar, there is incidentally given, in tracing ancestry, the history of war and peace, of adventure and stirring events in which the fathers and grandfathers of our best citizens were principal figures. There is given special interest in the fact that its pages record:

An outline history of the Connecticut-Pennsylvania controversy as to the possession of the territory of which what is now Luzerne County once formed a part, and of the final official organization of the county and the leading details thereof, as also a complete list of the officials during the years that it remained under the jurisdiction of Connecticut.

Biographical sketches, so far as they were obtainable, of the deceased justices and judges of the courts who were not members of the Luzerne bar previous to their becoming justices or judges, or if members, were not treated in the first or second volumes in the order of their admission to practice; of deceased associate judges or judges unlearned in the law, and of deceased lawyers. In this category are many notable men, among them Burnside, Bidlack, Catlin, Collins, Conyngham, Gibson, Griffin, Jessup, Jones, Ketcham, Mallery, Wilmot, Woodward, Wright and others, whose names and deeds became widely known and whose characters and abilities exerted marked influence upon the affairs amid which they lived, and who are still remembered and revered.

A carefully compiled series of pages, twelve in all, covering additions to, and alterations and corrections of the several biographies in the three volumes.

A list of deceased president judges, additional law judges, associate judges, non-

resident members of the bar, living judges and resident lawyers of Luzerne County, with the place and date of birth, date of admission or commission, the date of death of those deceased and the present location of those non-resident. This detailed information is given in all save a comparatively few instances, where the most careful and diligent inquiry failed to secure it.

An analytical index to the entire three volumes of all the names mentioned in each of the biographies and all the notable facts and incidents therein recorded. Much labor and pains were expended in preparing this latter compilation and its usefulness for reference purposes will be apparent at a glance.

Mr. Kulp may rest from his arduous task assured that he has compiled a work that will be of use and interest when other scenes and other times cover the period of his labors.

Gray in the Service of the Church.

Rev. E. Hazard Snowden, mention of whose illness was made on Saturday, is one of the oldest ministers in point of service in this part of the State. A correspondent, one of his best friends, sends these lines:

EDITOR RECORD: Rev. Snowden began his ministry in Kingston in 1837. His laborious pastoral duties in the Presbyterian Church of Kingston and vicinity for half a century, is indicative of his interest in the religious welfare of the people. In the direction of his ministerial labors he has been prudent, conservative, judicious, and his efforts marked with decorum and ability. He is social, learned, and blends himself with the humanities of the age.

Contemporaneous with the founding of the Foreign Mission, the Bible and Tract societies, he is familiar with the thrilling incidents that have marked the pathway of the church. He has seen the church edifices pass away, and the ministry have gone to the house appointed for all living, and now like a shock of full eared corn with honor and respect, he is tranquilly rounding out his fifty-fourth year of successful residential ministerial life. O. V.

Its Pastor 60 Years Ago.

Rev. E. Hazard Snowden was in town May 27. He was much pleased over the fact that the Presbyterian congregation in St. Augustine, Fla., of which he was the first pastor, some 60 years ago, has been presented with a magnificent edifice costing \$250,000. It is the gift of a wealthy New Yorker, Mr. Flazler, and is a memorial to his daughter, Mrs. Benedict, who died off St. Augustine, in a yacht, she having gone thither in broken health.

DEATH OF STEUBEN JENKINS.

**The Veteran Antiquary and Historian
Passes Painlessly Away at His Wyoming
Home.**

[Daily Record, May 20.]

Hon. Steuben Jenkins died at his home in Wyoming at 11 o'clock last night. He had been ill for some weeks, his medical attendants pronouncing his trouble a failure of the kidneys to perform their function. Instead of being carried off by the kidneys the waste products were absorbed by the blood and the result was uræmic poisoning. For several days Mr. Jenkins had lain in a condition of only partial consciousness, and when dissolution came it was a mere falling asleep. Mr. Jenkins was 70 years of age and is survived by his wife (Catherine M. Breese), one son, William, and three daughters—Elizabeth, wife of William S. Jacobs; Catherine M., wife of William A. Wilcox, and Emma.

In the death of Mr. Jenkins there is created a vacancy in historical circles that can never be filled. It is probable that Mr. Jenkins was the possessor of more information concerning the early history of Wyoming—a vast portion of it unpublished—than any other man. He had for years anticipated writing a local history, and was engaged almost daily at some feature or other of the task.

His grandfather, Col. John Jenkins, was one of the first settlers of Wyoming Valley, coming as early as 1769, and was a prominent figure in the colonial and State history of this region, was a prisoner among the Indians in 1777, served in the Revolutionary War in 1778, was guide to Gen. Sullivan on the famous campaign in 1779 for wiping out the Six Nations, fought under Washington till the close of the war, and subsequently took a leading part as a claimant under Connecticut against Pennsylvania, holding various posts of honor and usefulness. Carefully kept diaries of Col. John Jenkins throw great light on the history of his time.

Steuben Jenkins was born on the paternal estate, which is part of the Wyoming battle ground. He read law with Hendrick B. Wright, and was for several years his partner. He was a life-long Democrat, and in 1866 he was elected to the Legislature and was chosen to a second term. At the close of the war he was appointed clerk to the

county commissioners and held the position seven years. Though having an accurate knowledge of the law, Mr. Jenkins had no marked fondness for the active practice of his profession, and for the last 20 years he has given his time to literary pursuits, chiefly in the direction of local history. Mr. Jenkins held many positions of usefulness and honor in the community, among them trustee of Kingston Township, secretary of Wyoming Bible Society, prison commissioner, director of Forty Fort Cemetery Association, director of First National Bank of Pittston, trustee of State Hospital for Insane at Danville, secretary of Wyoming Monument Association, trustee of Luzerne Presbyterian Institute, trustee of Wyoming Presbyterian Church, school director of Wyoming, member of Luzerne County Agricultural Society, justice of the peace, member of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, etc. All these varied duties he discharged with signal ability, fidelity and honor.

His life has been marked by intense activity and had it been as devoted to money getting as it has been to the varied interests of the community he would have amassed a fortune. As it is, he leaves his family a fair competency. He was a gentleman, a scholar and an honor to his day and generation. He lived much in the past but not to the neglect of the present. A kind husband and loving father is gone, a noble-hearted man and patriotic and public spirited citizen has passed away.

FUNERAL OF STEUBEN JENKINS.

**A Large Concourse of People to do Honor
to His Memory—Interment at Historic
Forty Fort.**

No balmier day in all the spring or early summer could have been vouchsafed for a funeral than was that of Monday when the mortal remains of Steuben Jenkins were laid away in the beautiful burial place at Forty Fort. A striking illustration of the uncertainty of human life was afforded by the fact that the day of his burial was the very day appointed by him a month ago for a meeting of the trustees of the Cemetery Association. They met, but it was to lay one of their number to his last rest.

The services were held at the family residence in Wyoming and in accordance with his known wishes were brief and devoid of display. Rev. Henry H. Welles read a selection of Scripture and prayed and a quartet of men sang "I would not live away" and "Jesus, lover of my soul." Mr. Welles made no address, but stated that he hoped

some suitable memorial service would be held. In his prayer he referred to Mr. Jenkins as devoted to the best interests of the community, absorbed in the history of the Wyoming Valley and identified with all the institutions which are adapted to the building up of character and country. Rev. Miner Swallow spoke the benediction.

The features of the dead were peaceful and unmarred by death. On the coffin was a sheaf of grain and a wreath of flowers. It was borne by Dr. B. H. Throop and E. C. Fuller, Scranton; Col. H. A. Laycock, Wyoming; Dr. W. H. Egle, Harrisburg; Rev. H. E. Hayden, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, Wesley Johnson, Wilkes-Barre; Calvin Parsons, Parsons.

The house was filled with sympathizing friends, and scores of others occupied the porches, yard and pavement, which were delightfully shaded. The officiating clergyman stood at an open door so that all heard equally well. Among those present were the following from various points, Wyoming, Wilkes-Barre, Kingston, Scranton, etc.:

Col. Charles Dorrance, Evi D. Wilson, B. F. Dorrance, Rev. R. W. VanSchoick, Joseph Mitchell, Rev. G. C. Lyman, David McGinnis, S. B. Vaughn, George Reiss, John Allen, Fisher Gay, Sharps Carpenter, J. J. Breese, J. I. Shoemaker, Joseph Hitehner, A. W. Vantyle, George Lazarus, Joseph Summers, J. B., J. M. and J. J. Schooley, Merritt Saxo, Joseph Andrews, Dr. M. Corss, Wm. H. Broadt, John Sharps, Samuel Shoemaker, Henry Van Scoy, E. J. Schooley, P. B. Reynolds, John B. Reynolds, Geo. H. Butler, Ira Griffin, Robert Weir, Daniel Harris, Sheldon Reynolds, Charles Jenkins, W. H. Hallet, John D. Hoyt, Abram Hoyt, Wm. and Thomas Pocknell, A. A. Bryden, Mr. McMillan, James Anderson, W. R. Storrs, R. C. Shoemaker, N. P. Wilcox, John Townsend, Frank Helme, T. H. Atherton, Major J. R. Wright, W. F. Church, Robert K. Laycock, John Richards, George W. Gustin, Rev. Y. C. Smith, Adolph Helser, W. H. Freeman, F. F. Mosler, Senator L. A. Watres, Hon. L. Amerman, Robert Wilson, Maj. James Hicks, Wm. Makinson, John Hutchins, No. Jacobs, W. and G. F. Townsend, G. D. Kitchen, B. O. Dodson, Levi Knaues, Mr. Smith, Alvan Hoover, Johnson Gore, Wm. P. Miner, W. L. Watson, W. W. Winton, F. C. Johnson.

The State Hospital for the Insane, at Danville, of which Mr. Jenkins was trustee, was represented by D. M. Boyd, president; Hon. Thomas Chalfant, secretary of the board (and editor of the *Intelligencer*); Dr. S. S. Schultz, superintendent of the hospital, and Dr. B. H. Throop, Scranton. Another gentleman from away was Malcolm Henry Angell, Brooklyn, N. Y., husband of Maria E., the only living sister of deceased. Dr. Egle,

one of the pall bearers, is State librarian. Among the ladies from Wilkes-Barre were Mrs. W. H. McCartney, Mrs. A. M. Jeffords and Mrs. F. C. Sturges.

MEMORIAL TO STEUBEN JENKINS.

The Bar Association Passes Resolutions Touching the Life and Character of Their Dead Associate.

The Luzerne County Bar Association held an adjourned meeting Monday morning when the committee which was appointed at the previous meeting to draw up resolutions relative to the death of the late Hon. Steuben Jenkins made its report. The report was as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN: Your committee charged with the duty to report resolutions upon the death of our departed brother, Hon. Steuben Jenkins, feel the inadequacy of a merely formal set of resolutions to fulfill the reasonable expectation, or to discharge us of the obligation it would be unmanly to neglect.

We have plenty of heroes, enthusiasts, fanatics, men of a single idea, even brilliant lights within narrow limits, but this was not the field of Mr. Jenkins. He possessed a versatility of learning, good sense, good taste and manly accomplishments, that made him a useful man in all the departments and walks of life.

His friends, acquaintances, and his posterity will be gratified to know the estimate we, his professional brothers, had of him, and we trust it may be a source of encouragement for them all, to become living examples of such a manly model. Possibly Steuben Jenkins was best and most widely known as a historian and historical critic. In this line he was an excellent authority. Those who were familiar with him will not easily forget his patient hearing, his cautious commendation, his more cautious condemnation, and his earnest desire to embellish historical matter with a self evident philosophy. As regards our exciting and somewhat peculiar early local history, he, from among all our historians, (descended from Connecticut or New England ancestors) could resist the temptation to overestimate the virtues of his ancestors, and to deny any merit or honesty in the claims of the Pennsylvania side of the question. To Mr. Jenkins belonged the high honor of inaugurating the 100th anniversary memorial of the battle and massacre of Wyoming in 1878.

Mr. Jenkins was a lover of art, a poet of no restricted measure. He was a good judge of music, and an occasional composer. For many years he has accepted the common law office of justice of the peace, to the great benefit of his neighborhood, and by his grand

common sense and knowledge of the law added an original dignity to that neighborhood court and jurisdiction. In all his labors, method prevailed, and whatever cropped from his pen was traced in almost perfect Spencerian style. For many years he has been collecting the silent historical evidences of aboriginal races, as left in their rude and rudimentary stone implements and weapons. As his brothers of the bar he merits at our hands approbation as a good legislator, an honorable attorney, a good man. The community at large have lost a friend, a neighbor and useful, worthy citizen. Those whose immediate loss is the greater, and the hardest to bear, have left them that priceless and princely inheritance, the vivid memory of a kind husband, an indulgent father, a life full of generosity and good deeds and a man without spot or blemish.

Your committee, therefore, present for approval the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the members of the Luzerne County bar have learned with profound sorrow of the death of their fellow member, the Hon. Steuben Jenkins.

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Jenkins our profession has lost an honorable member, the community a useful citizen.

Resolved, That we tender to the family of the deceased our sympathies in their bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased and to the newspapers of the county for publication, and a copy also to the court, with a request for permission that the same may be spread upon the court journal.

GARRICK M. HARDING,
A. R. BRUNDAGE,
H. HAKES,
JOHN LYNCH,
GEORGE B. KULP.

A WESTERN PIONEER DEAD.

Capt. David P. Mapes, an Early Resident of Old Luzerne, Dies in Wisconsin at the Age of 92.

The following sketch of a Wisconsin pioneer who was at one time a resident of old Luzerne is furnished the RECORD by Wesley Johnson, who, back in the early fifties, knew the deceased in Wisconsin. Squire Johnson, who, was himself a Wisconsin pioneer, remembers distinctly crossing the prairies from Marquette to Fond du Lac at the time when Capt. Mapes was locating a grist mill and tavern at an uninhabited spot which afterwards became the beautiful city of Ripon and of meeting the plucky town builder at that time. Ripon was afterwards the home

of Richard Catlin, brother of George Catlin, native of Wilkes-Barre and well known Indian explorer and artist.

Captain David P. Mapes, who died at Winneconne, Wis., May 17, was at one time an active business man at Carbondale, Pa., when that city was the infant center of the coal trade of northern Luzerne. Captain Mapes was a man of unbounded energy, and his delight was to always stand in the front rank of pioneers in developing the resources of the common country by building up towns and cities at points where his practical eye saw there was an opening for such an undertaking.

Capt. Mapes was born in the town of Coxackie, N. Y., in January 1798, thus being at the time of his death in the ninety-third year of his age. In the year 1818 he removed to Delaware County in that State. In 1831 he represented Delaware County in the State Legislature. From 1831 to 1836, he lived in Carbondale, where he was engaged in an extensive mercantile and lumber business. From 1837 to 1844 he was captain and owner of a steamboat on the Hudson River, when he emigrated to the Territory of Wisconsin, where he entered a large tract of government land and followed the occupation of farmer on the prairie, about five miles east of Green Lake, but in Fond du Lac County, near the town of Ceresco, where, on the Fourierite plan, Warren Chase and others had established a community settlement of three or four hundred members, in which everything was held in common by all the members of the community. They established a store, built a mill and conducted farming on a large scale and lived happily together for several years, but finally they dissolved this unnatural partnership, when all lived together in a common boarding house, and divided the assets among the shareholders.

To Capt. Mapes and ex-Gov. John S. Horner belong the honor of being the founders of the flourishing city of Ripon and "Brookway" College, among its chief attractions; the college having been especially the captain's creation from the start. In 1838 the ground now occupied by the city of Ripon, and lying between Capt. Mapes' farm and Ceresco, the home of the Fourierites, was bid off at a public land sale by ex-Gov. Horner, at that time register of the land office at Green Bay. At the time when Andrew Jackson was President of the United States John S. Horner was a young Virginia lawyer. Among the general's young lady friends at Washington was a Miss Watson, also of Virginia; one day the President, in a playful mood told Miss Watson that when she married he would appoint her husband to office. Miss

Watson and young Horner soon after married, and Old Hickory, to keep his word, appointed Mr. Horner secretary under General Cass, who was then governor of the Northwest Territory, embracing what are now the States of Michigan and Wisconsin. The office of governor becoming vacant, Secretary Horner became acting governor, and over after retained his title of governor, and remained permanently in the country. Mrs. Horner has relatives here in our valley, Mrs. J. W. Eno, of Plymouth, being one.

In 1849 Capt. Mapes purchased a controlling interest in these lands from Governor Horner, and at once proceeded to lay out and establish the future city. He put up a hotel and grist mill the first year, expending a large sum for so out of the way a place as that part of Wisconsin was at that early period when wheat sold for barely 25 cents a bushel. He gave away lots to enterprising settlers, who were willing to locate there and establish trade so as to attract the business of the rich prairie country surrounding his prospective city, and he soon made it a success; business men from distant parts of the country soon flocked to Ripon and the town grew as if by magic. In 1850 he determined that the town should have better educational advantages, and he set about building a college. The citizens came to his rescue and the thing was soon accomplished. The people were not rich, but they had pluck and pride; so he gave out that the one who would make the most liberal donation to the fund was to have the honor of having the college bear his name. This honor was secured by a Mr. Brockway, a merchant in moderate circumstances, who put down his name for \$1,000 and it became "Brockway College."

But Captain Mapes, like too many other pioneers, failed to reap a well earned reward for all his sacrifice. The city stood there, a result of his own energy and brain work, but financially he was worse off than when he set about the task of building it up. By his liberality in helping others he had impoverished himself. The people of Ripon knew and honored him as the noble pioneer, but none could point out any valuable property as belonging to him.

Shaking the prairie dust of Ripon from his feet, he determined that his life work was not yet accomplished, so he removed to a point near the outlet of Lake Winnebago, on the Wolf River, on the line of the St. Paul R. R., and set about building up the city of Winnebago, which soon prospered by virtue of his push and energy. He projected and carried through the building of the Oshkosh and Winnebago R. R., and his latter years appear to have been peaceful and moderately prosperous. He died, surrounded by sym-

pathizing friends, at his Winnebago home, his remains having been returned to Ripon for burial.

Capt. Mapes had held several important political trusts and was a staunch Republican in politics. He was prominently connected with the organization of the Republican party, some of the initiatory steps for which were taken in Ripon. He was a Master Mason of over seventy years standing, and if not the oldest, was at least well up to the oldest Mason in the country.

This city of Ripon was so named by Governor Horner, from Ripon, in England, he claiming that his family was remotely connected with the family bearing that title in the old country. It was at Ripon College where one of the editors of the *Record* passed many happy boyhood days, and it is with feelings of pleasure that he now recalls to memory the faculty and fellows of that honored institution, tempered with sorrow as he remembers the gray haired and venerable men, particularly noticed in this article, and whose remains now, probably, lie buried in the city cemetery on the hill overlooking the old town of Ceresco in the valley below.

Dead at Ninety-three.

One of the oldest residents in Wilkes-Barre, Mrs. Mary Anhaeuser, passed quietly out of life Monday, May 26, 1890, at the advanced age of ninety-three years. She was the widow of Henry C. Anhaeuser and her maiden name was Mill, her parents having been early settlers in Hanover Township. Her father, John Mill, was a native of Philadelphia, and came to Hanover about 1802. He married Catharine Klinker and died in Nanticoke in 1840. Mary was their oldest child. Other children were Peter Mill, who married Mary Keithline, and died in 1871; the remaining four brothers and sisters all married into the Line family. George married Elizabeth Line, Solomon married Mary Line, John married Eliza Line and Catharine married James Line. The foregoing data is taken from Plumb's "History of Hanover."

Mrs. Anhaeuser was a life long member of the Presbyterian Church and has lived for many years on Franklin Street, opposite St. Stephen's rectory. She lived with her children, Joseph and Mary. Mrs. F. Koerner is a daughter. She died possessed of some valuable property on Public Square, adjoining Welles Building. She bore her burden of years well and was in her usual health up to the time when death came. She slept peacefully away and was found dead in bed, with no sign of struggle or suffering. Funeral at 3 p. m. Wednesday.

PUT FLOWERS ON HIS GRAVE

The Loyal Sentiments of a Brave Officer at the Outbreak of the War.

When Fort Sumter had been fired on in April, 1861, some of the Wilkes-Barre friends of Col. Alexander H. Bowman heard rumors that his sympathies were with the South and they naturally became anxious. Though a Pennsylvanian, he had married in the South and had spent years of service in that section, during a portion of which he had built Fort Sumter. His friends, L. D. Shoemaker and the late Dr. Charles F. Ingham, addressed an inquiry to him at West Point, of which he was commandant, and they received the following patriotic reply that completely silenced the insinuations that he was disloyal. The letter is furnished the Record by Mr. Shoemaker and it will be especially appropriate for Memorial Day. Col. Bowman is buried in Hollenback Cemetery, as is his son, Capt. Charles S. Bowman, and his son-in-law, Capt. Miles D. McAlester, both of the United States Army:

WEST POINT, April 23, 1861.—Charles F. Ingham, L. D. Shoemaker, Esqrs.—Gentlemen: Yours of the 21st inst. is this moment received and I hasten to reply. I need hardly tell any one in Wilkes-Barre what my opinion is of the men North and South, who have labored for years with the avowed purpose of destroying our glorious Union, the one supplying the fuel at one extremity of the country, and the other scattering the fire broadcast at the other, until the innocent as well as the guilty all over the country are involved in one fearful conflagration. I have not hesitated to express in the strongest language I am master of my abhorrence of both. I am not "a prophet or the son of a prophet," and yet my thorough acquaintance with the temper of the extremists, North and South, showed me long ago that unless something was done to avert it our present difficulties were inevitable. Many of my acquaintances in Wilkes-Barre can testify that I have often predicted it. Innocent persons North and South have been gradually drawn in until the separation is complete. You ask whether I "favor the movement of the Southern people in their war against our glorious Union?"

I answer most emphatically, no.

Seeing the tendency of events, I have on all fitting occasions, in private circles, endeavored to show where they would lead and their effects upon the country. It remains to be seen whether my opinions were right or wrong. There can be but little doubt that

the result will be bloody and disastrous to both parties.

As to my own course or position in this unhappy controversy, I have no hesitation in declaring it. When I received my commission on entering the army I took the oath of allegiance to the United States, and nothing has occurred to ab-olve me from that oath. The South has committed an act of war upon the government I have sworn to support, and duty, my oath and my inclination demand that I should do all in my power to protect the government I have served for forty years, and the glorious Union I love because it is the dear bought inheritance of our fathers, and the cause of all our prosperity, national greatness and power. God grant that all who espouse its cause may labor as zealously as I mean to do for its restoration. That any man can strike where his brother is his victim with as much indifference as if he were a stranger, or his natural enemy, I do not believe, but that this painful duty can be performed and faithfully when the prize is our glorious Union, the entire unanimity of our people, and my own heart tells me.

I am ready to renew the oath I made forty years ago, and as during that period I have done my duty (not always pleasant) to the satisfaction of my lawful superiors, I do not despair of securing their approval on this occasion.

Deny, in my name, emphatically, any statement inconsistent with the above.

With my thanks for the kind interest you have taken in writing to me, believe me, very truly,

Your friend,

A. H. BOWMAN.

A Veteran of 1812 Gone.

John Mensch, one of the landmarks of Plains Township, died at his home in Miner's Mills, on Friday last, at an advanced age. He came here from Northampton County at the age of 9 years, and has lived in the house where he died ever since. He was a volunteer soldier in the war of 1812, and was drawing a pension at the time of his death. He leaves a son and two daughters, all living at Miner's Mills in comfortable circumstances. He was a man of strict integrity, and was beloved by all his neighbors, as was shown by the large concourse of friends at his funeral at the City Cemetery on Sunday last. He sleeps beside his aged wife who preceded him several years ago.

The Oldest Inhabitant.

Probably the oldest person in Luzerne County is Samuel Bailey, of Sutton's Creek, who celebrated his 99th birthday on New Year's Day. Mr. Bailey is a native of Orange County, N. Y., and has been living in Luzerne County 43 years.

GOOD BYE, OLD SCALES.

A "Landmark" Removed at Last — A Few Points About the Scales.

The hay scales that were removed June 2 from opposite the store of Lewis Brown, on east side of Public Square, were put in place something over fifty years ago by the Messrs. J. L. and L. Butler, who had them placed there to accommodate the business of the steam grist mill, which was built somewhere along in the latter part of the thirties. The hay scales mentioned as belonging to John P. Arndt in 1810 as being on the Square, were an entirely different affair from the modern scale just removed. Arndt's scale was fashioned something after a gigantic steelyard scale, with a long beam, and machinery to lift the load bodily from the ground. Mr. Arndt left Wilkes-Barre about 1820, and settled at Green Bay, Wisconsin. After his removal to the West "Old Michael" occupied the storage house formerly belonging to the Arndts, which stood on the river bank about opposite the E. P. Darling residence and was general weighmaster for the town until the Butlers set the scales just removed, which was a great improvement on the old style. The Arndt scales may have been located on the Square in 1810, but if they were they did not remain there a great while, and they had no feature in common with the ones just removed, and could not have occupied the same place, as they required to be operated through a second story door or window. There were no scales on the Square at the time the Butlers built their mill on the east side, facing the Square, near where the Exchange Hotel stands.

The scales just removed have been operated up to June 2 jointly by Lewis Brown and the Hillards, who own them. The receipts averaged about a dollar a day, at 25 cents a ton, though on some days 30 or 40 tons came to town.

The *Leader* has unearthed the following with reference to the first scales:

The fact is that the scales were first allowed on the Square by an ordinance of the old borough council passed July 7, 1810. There were present at the meeting Thomas Dyer, Charles Miner, Geo. Cahoon, Enoch Ogden, Isaac Bowman and F. Tracy, the clerk. The ordinance as passed was as follows:

"Whereas, John P. Arndt hath offered for the use of the borough his hay scales on certain conditions: Be it ordained that from and after the first day of August next, the hay scales, now situate on the Public Square,

shall be in readiness to weigh all hay that may be brought to the borough for sale.

"Be it ordained that the town council shall annually or as often as need be, appoint some person to take charge of the hay scales, and that he shall justly and truly weigh all hay brought to the scales to be weighed, and he shall receive for every load of hay weighed the sum of twenty-five cents, one-half of which shall go to John P. Arndt for the use of said scales."

It is added that in case the weigher takes more than twenty-five cents per load he shall be fined four dollars.

LAWYERS PAY TRIBUTE

To the Memory of the Late Hon. Steuben Jenkins — A Meeting of the Luzerne County Bar Association.

A meeting of the members of the Luzerne County Bar was called for Monday morning, in the office of the association in the court house, for the purpose of taking formal action on the death of Hon. Steuben Jenkins. There were present: Judge Rice, Judge Woodward, Alexander Farnham, Hon. John Lynch, W. P. Ryman, Agib Ricketts, T. R. Martin, C. F. Bohan, George T. Troutman, Gustav Hahn. Mr. Farnham was elected president, and Mr. Hahn secretary.

Harry Hakes was appointed to speak, but in his absence a paper from his pen was read by Judge Rice. Mr. Hakes framed the following tribute to the memory of Mr. Jenkins:

"Mr. Chairman: Death is no respecter of persons, or waiter upon the convenience or times of men. Our brother has enjoyed his measure of days—three score and ten years. His measure of usefulness was uncompleted, and we may truthfully say, death found him in the harness, a hard worker, a ready writer and an acute observer and sound thinker. I have often urged him to put together his extensive manuscripts and publish such a rare and philosophical history of Wyoming Valley as we have never yet seen. I very much regret that he did not do it, for the facts faithfully and laboriously gathered by him during two score and ten years, though perhaps not lost to us, will hardly find (without him) an editor to do the subject complete justice. Did he think, and rightly, too, that the present generation is too much absorbed in their ordinary occupations to appreciate his labors or reward him for the publication? Steuben Jenkins was a very quiet and unpretentious man, a good and safe counsellor, an honorable, aye, a noble man. I have known him many years, always a friend, and genial entertaining gentleman of the old school. Before his brothers of the bar I need not allude

to his many and varied accomplishments. These were well known to us all. A good man has fallen and he leaves a vacancy in our midst that but few possess the measure of good qualifications to fill."

Alexander Farnham briefly reviewed the life of Mr. Jenkins as one well spent and shining in its nobleness and worth on the highest plane. He referred to his career politically, his being an important factor in that contentious walk of life. For several terms he was a member of the Legislature, where his position was a leading one. He was a good lawyer and a man who followed all his life energetically and successfully its highest traits. He delighted in the study of history, especially the early history of Pennsylvania, and coupled with this spent much time in the collection of relics.

Mr. Farnham also referred to his literary accomplishments and his usefulness to the community as a citizen and a scholar.

Judge Rice made a few remarks eulogistic of his career. He counted him as a valued friend and a great man.

The following were appointed a committee to draw up resolutions: Hon. Garlick M. Harding, Asa R. Brundage, Hon. John Lynch, George B. Kulp and Dr. Harry Hakes.

In order to allow the committee time to frame resolutions the meeting was adjourned to next Monday morning at 11 o'clock.

A Coal Land Expert Dead.

Edward Dolph died at his home in Dunmore, Lackawanna County, Friday, April 4, after an illness of five weeks. Mr. Dolph was between 75 and 76 years of age. He was well and favorable known to the older citizens of this city and county. In the early 40's he was deputy recorder of deeds and several times he sought to be the candidate for prothonotary and other of the county offices. He was an extensive manufacturer of lumber up Spring Brook, and at one time owned several thousand acres of timbered land in that heavily timbered region. About twenty-five years ago he moved from Spring Brook to the residence in which he lived until his death. The last twenty years of his life were spent in prospecting for mineral and timber lands. Perhaps more than one half of the last twenty years were spent in the woods, and in the search for coal and other mineral formations. It is safe to say that there was no man in the anthracite coal region (not a scientific geologist) who had a more extended or accurate knowledge of the coal strata north of Pittston, than Mr. Dolph. His judgment of coal and timber lands was continuously sought after. He was conservative and cautious in

expressing an opinion, and when acted upon was generally found to be correct. His knowledge of land surveys and corners was wonderful. His information of governing lines and corners, as given to the surveyors in the great ejectment, Grier et al. against Pennsylvania Coal Co., tried in Lackawanna County, and afterwards affirmed by the Supreme Court, was what won the verdict for the defendant. We get it from one of the attorneys for the company in that suit, who spent many days with Mr. Dolph, upon the lines in dispute, that Mr. Dolph's information about the corners and lines of the different tracts for miles around was certainly marvelous.

He loved nature. He loved the woods, and was happiest when among them. He was not only temperate in his habits, but a Prohibitionist upon constitutional principles. He firmly believed in the motto, "Touch not, taste not and handle not," and contributed freely from his means, and by precept and example tried to further the cause of temperance.

He was an extensive owner of coal lands. The Dolph Coal Co., near Peckville, in which W. G. Payne, of Kingston, Isaac P. Hand, of this city, and E. B. Sturges, of Scranton, are interested, was named in his honor. He leaves a widow, one son, Edward Dolph, who studied law in this city, and was admitted to practice in Luzerne County Courts; one daughter, the wife of William G. Robertson, superintendent of the Dolph Coal Co., and two unmarried daughters.

The *Truth* says that Mr. Dolph had eight brothers and sisters. Those living are Moses Dolph, of St. Louis; Warren Dolph, of Moosic, this State; Laura, now Mrs. A. J. Weidner, of Dunmore; Polly A., relict of James Meisner, of Philadelphia.

Fence Post Advertising Still in Vogue.

NOTICE--The military roll for the -- Ward, city of Wilkes-Barre, has been filed with the county commissioners, where the same may be examined till Saturday, June 7, 1890, the day appointed for appeal.

S. B. STURDIVANT,
JOHN B. QUICK,
ANNING DILLEY,

Wilkes-Barre, June 2, 1890. Assessors.

The RECORD gives place to the above manuscript notice, which is posted on fences and tree boxes around the town, after the fashion of the days when there were no printing offices. As long as the authorities are too poor to pay for proper advertising, the RECORD will cheerfully insert these military notices gratis, lest outsiders think that Wilkes-Barre is perpetuating the custom of 1772, in posting all public notices against the sign tree on the river bank.

MOONOLOGY.

A Correspondent Furnishes Some Curious Folk Lore and the Record is Desirous to Receive Further Points on the Same Subject—Pass It Around.

There is the man in the moon and the cow that jumped over it. There are moon-stones and moonworts.

Poets have impersonated the moon as Diana, Luna, Cynthia and the Goddess or Queen of Night. Astronomers have been so interested in this Satellite of ours as to be able to inform us that it is not inhabited and to give us the exact time of its quarterly phases and its eclipses and to calculate its effect upon the tides. Medical men have given us such terms as lunacy and moon-eyed. In heraldry we have the crescent and in architecture we have the meniscus. The movable fasts and feasts of the church are controlled by the moon, and important days of societies are fixed by her phases, such as St. John's Day and the meetings of the secret society of Red Men. The months are either lunar or calendar. All around us controlling the daily life, health and occupation of a multitude of our people is the moon lore. People plant and reap under its influences, they foretell the weather, and other coming events by its signs, and perhaps nothing is of quite so much importance to them as the probable effect of its changes upon men, animals and plants.

The observations of people will be probably found arranged under one of the following heads.

- 1, Pointing up or down.
- 2, Time of changes during the day.
- 3, Zodiacal signs, or signs of the man in the almanac.
- 4, Position in horizon, as high or low.
- 5, Atmospheric appearances, as rings or halos.
- 6, Quarterly phases, as waxing or waning, old or new.
- 7, Whether new moon is seen over right or left shoulder.
- 8, Effect of moonshine upon persons asleep.
- 9, The meaning of harvest moon, hunters' moon, and honey moon.

The following are some of the signs which I have heard related:

A cold moon lies high in the horizon, or far north.

Good events grow better and bad ones worse if happening in the new of the moon.

A new moon happening when the sign is "in the fish" indicates coming wet weather.

It is best to cut hair in the new of the moon and brush in old of the moon.

If fence posts are set when the moon points down they will stay down, while if done when the moon points up they will back up out of the ground.

When the moon lies on her back it is a sign of dry weather.

If one butchers in the old of the moon, the meat will shrivel in the tub and frying pan.

A ring around the moon is a sure sign of foul weather.

Plant cabbage when the sign is in the head and the heads will be large and solid.

If the first snow be in the new of the moon it is a sign of a severe winter ahead.

The nearer the moon changes to midnight the fairer the weather will be for a week.

No sailor will sleep in the moonlight for fear of color blindness or cataract of the eyes and no good nurse will allow the baby to sleep with the moon on its face for the same reason.

All kinds of fits come on worse with the changes of the moon and so does nose bleed.

Now, if you can refer me to any other such sayings I will be greatly obliged.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Absent From Wilkes-Barre Sixty Years.

EDITOR RECORD: It would be interesting to know how many men are living in Wilkes-Barre to-day who attended school at the old academy 61 years ago. Strange to say, the principal of that institution at the time mentioned, is still living. His recent gift of forty thousand dollars to Williams College speaks volumes for the salaries formerly paid Wilkes-Barre teachers. The following is an extract from a letter written by Dr. Abram Talcott, of Guilford, Conn.: "I feel quite an interest in the Wyoming Valley. I spent a year and a half there in my early days (in 1825-9), and have pleasant remembrances of my residence there as principal of the academy in Wilkes-Barre, but I have not been there since 1859. The little village has become a big city."

Minor's Mills, Pa.

G. W. G.

First Wilkes-Barre Soldiers Killed.

There were left at the Record office on May 30, two crosses of honeysuckles, laurel and ferns, to do honor to the memory of the first two soldier boys from Wilkes-Barre who lost their lives in the war. Lewis A. McDermott and James Dille, both were members of Co. D, 61st Regiment, P. V., and both were killed at Fair Oaks, May 31, 1862. Their graves are unknown.

W. R. MAFFET DEAD.

**He Passes Away at the Age of 73 Years—
A Distinguished Engineer Gone.**

The public has been aware for some days that William R. Maffet has been seriously ill and on Saturday, June 14, the end came. His illness was not the result of any particular disease, so far as could be learned, but was due to a general failure of the vital forces. He had been unconscious for several days and passed away peacefully and without a struggle. Mr. Maffet was born in Wilkes-Barre, March 29, 1817, and is said to have been the oldest native of this city. There are many others older but they were not born in Wilkes-Barre. No brothers or sisters survive him except Mrs. Charles A. Miner, who is a half-sister.

Only a week ago he was out driving and was contemplating a trip West for his health and to visit his children. While he was planning the trip one of his daughters, living in Chicago, came East, and it was part of his plan to return with her and afterward to visit her other children farther West, when taken with his last illness.

Mr. Maffet was twice married, his first wife being Adella West, of Philadelphia, and his second Anna Middleton. The latter survives him. There were no children from the second marriage, but from the first eight children survive. These are Ann Eliza, wife of Trustian Connell, of Kiowa, Kan.; Rosalie West, wife of Lathan W. Jones, of Langford, Col.; Martha Maffet, who lives at home; Ruth Ross, wife of the well known engineer, Horace See, of New York; George West Maffet, of Anthony, Kan., publisher of a newspaper; Addie, wife of Geo. W. Ramage, of Chicago; Sarah Covell, married last winter to Lient Charles J. Stevens, U. S. A., now stationed at Fort McKimney, Wyoming Ter.; Wm. R. Maffet, Jr., engaged in the lumber business in Oregon.

He has always resided in Wilkes-Barre and he has been an important factor in many enterprises for the upbuilding of the community's welfare. Those who have known him only during the last dozen years, when he was in comparative retirement, are not aware that he was a brilliant civil engineer and that various commercial highways were surveyed by Mr. Maffet. He supervised the extension of the North Branch Canal, opened in the fall of 1856. He was originator and first president of the Coalville Street railway and for some years has derived a comfortable competency in the shape of royalties from lands leased to the Hanover Coal Co. He was the projector, builder and at the time of his death the chief owner of the water works at Honesdale. The gravity road at Mauch Chunk, now famous as the

Switchback, was engineered by him. He has also been identified with important surveys for the Lehigh Valley and the Pennsylvania. During the last dozen years or so he has not been largely identified in the practice of his profession but has sought the quiet of a congenial home circle. He was a good business man and nearly all of the many local industries that have sprung up here of late years have been aided by him when subscriptions of stock were solicited. He recognized the new commercial life that has sprung up and aided it as far as lay in his power.

Although Mr. Maffet never sought preferment, he served two terms as councilman of this city.

Mr. Maffet was fond of recalling early days, and every newspaper man can testify that he was always accessible when information was sought concerning the past. His well stored memory aided in many an emergency when every other channel seemed closed. But he always shrank from making himself prominent and on occasions when he was returning from extensive travels a reporter could hope for little more than a mere personal item of a line or two. He was a man of integrity and character and will be greatly missed. During the panic of 1873 he became seriously involved by reason of having endorsed for his friends and he was urged to save himself by taking advantage of the bankrupt law, but he firmly refused and was subsequently able to meet his liabilities in full.

Mr. Maffet's father, Samuel Maffet, (father of John Maffet, County Tyrone, Ireland,) was a prominent citizen of Wilkes-Barre. He was the proprietor of the *Susquehanna Democrat*, which was long the organ of the Democratic party in this county, and was established in 1810. He had previously learned the printing trade in Philadelphia with John Binns, the eminent jurist, and author of "Binns' Justice." Samuel Maffet held the offices of probonotary, clerk of the courts, and recorder in Luzerne County. Samuel Maffet married Caroline, daughter of Gen. William Ross, and after his death she married Eliza Atherton. They had one child, Eliza Ross Atherton, who is now Mrs. Charles A. Miner.

FUNERAL OF MR. MAFFET.

Impressive Services at His Handsome Residence on North River Street.

A large number of the old friends of Mr. Maffet, many of whom had been associated with him in business relations, together with many who knew him merely as an acquaintance, gathered at his beautiful home on North River Street Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock to see his face again before being

hidden forever and hear those solemn words of eulogy, hope and comfort spoken over the remains of those who have lived a useful life and have fought a good fight. They were sorrowful faces that greeted the friends as singly and by twos and threes they stepped into the hall. There were no familiar greetings, happy looks of welcome from the members of the bereaved household. Instead there were bowed heads and tearful eyes. To the left, in the music room, lay the remains of the deceased coal operator, reposing in a handsome black cloth casket. Upon it were a few tributes, a wreath of flowers, a miniature sheaf of wheat and two large ferns. The face of the dead retained the expression of life, and the closed eyelids was the only indication that those who filed past the bier were not recognized. The features bore no trace of the suffering Mr. Matfet endured. They rather looked as if he had lain him down to rest.

The services were conducted by Rev. Henry L. Jones and Rev. H. E. Hayden. Mr. Jones in a brief address alluded to the deceased as having borne three score years and ten and fulfilled the trust of a useful and good life. A quartet from St. Stephen's—Miss Pratorius and Mrs. Thomas and Messrs. Bowman and Lloyd—sang beautifully a requiem chant, "Nearer My God to Thee" and "Abide With Me." A few minutes before six the pall bearers left the room and the friends were assigned to carriages. The pall bearers were A. T. McClintock, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, Richard Sharpe, N. Rutter, W. W. Loomis and R. J. Flick. The carriers were Allan H. Dickson, Charles P. Hunt, F. V. Rockefeller, Jerome G. Miller, S. L. Brown and Major Charles Conyngham. The ladies did not accompany the remains to Hollenback Cemetery.

OVER A HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

Death of a Scranton Man at a Remarkable Age.

[Daily Record, May 30.]

John D. Curran, aged one hundred and four years, died Wednesday morning at the residence of his son-in-law, Patrick J. Boyle, on Fig Street, says the *Scranton Truth*. Mr. Curran was born in Donegal, Ireland, in 1786, in the townland where Gen. Montgomery, of American revolutionary fame, first saw the light of day. Mr. Curran was a man in his youthful days of powerful stature and never knew what it was to be ill until a few weeks prior to his death. He was connected with the '48 movement in Ireland and was a compatriot of John Dillon, Richard Gavin Duffy, John Mitchell and other prominent Irishmen of those times. For participating in this movement he was

exiled to America and since then resided in Pennsylvania. He remembered the landing of the French in 1797 at Kila, and when in conversation with the acquaintance he loved to tell of the incident that occurred before and after the arrival of the friendly fleet and the ovation tendered to the soldiers and marines. Several sons survive him and reside in Carbon County. His wife died a few years ago, aged 100 years.

Mr. Curran was a man who had lived a temperate life, creditable to himself and the land of his birth. It was his prayer night, noon and morning for a half century that he might live to see Ireland "great, glorious and free" from English tyranny. He was well educated in the Irish language. His remains will be taken to Beaver Meadow on Saturday morning for interment.

A FEW REMINISCENCES

Called to Mind by the Death of Mrs. Anhaeuser.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Anhaeuser took place from her late residence Wednesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Dr. Hodge. A large number of friends listened to the tribute that fell from the lips of the pastor. The following memories called up by her death are from the pen of Dr. George Urquhart:

The death of Mrs. Mary Anhaeuser ended an earthly pilgrimage of nearly ninety-three years. About half of that time was spent in widowhood. In her death a link is severed that joined the present to delightful memories of the past. She was the wife of a most estimable and godly man, who half a century ago was officially prominent in the First Presbyterian Church, in association with Oristus Collins, W. C. Gildersleeve and John O. Baker. Few churches could claim the guidance, assistance and religious influence of such men, and in their death the church, community and their families sustained an irreparable loss. The spirit of goodness is ever the same, but these men fulfilled their purpose by doing the will of him in whose likeness they were formed. Virtuous susceptibility was a distinctive trait of them all, and they found in religion the support that upheld their courage and directed their daily work in life. Their social intercourse was marked with an air of good taste and refinement, and we cherish their memories for the spirit of Christian love that guided them and bound them together. Their chief consolation was the hope of future union and heavenly recognition, and the light of such sunshine in this life not only lightens the traveler's heavy load, but cheers and strengthens him to bear it.

JOINED HER HUSBAND SO SOON.

Death of Mrs. Caleb E. Wright at Doylestown.

A brief telegram announced to the relatives in this city April 29, that Mrs. Caleb E. Wright, of Doylestown, was dead; that she died during the night. The wires could have conveyed no sadder intelligence to her many friends and acquaintances in this city than this, that she was dead. Grieved and greatly depressed by the death of her husband, which occurred but a few weeks ago, she gave way to a sorrow that robbed life of its content and happiness and was largely instrumental in opening the way to the tomb, to join her husband.

Her illness, which was but of a few days' duration, excited no serious apprehensions until within a short time before her demise. Mrs. Wright's maiden name was Phoebe Ann Fell, and she was joined in marriage to her husband April 30, 1838, at Doylestown. She was the daughter of Amos Fell, who for many years lived in Pittston. She was born in Bucks County and for some years lived in Wilkes-Barre, having moved from here in 1876. She was a sister of the late J. Gillingham Fell, who was a largely interested member of the coal firm of Arlo Pardee & Co., and was one of the first to enter extensively into the development of mining in the Hazleton region. His son, John R. Fell, is a prominent citizen of Philadelphia.

Two sons survive their parents—Wilson Wright, who lives in New Jersey, and Warren Wright, who resided in the homestead at Doylestown. The blow to the latter will be unusually severe, as during his illness he has daily been blessed with his mother's comforting presence.

Deceased was an aunt of Mrs. Guthrie, Mrs. Josephine Hillman, Mrs. Thomas Graeme, J. Ridgway Wright and George R. Wright, of this city.

Mrs. Wright will be remembered for the extreme loving kindness that marked her in the family circle and in her association with friends—a quality that shines farthest beyond the sombre shadows cast by the mantle of death and lives longest in the minds of those who admire the highest and best in life. She was a woman of great intelligence, highly educated and possessed a cultured mind. To be in her society was a pleasure often sought by her friends and an opportunity always cheerfully extended.

The funeral will take place Thursday morning at 11 o'clock, with interment at Doylestown.

DEATH OF MISS PHOEBE THOMAS.

A Self-Sacrificing Woman Passes to Her Final Rest.

The many friends of Miss Phoebe Thomas will be pained to learn that she died Thursday, June 26, a few minutes before 2 o'clock p. m., at the residence of her mother, Mrs. Ellen E. Thomas, on Franklin Street. Miss Thomas was for twelve years a devoted missionary teacher and spent much of her time in Sao Paulo, Brazil, establishing the kindergarten system of teaching. The school was under the auspices of the Missionary Board of the Presbyterian Church, but was maintained by Miss Thomas at her own expense. A few years ago her health began failing her in the Southern clime and the seeds of consumption were sown in her system. About a year ago she came home, intending soon to return, but so firmly had the disease fastened itself upon her, so quick was its course, that when the time came for her to sail she was greatly enfeebled and was obliged to remain. Her illness was characterized by the most intense suffering, and for months she has been unable to lie down, day or night. Every motion of her body racked her with pain, the inflammatory process of the disease having invaded the shoulder joints and made it necessary to bind her arms to her body. She was a sister of Isaac M. Thomas, of this city, and a niece of William P. Miner. The appended sketch is condensed from an article furnished the Record by Dr. George Urquhart:

The past is memorable for the lessons it teaches and an experience of unusual interest to us is the heroic, charitable and magnanimous example of Miss Phoebe Rothrock Thomas, of this city, whose early life bore much promise of good, and culminated in devoting her gratuitous activities and usefulness to kindergarten instruction in a foreign land.

She was the daughter of Jesse and Ellen Thomas, and granddaughter of Charles Miner, the venerable and renowned author of the History of Wyoming.

She relinquished the comforts of a happy home life to disseminate the blessings of religion and virtue, that the less favored Brazilian might be taught the benign and elevating effects of the highest civilization, to offer his prayers to the only true God, and learn the way of salvation through redeeming mercy.

She early displayed a taste for those elevated subjects which gave a relish for the pleasures of devotion and the ardor with

which she desired a preparation for the divine enjoyments of a future world was inconceivably great.

She enjoyed every means of cultivation furnished by the general knowledge, practical good sense and liberal taste of the home circle, where also she imbibed her habitual dread of literary affectation, and her love of all that is practical and important in every day life.

She needed no borrowed shades nor any reflected lights to determine or illumine her path, and moving in her own grandeur, the lustre of her virtues remained untarnished by the unsullied purity of her excellent mind.

To a mature prudence she united a sound judgment, a good temper and her excellent understanding discovered that true religion alone imparted solid pleasures in life and yielded the greatest comforts in death.

And that which crowns her name with most resplendent and imperishable honors was her choice and determination to devote her best energies to the noblest Christian efforts, and bear to a distant land the precepts of divine truth which she adorned by an unblemished life. Her missionary spirit had its foundation in her religious constitution, rather than in a natural propensity to follow in the hazardous windings of an untried path.

Hers was a real benevolence towards mankind, the legitimate effect and tendency of a pure Christian influence upon a soul lighted from above, and under the impelling influence of love shed abroad in the heart. Such love is a constituent part of the Christian's character, and burns with a steadiness which shows that it is fed with an inextinguishable material.

In early life she was the subject of serious impressions, which laid the foundations of her Christian life, and the uniform piety and seriousness of her mind is forcibly displayed by her social preferences, her meekness and humility.

The circumstances of the age show that the field of foreign missions needs generosity in pecuniary contributions, yet in men and not in money the deficiency is greatest and most distressing.

Miss Thomas's personal preferences and and consciousness of power dominated over the claims of ordinary philanthropic enterprises, and she believed herself called called to a wider sphere of action, to assist in the inauguration of reforms in educational processes, to aid in the elevation of the ignorant and degraded, to the improvement of their social surroundings, and to the organization of schools for their instruction.

It was therefore a noble act, most certainly worthy of the highest commendation, for

Miss Thomas to voluntarily join her services with the heroic band who for years have been struggling with the darkness and enmity of unbelieving and irreligious minds, the powerful influence of caste, the degrading doctrines of heathenism in relation to the future life, and for the amelioration of the general condition, the depression, and wretchedness of vice and ignorance.

As a consequence of this voluntary offering many a Brazilian household owes the deepest thankfulness to Miss Thomas for having quietly helped to organize their schools, and modify the routine of ancient venerated and fruitless customs. Nor in the performance of these important duties, is it found that a sense of life's deeper realities and responsibilities, and an interest in foreign educational work, are hostile to those gentle womanly qualities that make the delight of companionship.

Her personal character was retiring, amiable, exemplary, and charitable. Unpretentious, and not seeking a record in the literary history of her time, she lived to show that womanly ability in educational pursuits obtain respect and observance, as sincerely and readily as pure womanly character commands reverence and affection.

She had given twelve years of her care and influence to her Brazilian school when failing health necessitated her retirement.

Since her return home her strength has constantly and gradually declined, and fully conscious of her approaching dissolution she has endured great suffering uncomplainingly. She was reconciled to the will of her Heavenly Father; her spirit of devotion in an eminent degree showed her fertility of mind, her purity of taste and her friendship for missionary companions, Rev. J. Beatty Howell and wife, and Mrs. Day, who are expected soon to return to their native home and friends.

Death of Dr. C. H. Wilson.

The sad news reached Plymouth July 1 by telegram to O. M. Lance that a former townsman, Dr. Charles H. Wilson, had died of consumption at his home in Nebraska City, whither he removed a year or two ago to join his brother, Col. William L. Wilson, president of a bank there. Dr. Wilson was a little past 50 years of age, and leaves a wife, four daughters and a son. He was a native of Berwick, and served as a surgeon during the late war. Subsequently he was appointed on Gov. Hoyt's staff. He graduated in medicine from the old Pennsylvania College in Philadelphia, in 1857, and practiced many years in Plymouth. During the epidemic of typhoid fever a few years ago he was one of the most active practitioners in

combating the malady, and was one of the prime movers in establishing the fever hospital. He was a member of the Luzerne County Medical Society, and went West on account of failing health. He was a son of the late Dr. A. B. Wilson, a distinguished pioneer doctor in Luzerne and Columbia Counties.

DEATH OF REUBEN DOWNING.

The Aged Citizen Passes Away After Severe Suffering—Sketch of His Successful Career.

One by one the old settlers are stepping into the other world, and their sons and grandsons are taking up life's work where they leave off. Death has carried away a large number of Wilkes-Barre's old residents in recent months. Reuben Downing was one of the best known and most progressive of these men who grew up with this city and enhanced by their liberality and personal efforts its material prosperity. For some weeks he had been confined to his beautiful home on South Washington Street with a complication of diseases. Gradually they took firmer hold upon his system, defying the skill of physician and the kind ministering of family and friends, and June 18, afternoon at 2 o'clock the patient sufferer closed his eyes for the last long sleep. To one who endured pain so continuous and severe, death is a welcome relief, and so it was with Mr. Downing. He died bearing upon his countenance traces of the affliction which racked his physical powers for five months, until they could no longer stand the strain. As he steps from the arena of life there is closed one of those careers made only by those who are called prominent and useful citizens, successful in life and universally mourned in death.

Reuben Downing was born in the township of Hanover, Luzerne County, on the 16th day of February, 1822, and was 68 years of age. He was the son of Bateman Downing, descended of an old New England family. He followed the occupation of a farmer for many years, was deputy sheriff under William Koons and also under Gideon W. Palmer, and was also a candidate for sheriff against Abram Drum but was defeated by about one hundred votes. He was also prothonotary of Luzerne County, having received the appointment from Governor Pollock in 1855 to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Anson Curtis. He was one of the auditors of this county for three years, and under Governor Geary was commissioned one of the justices of the peace of Hanover Township; during the civil war was

treasurer of the bounty fund of Hanover and one of the deputy provost marshals of the Twelfth Congressional District, and also held the office of school director in his township for many years. In 1870 he began looking after the lands and farms of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Co., and upon the purchase of that company's lands by the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co., in the year 1874, the date of its organization, he was made the real estate agent of the latter company, which position he has filled ever since with great credit and to the satisfaction of his company, whose interests he guarded with the best of care.

At the time of his death he was a director and vice president of the First National Bank of Wilkes-Barre, a director in the Crystal Spring and Hanover Water Companies, vice president of the Hazard Manufacturing Co., manager and secretary and treasurer of the Paddy's Run Bridge Co. at Shickshinny, a member of the Wilkes-Barre Armory Association and president of the Hanover Cemetery Association. He was for a number of years president of the board of directors of the Third School District, which position he filled with ability.

Mr. Downing accumulated considerable property in this city, being the owner of one-half the First National Bank building, Brown's book store block, the building on the corner of Market and Washington Streets occupied by A. Gotthold, the stables kept by George Guinip and Harry Posten, the property where he lived, and probably the best farm in the county, consisting of about 78 acres.

Mr. Downing married, in 1844, Nancy Miller, daughter of the late Barnet and Mary Miller, of Hanover Township, who survives him. His death comes peculiarly hard to her, as for some weeks she has been confined to her room with a stroke of paralysis. Two children also survive—Burton Downing, a young attorney and business man, of this city, and Miss Martha, who lives at home.

Mr. Downing was one of those men who start in the battle of life without money and by hard work, thrift and industry, forge themselves to the front rank of business men and gain a considerable portion of this world's goods. He was eminently a self-made man. His keen judgment, which served him with unerring fidelity, was looked to by many who were undecided when weighty considerations were before them. This qualification fitted him admirably for the responsible position he held. His investments were made carefully and yielded profitably and he died one of the wealthy men of this city. Not only this, but he gained the respect and esteem of all who knew him.

FUNERAL OF REUBEN DOWNING.

The Casket Covered With Beautiful Floral Designs as Tributes From Friends and Relatives.

When the sorrowing friends and relatives entered the parlor in the residence of the late Reuben Downing on Saturday at 1 o'clock, to hear the last words spoken over his lifeless clay, their eyes rested upon the most beautiful floral tributes from those who mourn his loss. The solemnity of those gathered together as their eyes rested upon the casket was the only suggestion of death. The flowers breathed of a life, the speaker referred to a life to which death is but the entrance door. The decorations were placed about the room in convenient places and combined the prettiest of roses and other cut flowers.

On the casket rested a very pretty design from the Ninth Regiment Armory Association. It was a floral Keystone with a figure nine in the centre. The edges were of red flowers and the other portion of white.

At the head of the casket was a sheaf of wheat and a sickle and another very pretty design by the officials and employes of the Hazard Wire Rope Works.

The tribute of daughter and son was a beautiful pillow of flowers resting on the casket, at the head, with the word "father" wreathed in the centre, also a wreath of white flowers.

The Wilkes-Barre office of the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Company placed a floral cross and crown on the casket as their offering of respect.

The other floral designs by friends and relatives were very profuse.

A silver plate on the casket contained an inscription giving name, age, date of birth and of death. The casket was a very handsome one of black cloth.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Hodge and Rev. Dr. Phillips. The former made a few remarks that touched the hearts of all present, and Rev. Dr. Phillips made a feeling prayer.

A dreary, drizzle of rain came down as the procession moved on its way to Hanover Cemetery, and had the day been pleasant, the cortege of twenty-four barouches would have been many times larger. The carriers were S. C. Struthers, Walter Gaston, Woodward Leavenworth, E. W. Marple, John Hance, Col. B. F. Stark, and the pall bearers were Charles Parrish, Major C. M. Conyngham, R. J. Flick, Hon. Charles A. Miner, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, and Hon. G. M. Harding.

A touching incident is the fact that Mrs. Downing, who is confined to her bed with

paralysis, by the advice of physicians has not been permitted to see her dead husband. It was feared that the shock would prove fatal to her. During the services she was under the influence of an anæsthetic.

The aged sister of Mr. Downing, Mrs. Lydia Naugle, widow of the late William Naugle, arrived at the home from Wisconsin a few hours too late to attend the funeral. She is over 70 years of age and made the long journey alone.

Among the officials present was George S. Jones, of New York, secretary of the L. & W.-E. Coal Co.

MR. MAFFET'S WILL.**How a Distribution of His Property Has Been Made.**

The will of W. R. Maffet was admitted to probate in the register's office last week. The provisions of the will are as follows:

He bequeaths to his wife, Anna M. Maffet, the use and occupancy, rents and profits of the house and lot on River Street during her natural life, also all the household furniture, books, pictures and other household articles. He directs his executors to pay to his wife within six months after his death the sum of \$1,000 and to pay her a like sum of \$1,000 every six months thereafter during her life. These provisions are in lieu and bar of her dower and in lieu of her share in the personal property.

He nominates and appoints F. V. Rockafellow, of Wilkes-Barre; Thomas S. McVair, of Hazleton, and Wm. R. Storrs, of Scranton, his executors.

If the personal estate other than the household furniture, etc., bequeathed to his wife be insufficient for the payments of his just debts and funeral expenses, he directs his executors to pay the deficiency out of the proceeds of sale of his real estate.

He authorizes his executors to pay to his unmarried daughters and to each of his married daughters as may need it, and in case of sickness to his sons, a sum not exceeding \$1,000 per annum during such time.

After his debts have been paid, and after deducting the annuity to his wife, he divides all his coal rents and royalties and all other moneys in the hands of his executors, among his eight children, Anna Eliza Connell, Rosalie Jones, Martha A. Maffet, Ruth Ross See, George West Maffet, Addie W. Ramage, Sallie Covell Maffet and William Ross Maffet, Jr., in equal shares.

The executors are to sell the real estate. The homestead is not to be sold till after his wife's death. They shall not sell the coal without the consent of all the children.

In case of the death of any of the children before distribution, the share shall be paid

to her lawful children, and if she dies without issue the share shall equally be divided among the other children.

The executors are to employ William W. Lathrope, of Scranton, as counsel.

The children shall not in any way dispose of their rights under the will. The will is dated Nov. 11, 1886.

Obituary.

Died at Denver, Colorado, of erysipelas and congestive fever, June 11, 1890, in the 74th year of his age, Joze Rogers, late of Huntington, Luzerne County, Pa.

The Rogers were among the first settlers in Plymouth, Luzerne County, under the old Connecticut title. The great-grandfather of the deceased with a family of little grandsons, and the father and mother of the boys were among the refugees who returned to Connecticut after the Indian massacre in July, 1778, their old grandmother dying from fatigue during the flight. Two years after this, the youngest of this family of boys, was born in Plymouth. The family subsisted largely on wild game from the mountain, shad from the river and corn-bread from meal pounded by hand from the whole grain, for one or two seasons. This "native born Shawneeite," the father of the subject of this sketch, was Elder Joel Rogers, a well known Baptist preacher, who traveled extensively, preaching in Luzerne and some adjoining counties during much of the first half of the nineteenth century, always refusing any salary or pecuniary recompense for his services, claiming with St. Paul "I seek not yours, but you."

Joze Rogers was born near Bowman's Grove, Wilkes-Barre, July 24, 1816, removed with his parents and three younger brothers and a sister to Huntington, where they settled on a farm, having a grist mill and a saw mill on the same property in March 1827. Here he worked on the farm summers and attended the district school winters. When some years older he run the saw mill, or the grist mill, or taught school, or did a little job of surveying, as occasion might require. In 1849 he married Lydia Ann, daughter of Col. Josiah Rogers, of North-moerland, and remained on the homestead at Huntington till 1880. His only son and heir, Merritt Harrison Rogers, having no taste for farming or milling business, persuaded him to sell out and emigrate to Kansas, where in Shawnee County, a few miles from Topeka, he bought a farm. But before moving into the house his wife died suddenly with an attack of paralysis and apoplexy. Mr. Rogers boarded near the farm and with renting parties, and improved it for a few years and then took up his residence with his son Merritt H., who is

now located at Denver Colorado, as chief engineer of the Denver & Rio Grande R. R. The old gentleman had the best medical aid and attention and nursing which skill and kindness could bestow. The engineering department sent a nice floral tribute. The general manager ordered the office closed. Friends did all that could be done and yet his son writes: "Mattie and I are strangely alone in this far Western country."

Joze Rogers was a well read man, possessed of sterling integrity and public spirit and held a license to preach from the church his father had so long served. Politically he had always been a firm believer in the protection of American industry; cast his first vote for President for Gen. Wm. Henry Harrison; and his last for the grandson, Benjamin; and named his only son for a distant relative of the two generals and Presidents. Buried in Riverside Cemetery where the old lady and little Merritt are to be reinterred.

J. J. E.

The Late Steuben Jenkins.

The Harrisburg *Telegraph* in its Notes and Queries has a sketch of the late Steuben Jenkins from the pen of Dr. W. H. Egle. The *Telegraph* speaks of him as "a patriotic and public spirited citizen, who discharged with signal ability, fidelity and honor, the various positions of usefulness entrusted to him."

Married Half a Century.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Blodgett, of Buttonwood, celebrated the 57th anniversary of their marriage June 27 at their residence at Buttonwood. Children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren were in attendance. A full orchestra rendered music, and during the day dancing, singing and games were enjoyed until evening, when supper was served. The spacious lawns were beautifully illuminated. The guests left, wishing them many a long year before the golden link that binds them together is broken, and that their journey through life will be always as smooth as it is now.

Dr. Hakes is going to erect a granite monument at Westerly, R. I., in honor of his ancestor, Solomon Hakes, whose descendants have been so admirably done up in genealogical form by the genial lawyer-doctor. Solomon Hakes was made a freeman at Westerly in 1709, and thither his scattered descendants will make a pilgrimage on August 29, to see the monument dedicated. They will meet in New York and take Sound steamer for Westerly, Dr. Hakes bearing the brunt of the expense himself.

MR. KULP ON COAL.

He Thinks Jesse Fell's Alleged Discovery was a Chestnut and that Wyoming Has Been Robbed of Her Credit in Originating the Coal Trade.

A meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held June 27, 1890. Capt. Calvin Parsons presided and there were also present Gov. Hoyt, G. B. Kulp, S. Reynolds, S. L. Brown, A. H. McClintock, Maj. O. A. Parsons, C. D. Foster, Dr. Taylor and F. C. Johnson.

Charles Law, Charles E. Dana and Dr. Harry Hakes were elected to membership.

Geo. B. Kulp read a paper on "Coal, its discovery and early development in the Wyoming Valley." It was a faithful grouping of the literature of a familiar subject and was listened to with great interest. After dwelling on the origin of the word coal and its use in ancient times, the paper quoted from *Seward* statistics to show that there are enormous coal fields outside of America, some of the deposits being 96 feet in thickness. Fully seven hundred thousand miles of coal lands are known to exist, not including America. China alone has four hundred thousand square miles of coal deposits.

The first knowledge of anthracite coal in America dates about 1750 or 1755, when an Indian brought a supply of it to a gunsmith at Nazareth for repairing their rifles, his charcoal supply having given out. It is not clear where the Indian derived his supply.

The first notice of coal at Wyoming grew out of the settlement here in 1762. These original settlers reported to the Susquehanna Company the presence of iron ore and coal.

The next mention of coal at Wyoming is in a letter written by James Tilghman, of Philadelphia, in 1766, addressed to the Penns in London and enclosing a sample of coal from Wyoming. [This letter was recently printed in full in the *Record* and appears on page 190 of *Historical Record*, vol. 3.—Ed.]

In 1766 a company of Nanticoke and Mohican Indians visited Philadelphia and reported to the governor that there were mines at Wyoming, but the character of the product is not specified.

A survey of Wyoming in 1768 notes "stove coal" near the mouth of Toby's Creek. One of Gen. Sullivan's officers (1779) records the presence of "vast mines of coal, pewter, lead and coppers." John David Schopf in his travels in 1783 mentions a coal mine a mile above Wyomig g.

Obadiah Gore used coal in his blacksmith forge as early as 1769. He also used it in a nailery in 1788. During the Revolution Wyoming coal was shipped in boats down the river and used in the government arm forges at Car-

isle. John and Abijah Smith shipped coal from Plymouth down the river as early as 1807. The paper went on to trace the development of the coal trade, giving Wyoming Valley the credit (not usually accorded it) for the principal part of the pioneering in that direction. Mr. Kulp took no stock in the claim that Jesse Fell was the discoverer of the utility of coal for domestic purposes. Facts were quoted to show that he was anticipated by several years. On motion of Shelton Reynolds a committee was appointed to prepare a minute on the death of the late Steuben Jenkins.

HAMILTON'S OLDEST GRADUATE.

An Interesting Sketch of One who has been Identified with Wyoming Valley over Half a Century.

Rev. E. H. Snowden has returned from his trip to Western New York. While in Syracuse he was tendered a reception, at which many of his relatives and friends were present. The *Syracuse Courier* has this pleasant mention of him:

Rev. Ebenezer Hazard Snowden, of Kingston, Pa., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Stevens. Mr. Snowden is the oldest living graduate of Hamilton College. He graduated in the year 1818—seventy-two years ago. The valedictorian of his class was Gerrit Smith, the celebrated abolitionist. That was a year before Queen Victoria—several times a great-grandmother—was born! Mr. Snowden was born at Princeton, N. J., June 27, 1799, six months before the death of Washington. On the 27th of this month, therefore, he will be 91 years old. His father was the first pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Princeton. Mr. Snowden, himself, was the first pastor of the Presbyterian Church at St. Augustine, Fla., to whose society the Standard oil king, H. M. Flagler, recently gave a \$250,000 church. The old gentleman is full of interesting reminiscences of days far gone by. He attended the funeral of the celebrated Indian chief Sconodoo. He describes the illumination of the college in celebration of peace at the close of the war of 1812. Mr. Snowden was then a college freshman. There were candles in every window, he says, and as seen from Utica, ten miles distant, it looked like a pillar of fire. The freshmen, the old gentleman says, were kept busy attending to the candles—freshmen in those days had to make themselves generally useful—but he did manage once to get outside and see the show.

Mr. Snowden is a most entertaining conversationalist and remarkably well preserved in body and mind, although he was one of the victims last winter of la grippe. He returns to-day to his home in Pennsylvania.

ANNALS OF FORT JENKINS.

*Thrilling Adventures of the Early Settlers
on the Two Branches of the Susquehanna
—An Important Frontier Post.*

[Contributed to the Record by C. F. HILL.]

In writing the story of Fort Jenkins the reader is reminded, in order to avoid confusion, that there was another fort of similar name—Jenkins Fort, in Wyoming Valley. Fort Jenkins was situated on the north bank of the North Branch of the Susquehanna river, five miles below the town of Berwick, on the public road leading to Bloomsburg in Columbia County, at that time in Wyoming township, Northumberland County. It was situated upon a high plateau of ground overlooking the Susquehanna and from the southern bank of the river must have formed a prominent and imposing sight. The tract of land upon which it stood, was surveyed by Chas. Stewart, Deputy Surveyor, in October, 1774, for Daniel Reese, who afterward lived and died at or near the town of Lewisburg on the West Branch. Reese and Montgomery were actively engaged as commissaries during the revolutionary war.

The tract was named "New Orleans" and contained 400 acres. February 23, 1775, Daniel Reese conveyed it to James Jenkins, a merchant of Philadelphia, who soon thereafter built a house upon it and made substantial improvements. The tract adjoining this above was owned by William Chambers, a son of Colonel Benjamin Chambers, and a brother of Captain James Chambers, under whom in 1775 he marched to join the American Army at Boston. This tract had for many years been known as the Millard Farm.

The tract of land adjoining that of James Jenkins on the lower side was originally owned by the Rev. Dr. Francis Allison of Philadelphia, a graduate of the University of Glasgow, who died in Philadelphia in 1777. At the time of his death he filled the office of Vice Provost of the Philadelphia college. Later this tract passed into the hands of the Kuorr family of French Huguenot descent. The Revolutionary War broke out the same year that James Jenkins settled on the Susquehanna and the Indian depredations which followed made it necessary in the spring of 1778 to surround his block house with palisades forming a structure which took the name of Fort Jenkins.

The war had now been in progress for three years and the Indians who had become the allies of the British were visiting their savage cruelties upon the exposed and unprotected frontier settlers of the North and West Branches of the Susquehanna, and who

in turn made common cause against their common enemy.

Major Moses Vancampen, then a young man, in the early spring of 1778, was sent from Fort Augusta at Sunbury by Col. Hunter to build a fort on the Fishing Creek for the protection of the settlers of that vicinity from the atrocities of the Indians. His intimate friend Captain Joseph Salmon joined him in the enterprise, and in a short time they completed a stockade around the home of Isaiah Wheeler, a settler from New Jersey; when completed it took the name of Fort Wheeler, and was situated near where now is the town of Light Street. Mr. Wheeler had a daughter Ann, for whose hand, Major Vancampen and Captain Salmon were rivals; they conducted their rivalry in a spirit of great friendship; there is not a suspicion that it was on her account that caused Major Vancampen to select her home as a very proper site for a fort. Whatever the Major's motive it is certain that the gallant Captain beat him in the race and he won the hand of Miss Wheeler. But Major Vancampen was not to be outdone for he built another fort further down the creek around the home of the widow of James McClure, who had a daughter Margarette, and who later became Mrs. Moses Vancampen.

While we honor the patriotism of these young heroes, we also admire their gallantry in providing as well as they could for the safety of their best girls. Almost as soon as Fort Wheeler was completed the Indians visited the neighborhood in force and made an attack on the fort which was kept up until in the night. This was in the month of May. The stock of ammunition becoming exhausted Major Vancampen sent two soldiers under cover of night to Fort Jenkins for a supply of powder and lead; they returned at daylight, but the Indians retired during the night lighting up the heavens by burning the homes of the settlers whose families sought refuge in Forts Jenkins and Wheeler.

Among the houses burned at this time were those of Major Vancampen's father and uncle, who were both two years afterward slain by the Indians near the present town of Orangeville. The home of Peter Moelich was also burned. Peter lived on land belonging to his father, Johann Peter Moelich near Espy. He and his family escaped to Fort Wheeler. Peter had married the daughter of Captain John W. Olingaman who was in command of the Militia garrison of Fort Jenkins in July following at the time of the Wyoming massacre. Peter had spent the previous winter of 1777-78 with Washington's army at Valley Forge. It is said that he rendered the destitute army great service in securing a large supply of grain, which was ground in the old mill still standing at Valley Forge. He died February 11, 1830, at

Light Street honored and lamented and left his lands which still remain in possession of his descendants.

Fort Jenkins was built, not later than April 1778, of hewn logs set upright in the earth, 12 feet in height. It was 60 feet in width and 80 feet in length and enclosed a substantial blockhouse, supplied with a hearth of brick brought up the river in boats for that purpose. The well inside the fort was a very substantial one seventy feet in depth and walled up. It still remains and does duty as a farm house well.

After the destruction of Fort Jenkins by the Indians and Tories the well was filled up with the charred logs and remains of the burned fort and buildings.

Fort Jenkins was connected with Forts Freeland and Muncy on the West Branch by a road cut through the forest by the way of the head waters of the Chillisquaque creek. This was very frequently traversed by the military and especially by scouting parties. These forts on the North and West Branches were outposts of Fort Augusta at Sunbury which was their headquarters, and were the posts of real danger. With the opening of the spring of 1778, the settlers both upon the North and West Branches who were busy building their rude log cabins or clearing the first acre of a farm were frequently visited by their cruel and untiring foes and their depredations became numerous and alarming. On May 17, 1778, Gen. James Potter writes to Maj. Gen. Armstrong that he is informed by Col. Long of numerous depredations by the Indians; of the murder of twenty persons on the North Branch, and one taken prisoner who made his escape, and says the Indians are determined to clean the two branches of the Susquehanna this Moon. In this same month a panic prevailed among the settlers, and all in the vicinity of Fort Jenkins and on the Fishing Creek fled to the forts and to the riverside.

The Wyoming massacre occurred on the 3d of July following, at which time Captain Clingaman had command of Fort Jenkins with garrison of about 40 militia. A messenger from Wyoming was sent to Captain Clingaman to come to their relief. Almost simultaneous with the arrival of the messenger also came many of the Wyoming settlers, and of those above Fort Jenkins, down the river in boats and on rafts, spreading alarm and consternation. Many crowded into the forts, while others joined the fleet on the river and fled to Sunbury where the scene on the river bank it is said beggared description. Under this state of affairs the garrison at Fort Jenkins did not go to the relief of Wyoming. At the time it was feared that if the Indians and British had followed up their blow at Wyoming, that

they would without difficulty have penetrated to Carlisle.

In order to restore confidence Colonel Brodhead with his command was sent up the West Branch. Gen. De Haas sent a detachment consisting of a Major, two Captains, one subaltern, and eighty men including Sergeants up the North Branch, who were posted at the mouth of the Briar Creek about three miles above Fort Jenkins. This post was soon abandoned and on August 10, Fort Jenkins was garrisoned by Continental troops, and was made a military post by order of Col. J. Hartly then in command of Fort Augusta, after which it was regularly occupied by the continental troops instead of the militia until near the time of its destruction by the Indians. On November 14, Col. Hartley wrote from Fort Jenkins to the Executive Council:

"The enemy are in force between here and Wyoming. They are very intent on plunder by their desolations near this place; they expected the frontiers to give way: but the good countenance of this garrison has saved all below. I am now advancing towards Wyoming, I am weak, but I hope for success. I have no enemy in the rear, and as I command the water I am in expectation to relieve Wyoming."

The route of the Indians and Tories from York state to the settlements at Fort Jenkins was by canoes down the North Branch to the Tunkhaunock creek, thence across by the headwaters of Hunlocks creek to the headwaters of the Fishing creek, thence down this creek to where it rounds the abrupt terminal of the Knob mountain and where now is located the town of Orangeville, in Columbia county. Here the settlements of the Fishing creek, Jerseytown and the Susquehanna lay open before them, and in which many farms, now the happy homes of peace and plenty, were then the scenes of untold atrocities and suffering. Unfortunately the history of events as they transpired was never preserved except by tradition and are lost forever.

We will now enter upon the scenes of 1779. On the Sunday preceding the 27th day of April a party of thirty-five Indians appeared in the settlement at Fort Jenkins, who came by the pathway described, and near what is now Lime Ridge captured the families of Bartlet Ramey, Christopher Farrow and Joseph Dewey, consisting of about twenty-four persons. The most complete and authentic account of this affair is that given by Nathan Beach, Esq., who was then at Fort Jenkins a lad of fifteen years of age who took part in the engagement; we will give his account of it in his own words.

"In the year 1769 my father removed with his family from the State of New York, to the Valley of Wyoming, now Luzerne county, State of Pennsylvania, where he continued

to reside within the limits of said county, until the 4th day of July 1778 the day after the Wyoming massacre, so called, when the inhabitants, all those who escaped the tomahawk and scalping knife, returned with my father and Thomas Dodson to secure our harvest which we had left in the fields. While we were engaged in securing our harvest I was taken prisoner by the Indians and Tories, but made my escape the day following.

In May 1778 the same year 1778, my father and family went to live at Fort Jenkins, Columbia county, Pennsylvania, I was then employed with others of the citizens and sent out on scouting parties by Captain Sweeny commander of the fort and belonging to Col. Hartley's regiment of the Pennsylvania line; continued at said fort until about the first of June 1779, during which time had a number of skirmishes with the Indians.

In May 1779 the Indians thirty-five in number made an attack on some families that lived one mile from the fort and took three families twenty-two in number prisoners. Information having been received at the fort, Ensign Thornbury was sent out by Captain Sweeny in pursuit of the Indians, with twenty soldiers; myself and three others of the citizens also went, making twenty-four. We came up with them, a sharp engagement took place, which lasted about thirty minutes during which time we had four men killed and five wounded out of the twenty-four. As we were compelled to retreat to the fort, leaving our dead on the ground, the Indians took their scalps. During our engagement with the Indians, the twenty-four persons before mentioned made their escape and got safe to the fort. The names of the heads of the families taken prisoners, were Bartley Ramie, Christopher Farrow, and Joseph Dewey, the first named Bartley Ramie was killed by the Indians. Soon after the aforesaid engagement, I entered the boat department.

Boats had been built at Middletown, Dauphin county, called continental boats, made for the purpose of transporting the baggage, provisions, etc., of General Sullivan's army, which was on its march to destroy the Indian towns in the lake country in the state of New York. I steered one of those boats to Tioga Point where we discharged our loading, and I returned to Fort Jenkins in August where I found our family.

The Indians still continued to be troublesome; my father thought it advisable to leave the country and go to a place of more safety; we left the Susquehanna, crossed the mountain to Northampton county in the neighborhood of Bethlehem: this being in the year of 1779. In May 1781 the Indians paid a visit to this country took and carried away Benjamin Gilbert and family and several of his neighbors amounting to eighteen

or twenty in all; said Gilbert was a public Friend of the society called Quakers. It was then thought expedient to raise a certain number of militia men and establish a line of blockhouses north of the Blue Mountains, from the Delaware river near Stroudsburg in Northampton county to the river Schuylkill in then Berks now Schuylkill county, in which service I entered as substitute for Jacob Reedy. In May 1780 I was appointed Orderly Sergeant in Capt. Conrad Rather's company, in which situation I served that season six months, as follows: two months under Capt. Rather, two months under Capt. Deal; during this two months the Indians made an attack on our blockhouse at which engagement some of the Indians were killed; and two months under Capt. Smethers. During the winter it was considered unnecessary to continue the service. In May 1781 the forces were reorganized at the blockhouses where I served four months. In September of the same year I entered the French service in Philadelphia as wagoner with Capt. Gosho as wagon master and was attached to the hospital department, arrived at Yorktown, Virginia the last of September about three weeks before the surrender of Lord Cornwallis. I remained with the army in the neighborhood of Yorktown until June 1782 at which time the French army left Virginia for Boston, arrived at Providence, State of Rhode Island, about in November; remained there until the first of February, 1783, when the army marched to Boston and embarked on board of their fleet. I then returned to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, was discharged and returned after an absence of about eighteen months. I was born, says our family register, July, 1763, near a place now called Hudson, on the North River, in the state of New York." This is the brief statement of Nathan Beach who has long since passed away. There is a portrait of him in existence and no doubt it would be a satisfaction to the readers if same were published.

On the 17th of May a family by the name of Windbigler living on the opposite side of the river and in full view of Fort Jenkins, except as obstructed by the forest trees, were cruelly murdered by the Indians and their house plundered and burned. This was about one mile below the town of Millinville. There were six persons in the family; two children, a boy and girl, left home in the morning to go to Catawissa for flour, a distance of six miles by a path that led over the southern slope of the River Hill; on the path they discovered where the Indians had camped the previous night, having had a fire and breakfasted on muscle shells from the river, which they had roasted in the fire, the shells lying around. This alarmed them and they returned at once for home, only to behold from the eminence of the hill, their

house in flames and the other four members of the family murdered, and the Indians retreating with their plunder and scalps. The children turned about and made their way to Catawissa and gave the alarm, while the Indians escaped unharmed.

The Indian incursions were daily becoming more bold and alarming, and fears were entertained that the settlements could not successfully withstand the assaults of the Indians and Tories much longer. Many schemes and expedients were suggested and resorted to. Wm. McClay, Esq., of Sunbury April 27, wrote to Council advocating the employment of dogs against the Indians. The Eleventh Pennsylvania Regiment commanded by Lt. Col. Adam Hubley had been stationed as follows: 100 men at Fort Jenkins, 100 at Fort Muncy and 70 at Fort Augusta and Captain Thomas Kemplin with a company of militia at Bosley's Mill. Affairs had become of such a serious character, that with the fall of Wyoming the previous year, and the numerous incursions which followed both on the North and West Branches, at Fort Jenkins, Fishing Creek, Freeland's Mill, Fort Muncy and Loyal Sock almost at one and the same time, it almost seemed that the threats of the Indians and Tories made the previous year of exterminating the settlements on both branches were about to be successfully carried out.

A campaign against the six nations and British in York state had long since become an absolute necessity, and had been planned upon a large scale. The settlers hailed this with joy, and felt encouraged in the hope that the complete overthrow of the Indians would be accomplished. Unfortunately however for the settlers while General Sullivan's army was forming in Wyoming Valley for the campaign, the Indians and Tories seemed to know and understand all about the situation. And they visited the frontiers that were left in an exposed condition with great severity.

The Colonial troops on the North and West Branches were sent to Wyoming to join Sullivan's Army, while all the available men in the settlement were employed in the boat service on the river to transport army supplies. They were paid \$120 per month in this service. The troops from the forts and the men from the settlements were all gone, Capt. Thomas Kemplin's company of rangers from Bosley's Mill had also gone to Wyoming as an escort for the boats. It was extremely difficult under these circumstances to find sufficient volunteers to garrison the forts and posts left by the Continental troops. Under the existing perilous situation on the 28th of July, 100 British regulars under MacDonald, and 200 Indians under Hiakato attacked Fort Freeland with a garri-on of militia; defence was made for some time b.t

finally capitulated, the woman and children were allowed to go to Fort Augusta, while the men were sent to Canada as prisoners of war. Fort Freeland was located on Warrior Run a short distance above the present town of Watsonstown on the West Branch.—The situation however improved upon the marching of Sullivan's army from Wyoming to New York state, and the remaining months of the year 1779 afforded some relief and quiet to the distressed and harrassed settlers on both branches of the Susquehanna.

In the settlement surrounding Fort Jenkins and especially at the Fishing Creek and Catawissa there existed an element of royalism which excited the suspicion of the patriot settlers of giving information to the enemy and of guiding him against them. The desperation of those who lost family and friends either by the tomahawk and scalping knife or by imprisonment, at beholding their homes devastated while those of their royalist neighbors were spared, knew no bounds.

In the summer of 1778, Col. Lindenmuth stationed at Fort Jenkins, seized five rifles from one Webb a citizen living near the fort, on the ground of his disaffection; later however Webb made application to the authorities and recovered his rifles. Patrick Hill and Matthew Russell citizens of the township of Wyoming, Northumberland county, and of the same township in which Fort Jenkins was situated, were both proclaimed attainted traitors and their property condemned for confiscation. Patrick Hill was of the Simon Girty stripe, and later in 1791 had joined him in the western part of Pennsylvania as related in the narrative of Mrs. Thomas Rhea who arrived at Pitt burgh from a captivity with the Indians, on June 30, 1791. Matthew Russell had a number of complaints made against him before Thomas Hewitt, Esq., a Justice of the Peace for Northumberland county, in consequence of which he on the 6th of April, 1779, appeared at Fort Jenkins and surrendered himself to Capt. Sweeny the commanding officer who immediately sent him under guard to Fort Augusta, where he was confined in prison with Duncan Beeth and Charles Carroll, charged with endeavoring to seduce Daniel Galloway and William Russell two soldiers belonging to Col. Hartley's regiment to desert to the enemy; also David Fowler charged with holding a criminal correspondence with the enemy, and sending Casper Ramey and others to the Indians for the purpose of giving them information as to the situation on the frontier; also Casper Ramey for going to the enemy and giving information by the persuasion of David Fowler and James McNeill; also William Dugan charged with being a confederate of the above named Fowler, Galloway and Russell; also the two soldiers Daniel Galloway and William Russell

who had agreed to desert to the enemy, but were discovered.

Duncan Beeth, Casper Ramey and other inhabitants of Catawissa and Fishing Creek, confessed that they had been sent with information to the enemy at Niagara by David Fowler and others. Thomas Hewitt, Justice of the Peace, August 29, 1780, in a letter to President Reed, complained that on every incursion of the enemy into the county, all the disaffected flew to Catawissa for protection, while the well affected to either leave the county or shut themselves up in garrison. On the 27th of August, 1779, Henry Ockill appeared before Thomas Hewitt and under oath made a statement that on the 24th he and Peter Simerman at Catawissa mill were engaged in repairing the mill pond when they heard two whistles on the charger of a gun; and soon heard an Indian halloo and saw him wave his hand to them to come to him. They asked the Indian what he wanted. The Indian asked if Ellis Hughes was there? They answered No. He then asked if Job Hughes was there? They again No. He then asked if they were Tories who lived at the mill? Peter Simerman answered No, that they were Yankees. Then the Indian answered Aye—Aye—twice and did not seem well pleased and took up his gun and went up the hill.

Moses Vancampen in his history says: "There was a small settlement a part of whose inhabitants belonged to the society of Friends, living up the North Branch of the Susquehanna at the mouth of the little stream which emptied into it, called the Catawissa, who were suspected of being favorable to the British and Indians. Every other settlement but this in the region had been deserted, the inhabitants having left their homes, to find in the forts that were scattered along up and down the river greater security and protection. They were permitted to occupy their farms without suffering at all from the disasters that were brought upon their neighbors. This afforded some ground for suspicion, and as Indians were found to waylay every path upon which those who even occupied with the public business were obliged to travel, it was supposed that they derived their information concerning the officers and their business, and received supplies of provisions from the settlement named. The troops were considerably annoyed by this game which was playing upon them, having lost several of their men who had been caught at a distance from the camp, with too feeble a force and killed. Col. Hunter the commanding officer of the county of Northumberland resolving to put an end to whatever sufferings they were compelled to bear from the settlement, directed Captain Robinson to go with his company to its inhabitants, saying that if they

were not friendly to the British cause, it would be better for them to be removed, and in case they were, it was certainly of the utmost importance, that they should be taken from a position where they had the opportunity of doing so much mischief to the country."

Capt. Robinson was accompanied by Lieut. Moses Vancampen and Captain Joseph Salmon on this expedition, and captured the inhabitants of Catawissa, who were taken before Col. Hunter at Northumberland, who after hearing their case discharged them upon receiving their pledges that they would leave the frontier settlements, and not return until after the war.

Captain Salmon lived at this time on the North Branch below Danville on the main road, where he was taken prisoner on a Sabbath day, March 8, 1781, by a party of Indians. After travelling four days, his captors turned him over to another party of Indians among whom was an old acquaintance of Salmon's called Shenap, who said to the Captain, "Solly you shant be hurt." They soon fell in with a large body of savages who had another prisoner, named Williamson. They were to run the gauntlet, Williamson refused, and was beaten to death. Salmon started very rapidly and plunged through fearfully, receiving but a few trifling bruises, when Shenap came up, and shaking him by the hand laughingly said, "Solly you run like debil—you run like hoss." He was exchanged in a short time and returned to his home in safety. He lived and died near Light Street, where he got his wife, and left a respectable family.

Vancampen in his life calls Shenap a chief of the Seneca tribe, and names him Tom Shenap, and relates how he purchased a scalp of him "How to hunt deer."

Meginness in his *Otzlnachson* relates the following adventurer: Cooper the subject of the sketch lived near where the town of Rupert now stands. During the Revolutionary war Robert Lyon was dispatched from Fort Augusta to Wyoming with a canoe loaded with supplies for a company of men stationed at that point. In the afternoon of the first day he landed his canoe at the mouth of Fishing Creek, and leaving his dog and gun in it, hastened to the house of Mr. Cooper, who had two very interesting daughters, one of whom he had taken quite a fancy to. He had scarcely seated himself in Mr. Cooper's house, and entered into conversation with his intended, till he observed her sister leave the house. At this moment an inward monitor seemed to warn of approaching danger; but a few minutes elapsed when three hideously painted savages rushed in at the door. The only weapon within reach that he could lay hands on, was a dull table knife. This he seized and endeavored to defend himself.

The three Indians attacked him and a severe struggle ensued. He managed to floor two of them when the third one sprang upon his back and endeavored to pinion his arms. The old knife was used vigorously and he tried with all his strength to thrust it into their bodies, but it was too blunt. If he had been in possession of a good knife, there is but little doubt he would have dispatched all three. In the midst of the struggle four more Indians came to the door, and one of them cried out in English, "Give up, Lyon, you shant be hurt." Seeing the number increasing he yielded and suffered himself to be led away.

The first night he was bound hand and foot and placed between two Indians in a thicket of underbrush about seven miles from where he was captured. The notorious Shenap commanded the marauding band; he could talk English sufficiently plain to be easily understood, and informed his prisoner that his life would be spared but he would be compelled to run the gauntlet when they got to the end of their journey. After many days of toilsome travelling through swamps, and over hills, Lyon became exhausted and his wrists and ankles became very sore and much swollen, from the effects of the cords used in tying him at night. At length they arrived at the Niagara river, about three miles above where the tower stood. He was placed in a canoe, and conveyed down to the village to run the gauntlet. A long row of warriors, squaws and young ones, were drawn up ready for the amusement armed with clubs, stones and all manner of weapons. Shenap pointed to the door of the Council House, and informed him if he reached it, he was safe, and encouraged him to run rapidly.

Lyon was well aware of his situation, and knew that if he attempted to run round them, his life would be forfeit. He plunged in between the two ranks at such a furious rate, knocking and kicking them about that he only received two or three light strokes, and arriving at the goal was safe. After the race he was taken and placed in prison, where he remained about two weeks without seeing the face of any one save his keeper, when he was visited by a very gentlemanly officer, clothed in the uniform of the British army, who asked him many questions concerning himself, his brothers, sisters &c., &c. Lyon informed him that he was an Irishman by birth, and when a small lad had come to America with his brother Benjamin, but what had become of him he was unable to say. At this juncture the officer abruptly turned away and left without saying another word; when the keeper came, he inquired if he had been visited by an officer; on being answered in the affirmative, said, "*You will fare well, that officer is your own brother;*"

He was thunderstruck as it were, and could scarcely believe that such was his good fortune as to fall into the hands of his long lost brother so unexpectedly. He had not seen him, since he was seven years of age, and had almost entirely forgotten him. In three days time he was released and set at liberty. Whilst he was confined the jailor informed him that a large yellow dog had come to the door of the prison, and remained there manifesting much uneasiness. From the description he knew him to be his own faithful animal, that he had not seen since he left him with his rifle in the canoe at Fishing Creek, and was satisfied that he had followed him through the wilderness to this place. He desired the keeper to take charge of him, which he promised, but he disappeared suddenly that night. The people of Northumberland and vicinity had not learned the fate of Lyon and wondered what had become of him. One day his dog came to the house of Mr McKee in Buffalo Valley, apparently much distressed and half starved. He acted very strangely and seemed as if he wanted to tell something.

The faithful animal was returning from the door of his master's prison in Canada, to inform them of his captivity, but he was not gifted with the power of speech, and had to manifest his errand by signs. Mr. McKee knew the dog, and judging there was something wrong, mounted his horse and rode to Northumberland to make inquiry, where he learned that Lyon was supposed to be a captive. When Lyon returned home his noble dog was lying behind the house, but he scented him when forty yards distant, and running to meet him placed his paws on his shoulders, and licked his face with gladness. The fact of Lyon having disappeared so mysteriously from the house of Cooper, together with other evidences, convinced the people that Cooper was a Tory, and endeavored to further the interest of the enemy. A party of men from Northumberland proceeded to his house and arrested him as a traitor, and placed him in a boat to convey him to Sunbury Jail. On their passage down a rifle belonging to a man named Doyle was accidentally lost overboard; Doyle in his fury accused Cooper of throwing it in, which he denied, and an altercation taking place he seized a hatchet and buried it in Cooper's skull. The unfortunate man lived about twenty days, when he expired in prison.

Lyon afterward married a young lady of another family, and resided in Northumberland county until his death which took place in 1822. He left two sons, one named Robert lived many years on the main road leading from Northumberland to Milton.

[This article will be followed by another, recounting the destruction of Fort Jenkins.]

Coal Production for Two Decades.
[Daily Record, July 7.]

Some few weeks ago we printed statistics tabulated by mine inspectors, showing the number of mining accidents in this district for the past twenty years. The *Colliery Engineer*, of Scranton, in its recent issue prints the similar statistics for all of the regions, which, by the way, are so interesting that we transfer them to our columns. It will be seen by the figures that the average number of tons of coal mined per life lost does not grow steadily better year by year. This is not surprising in view of the fact that mining is growing more dangerous every year. The shafts are going down deeper and therefore the gas becomes harder to manage; falls grow more frequent, and the wonder is that a worse record is not shown. Mine inspection shows its value every day and if we should look to the days when there were no laws—when every operator could mine as he pleased, with or without second openings, and with or without adequate ventilation—we should discover what a blessing the ventilation act has proven to be.

The following statistics of deaths from accidents in the anthracite coal mines since 1870, when the first mine law was enacted, are copied from the *Colliery Engineer*:

Year	No. of Em- ployes	No. of Deaths	Av. Deaths per 1000 Employees.	Tonnage	Tons Mined per Each Death.
*1870		211		12,653,575	59,969
1871	37,488	210	5.601	13,868,687	66,038
1872	41,745	166	3.769	18,839,976	83,734
1873	48,199	224	4.647	18,751,358	83,711
1874	53,492	231	4.325	17,794,857	77,034
1875	69,966	238	3.401	20,895,220	87,795
1876	70,474	228	3.235	19,611,071	86,013
1877	66,842	194	2.902	22,077,869	113,803
1878	63,964	187	2.923	18,661,577	99,794
1879	68,847	262	3.805	27,711,350	105,768
1880	73,373	292	2.753	24,843,476	122,687
1881	76,031	273	3.590	30,219,018	110,659
1882	82,344	292	3.546	30,867,301	105,769
1883	91,411	323	3.533	33,709,608	104,336
1884	101,078	332	3.284	32,561,390	98,073
1885	100,534	256	3.511	33,520,941	130,160
1886	103,044	279	2.707	34,064,541	122,695
1887	106,547	316	2.966	37,137,251	117,522
1888	117,290	264	3.103	41,638,426	114,391
1889	119,407	384	3.226	39,018,835	101,601
		5061			

*For 1870 we were unable to obtain the number of employees, and the Scranton district statistics are not reported for that year. In 1871 the Scranton district statistics are

also not in the report. In 1872 Shamokin and Hazleton districts are omitted, and in 1873 and 1874 the Hazleton district.

HONORING THE PATRIOT SLAIN.

Interesting Exercises at the Foot of the Wyoming Monument—Rev. Mr. Craft Points Out a Difference Between the Connecticut and the Pennsylvania Idea.

Somehow or other the elderly men in charge of the annual commemorative exercises in Wyoming have an idea that they are losing their grip, but the gathering of July 3 demonstrated the entire availability of the old stock. When they really become incapacitated the younger stock will turn in and take hold, but Col. Dorrance and his associates are doing well enough. The attendance was fully as large as on previous third of Julys, if not larger. The only thing to mar the event was a passing shower, but nearly everybody had umbrellas or wraps and the exercises went on. Mrs. Judge Pfouts, Mrs. Sally Henry, Mrs. McCartney, the Dorrance ladies, Mrs. Stites, Mrs. Green, Mrs. Schooley, Mrs. Petebone and other ladies were present as usual and there were a number of new faces of the gentler but not less patriotic sex. Of course Dr. Hakes was there, and Calvin Parsons, Rev. H. H. Welles, Henry B. Plumb, Wesley Johnson, Rev. J. K. Peck, Sheldon Reynolds, B. F. Dorrance. Among others were Hon. John B. Smith, S. H. Miller, Dr. Thomson, Wm. Jenkins, G. H. Butler, W. A. Wilcox, Col. J. Ford Dorrance, Rev. Wm. A. Beecher, Wm. P. Johnson, Isaac Dean, H. H. Harvey, Rev. J. C. Krause, Clayton Ryman, Andrew G. Raub, Abram Van Campen, Geo. W. Maffet, Hon. Charles A. Miner, Maj. O. A. Parsons, Rev. Henry L. Jones.

The base of the monument was strewn with a variety of roses from the conservatories of B. F. Dorrance. Around it were seated the officers of the Commemorative Association. Under the shade trees adjacent sat the audience, the ladies on benches and the men on the green sward. Fans had been distributed, and a supply of drinking water had been provided. About 3 o'clock the exercises began with music by Prof. Alexander's orchestra from the 9th Regiment Band. They wore their new uniforms, and their first selection was a most enjoyable medley of patriotic airs.

Rev. Dr. W. L. Phillips, of the First M. E. Church, Wilkes-Barre, then pronounced the invocation, which was full of patriotic utterances.

Col. Charles Dorrance made a few remarks as president of the association. He referred feelingly to the recent death of Steuben Jenkins. These gatherings were intended to keep alive the memory of the brave men whose bones lie beneath this monument. Anyone who had set, as he had, at the firesides of the men who witnessed the struggles of the last century would not wonder that he had deep feelings on the subject. He alluded to the noble mothers of that early day, women whose sufferings and hardships could not be realized by us. How could one half day a year be better spent than in doing honor to the memory of such men and women and to perpetuate an event which had much to do with establishing American liberty. The speaker, who is 85 years old, spoke with great force and feeling.

The address of the occasion was by Rev. David Craft, of Wyalusing, the historian of Bradford County. His address was without notes and purely extempore. He said he would not say much about Wyoming history, as it is already familiar, but would speak of matters related to Wyoming indirectly. First, however, he wanted to pay a tribute to the late Mr. Jenkins, with whom he had ransacked local history very pleasantly for 25 years.

History is not the mere recording of events, continued Mr. Craft, but of causes which produce the events. Why was it that the Pennsylvania government met with the sword and the rifle, the New Englanders who came here while she opened her doors to the Germans from the Hudson River valley and gave them opportunity to form settlements on the Tulpehocken and Swatara? They were of the same language, the same nationality, and the one were offered homes, the others were treated as invaders and outlaws and their possessions and improvements destroyed. Why was this?

Because there was an irreconcilable difference between the ideas of government of Pennsylvania and those of Connecticut. Penn was familiar with courts and kings. Though a Quaker his ideas of government were English. The one idea crept in his plan of government for the American colonies. His ideas were those of the feudal system. He believed that the soil was a feudal gift—a gift from the king for services rendered by his subjects. It was thus that Pennsylvania was given to Penn by his royal master, and it was not an offered gift, but it was one which he sought for. It also bore his own name. No other colony bore the name of the grantee, but they derived their titles from members of the royal households. Under the Penn idea the holder of land held it only as a vassal, and he must make acknowledgment every year to the

lord of the manor, paying a red rose, ears of corn, etc. This was an acknowledgment on the part of the settler that the right of eminent domain was in Penn, in the provinces.

On the other hand, the Connecticut idea was that the land owner held it in fee simple, and the holder owed nothing to any superior, excepting only loyalty to the king and the government. Thus the New England idea was antagonistic to the Pennsylvania idea. The men who died in defending Wyoming believed that the freeman had a right to the soil.

Another difference was as to the authorship and source of the law. Under Penn the popular assembly could neither enact a law nor propose one. Law could come only from the governor, the proprietor. The New England idea was just the reverse—the popular assembly proposed the law,—it was for the governor to give or withhold his consent. In other words, the power was in the people, not in the prince.

Under the feudal system of the Penns the vassal or tenant must render military service to his lord. The Connecticut idea was that the citizen owed service only to his king.

Later, the New England idea abolished the feudal system, as opposed to ideas of civil government. This idea, growing in its might, is coming to be the dormant idea of the world. It is to-day grasping the sceptres of the empires and the day is dawning when there shall everywhere be a free speech and a free press, and true manhood will be everywhere acknowledged as the true inheritance of humanity. This idea is destined to pre-ail until man shall be raised so high that there is nothing above him except God and the angels. (Applause.)

These men whose names are engraved on this monument did more than stand in the bloody breach. They laid the foundations of an empire of thought and of manhood, an empire whose boundaries shall enlarge till they encompass the earth. (Applause.)

Secretary Wesley Johnson announced that during the year, in addition to Mr. Jenkins, another member had died, Peter M. Osterhout, of Tunkhannock. Mr. Johnson read the appended letter from Dr. Hollister:

SCRANTON, July 1, 1899.—TO THE WYOMING COMMEMORATIVE ASSOCIATION: Our numbers are diminishing, but the remembrance of the Massacre of Wyoming will be forgotten only when history is silent. Let it be remembered, by draping the monument with the inspiring stars and stripes on the third of every coming July, and may those who fall woe never forget that their ancestors fought and fell at Wyoming.

Your invalid friend,
H. HOLLISTER.

Hon. Charles D. Foster read a most admirable memorial sketch of the late Steuben Jenkins.

Dr. A. Knapp read a brief paper on "One Hundred Years' Progress" and concluded it

with the following acrostic poem, suggestive of the day following:

Fling out your banners to the sky,
Let booming cannons tell
O'er all the nations of the earth
Here none but freemen dwell:
Unnumbered millions yet shall sing,
Of this our natal hour,
Ride on thou proud triumphant car,
With liberty and power.

The Eagle! Emblem of our land,
Majestic soars above;
How great, how honored be thy name
Our patriots bold can prove.

Of England's tyranny and wrong,
Our children tell the story,
For sire and son in battles fray,
For freedom and for glory.

Join in loud peans to the brave
Who nobly fought and won.
Undying glory is the boon,
For deeds so valiant done.

Let young and old, with bond and free
Join in the acclamation;
Yes! Hup! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
For this great Yankee nation.

W. A. Wilcox was called on and stated that he had some correspondence bearing on the exercises of a year ago, in which Mr. Jenkins had taken exceptions to certain statements made by the State librarian, Dr. William H. Egle. One was a letter from Mr. Jenkins to Dr. Egle, dated Dec. 25, 1889, in which he said:

In looking over my grandfather's papers I came across some pieces of paper much worn, which I had the curiosity to pick out and put together until I got one-half of the document that could be read together. Its looks impressed me with the idea of its having been read much and worn in the handling. The contents were somewhat novel to me, and proved to be just what we both had long been seeking, the solution of the massacre of 15th October, 1763. As it is in my grandfather's handwriting, I cannot go back on it, for I have always found him perfectly truthful. The tenor of the paper is a succinct history of the first attempts at settlement at Wyoming, the hindrances met with, etc., beginning at the beginning and coming down till after the decree of Trenton. *The story as told confirms your theory*, and hence I suppose you are ready to approve its correctness. I reserve the right to make it public at our next meeting at the monument.

Another dated Wyoming, Feb. 5, 1890, says:

The document of my grandfather is not lengthy, and is of importance only as it sets forth that the massacre of 15th October, 1763, was done by the *savages*. Having made the mistake of suggesting that it was quite as possible that it was done by the forces under Clayton and Elder, whom you endeavored to free from the crime in your address, I desire to present the case in its true light by giving full force and effect to your history and arguments in support of your theory, closing with the fact that we now have the most positive proof that it was done by the *savages*, and not by the Pennamites. I prefer

this course in *vindication of myself*, and not of you, for you need none.

The following poem was read by C. P. Kidder, Esq.:

We're gathered once more near the dust of the slain,
Who in one common tomb on Wyoming's fair plain
Are quietly sleeping the sleep of the brave,
Where the monument rests o'er the site of their grave.
On the ground where they fought, near the spot where they fell
Mid the rattle of muskets, and fierce savage yell.

'Tis meet to recall that third of July,
And the carnage that lit up the mid-summer sky,
Blood of heroes flowed freely on that fatal day;
The young stripling boy, with the aged and gray.

Rushed bravely to battle, and bravely they died;
All gory in heaps, they were piled side by side.
Thrice their number, all skilled for battle array,
Alone overcame the brave patriots that day.
The bloody scenes after! O, spate us the shock!

The cold-blooded murders on Queen Esther's rock,
The blood pillaged farms, and desolate vale,
Have often been told in Wyoming's sad tale.
Let us turn on the eve of our great natal day
And see the prosperity girding our way;
The bright varied fields, to the far mountain tops

Are blooming with verdure, and fine growing crops,
The woodlands with silvery brooks purling through,
Enrich the fair vale, with their sweet distilled dew.

The mountains surrounding the valley between

With its rich fields of grain, and the meadows all green,

A prosperous city, and towns with their spires,
Have arisen all 'round since that day of our sires,

Who died not in vain when they valiantly fell,
As over their graves swept the red man's death knell;

And along Susquehanna's bright rippling shore
The Indian canoe is seen gliding no more;
The Indian maidens, along with their braves
Have fast disappeared in their far Western graves.

A network of railways, with horses of steam,
Speed along the green banks of our swift flowing stream.

Bearing "black diamonds," more precious by far

Than all the crown jewels of emperor or czar.

Yearly may we come together,

Round this ever hallowed place

Whispering to these sleeping martyrs,—

Time will ne'er your deeds efface.

We will ne'er forget this valley,

It's an heirloom left by thee,

And as sweet a spot as ever

Blest this great land of the free.

The exercises came to a close with the benediction by Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden.

Following are the officers: President, Charles Dorrance; vice presidents, Calvin

Parsons, Dr. Hollister; secretary, Wesley Johnson; treasurer, Dr. Harry Hakes. Committee of Arrangements, 1880, Dr. A. Knapp, W. A. Wilcox, R. T. Pettebone, O. A. Parsons, H. B. Plumb, John S. Harding, Sheldon Reynolds.

R. C. J.

AN EARLY WYOMING SURVEYOR.

Something About His Experience in Pennsylvania and in His Later Home in the State of New York.

Christopher Hurlbut was a surveyor, and while he lived in Hanover after the troubles with the Pennsylvania Government, when Timothy Pickering had finally secured peace—from about 1788-9, he followed surveying. He and his brothers John and Naphtali, in 1789-90, had settled their father's estate with their sisters, Mrs. Anna Blackman, Mrs. Katharine Hyde and Lydia Hurlbut, afterwards Mrs. John Tiffany, by conveying to them the land from the top of the Hog Back hill, thence to the southeast line of the township. In 1795 he and Naphtali bought their brother John's third of the estate. About 1796 Christopher sold all he owned in the property to Naphtali. These were lots 11 and 12, First Division. In 1793 he owned part of lots 15 and 16, First Division, through which the Nanticoke Creek ran, and had a "grist" or "flouring" mill and a saw mill on it a quarter of a mile or so up the creek towards the mountain from where the Dundee shaft now is. In the meantime he was surveying all about the county, as it then was up to the New York State line. He surveyed land for the owners or purchasers in what is now Nescopeck, Salem, Union, Huntington, Newport, Hanover, Dallas, about Harvey's Lake, Pittston, Lacawanna and up the Susquehanna he surveyed the French town of Asylum in 1794; and the region for many miles on all sides of Asylum and Wyatusing. He surveyed roads in all directions in Hanover, Newport and Wilkes-Barre. Among the rest one "from Wilkes-Barre to Shupps." One from Nanticoke to what is now the poor house, surveyed in 1792, is about four and a half miles long. 1796 he spent mostly in Western New York looking for a place to emigrate to. His brother John, who had bought land in Palmyra, Wayne County, N. Y., in 1785 and removed to it the same year, was visited by him, but he did not buy there. He bought and settled in Steuben County, N. Y., in Hornellsville, on the Canistota River. Here in a level valley about a mile wide, surrounded by hills of six hundred feet or so in height, he built his cabin and made

the first settlement. He bought more land than he could pay for at once and he had a hard struggle for the next twenty years to meet his engagements. He sawed the lumber and rafted down the Susquehanna, and carried on the rafts and arks every kind of produce of that country that could be carried and took it down the Susquehanna to a market, and got his money accommodations at the Wilkes-Barre Bank, with Matthias Hollenback and Elisha Blackman as indorsers.

H. B. PLUMB.

HIS EMIGRATION TO NEW YORK.

Appended are the "Recollections of Mrs. Elizabeth (Hurlbut) Shepard," taken down by William S. Hurlbut in June, 1886, when Mrs. Shepard was seventy-five years old, describing the journey of her father's family (Christopher Hurlbut) from Hanover, Luzerne County, Pa., to Arkport, N. Y.:

"I remember well of living in Wyoming Valley at my father's home there, and our starting from it in a boat (in 1797) for what is now Arkport. We stopped at my grandfather's on my mother's side, Mr. Adam Mann, at Wysex, Pa. Grandfather Mann was then eighty-two years old, and quite feeble, and never expected to see my mother again. At parting both were much moved and wept. He died soon after. I was then six years old.

"As we came up the river (Susquehanna) I remember passing very close to some islands and longing to get off the boat on to one of them. When we arrived at Tioga Point (now Athens) the water was so low we could not get our boat along any further and so fastened it to the shore and hired some one to take care of it. We took out what things we could not get along without and put them in an ox-cart and started on our journey—my brothers John and James and Mr. Nathan Carey driving the cattle. Father put mother on horse-back with my brother Christopher (then three years old,) on before and sister Nancy behind—all on one horse. Sister Abigail (then fourteen years old,) and myself went on foot. We had a new road to travel, sometimes for miles through the woods. The first day we traveled eighteen miles on witeout riding a rod.

I do not remember so distinctly about our journey further until we arrived at Judge Hornells, where Hornellsville now stands, where our cart broke down and we got on an ox-sled. It was then nearly dark, and Mr. Nathan Cary (my uncle,) and I were left behind the family, who had preceded us to our new home, to come on with the oxen and sled. We had got but a part of the way through the woods, which were unbroken after we left Hornells, when our sled, too, gave out. Uncle Nathan then unyoked the oxen and

put a feather bed on one of them and myself on the bed, and traveled on in an Indian path in the darkness, which had then set in, for some time, when our way was hedged up by a newly fallen pine tree; and as there was no way to get around it, uncle made the ox jump over it with me on his back, calling me a 'brave girl' because I clung to the ox so well. At last we came in sight of a small log house—our future home. I could plainly see the light through the crevices between the logs, and was soon as happy as I could be to join the family within, and I spent the rest of the evening in play.

Sister Sally was left at grandfather's at Wysox until next year. Soon after we were settled in our new home father made a trip to Tioga Point on foot, and carried home on his back my mother's brass kettle" (more than eighty miles.) "We suffered much damage by the breaking of our things left in the boat from the ice and other causes; but what was left father got home the following season. The next season after our arrival here two of mother's sisters, Miss Nancy Mann and Mrs. Sarah Gibson, came all the way from Wysox here on horseback and brought sister Sally with them to make us a visit."

Now, a little further of that family, not from Mrs. Shephard's recollections, however.

That rude log house protected that night the first white family that ever lived in the "north gore." Their nearest white neighbors for two years after coming here were five miles away to the south and twelve miles to the north, twenty-two to the east and I know not how far away to the west, and only an Indian path in any direction for a road. It was during the first two years of their residence there that Mr. Hurlbut went a day's journey to the north to mill with an ox cart and was gone over night. After dark an Indian was discovered sneaking around the house. The lights were at once extinguished, the smaller children put to bed, the door barricaded and the fort put in proper shape for defence. Mrs. Hurlbut with axe in hand, Abigail armed with a heavy fire shovel and John with his trusty rifle awaited the attack and all night long their vigils kept. (The ages of these children were Abigail about sixteen, John about fourteen.) Visions of the Wyoming massacre of twenty years before flitted across the memory of the mother until her heart almost ceased to beat. That horrid night at last wore away and with it went the Indians. The bright morning was never hailed with greater delight by a family than by these watchers, and before the close of the day the husband and father received such a welcome home as these only can give who have passed through so great a peril.

When Mr. Hurlbut was land hunting through Western New York in 1796 he purchased of Robert Biggar lots No. 2 and 13 in the "Gore" containing six hundred and thirty-seven and three-quarters acres. He afterwards purchased lots No. 3 and 4 in the Gore, containing six hundred and twenty-seven acres. For this land Mr. Hurlbut was obliged to contract a heavy debt. He sold from it several farms, chiefly to his old Hanover neighbors, among whom was Nathan Cary, William and Wyllis Hyde—(the former his brother-in-law, who married Katharine Hurlbut, daughter of Deacon John Hurlbut, of Connecticut, and Wyoming memory,) and John Harvey and Joel Atherton and Joseph Corey, all of whom came here during the first six years after Mr. Hurlbut came here.

Christopher Hurlbut's family were his wife, Elizabeth Mann, and his children, Abigail, John, James, Sarah, Elizabeth, Nancy, Christopher and Edward, all of whom but Edward lived to mature age, and all except Nancy settled here. Nancy married Mr. Ziba Hoyt and settled in Kingston, Pa., (the father and mother of ex-Gov. H. M. Hoyt.) The above is as concise a history of Mr. Hurlbut after he left Wyoming Valley as I am able to give. His death occurred in 1831. WM. S. HURLBUT.

Arkport, N. Y., December, 1888.

What Kind of a Coin is It?

A curious coin has found its way to the Record office. It is a ten dollar gold piece, of date 1849, and differs from the government eagle only in the inscription. The fillet on the goddess of liberty bears the words Moffat & Co., and on the obverse, instead of the usual United States of America, there is the legend "S. M. V. California Gold." The coin is apparently full weight gold, and was paid out by one of the Wilkes-Barre banks a few days ago. The suggestion is made that it was coined in California by a private firm previous to the establishment of the government mint on the Pacific Coast. The Record will be glad to receive some information on the subject.

ONE OF THE 49ERS.

The Identity of the Private Coin Unearthed—Facts about Old California.

Probably no other man in town read the item about the 10 dollar gold piece of 1849 bearing private inscription more eagerly than did ex-Mayor Robert H. McKune. He called at the office to see it, and said he remembered distinctly the circumstances of its coinage. He was one of the 49ers, and helped establish the first postoffice in San Francisco. At that time the only cir-

culating medium was gold dust and Mexican silver dollars. California was not even a territory—only a military possession of the United States, and the coinage had necessarily to be done by private parties until the possession was admitted to the Union. The gold used for coinage was northern, or river gold, this being softer and much more easily worked than the southern gold. Mayor McKune distinctly remembers the Moffat firm. Besides the tens there used to be issued double eagles, of octagonal form. Mayor McKune says there is another 49er in town—William Kirby, 172 Market Street, who was a ranch partner with the late Judge Terry, who was shot and killed by a U. S. marshal a few months ago, to prevent a supposed intended attack on Judge Field.

That California Coin Again.

July 9, 1890.—EDITOR RECORD: I have noticed remarks in the RECORD referring to the unknown \$10 gold coin and also Mayor McKune's version. I can corroborate all the ex-mayor has to say. Distinctly remember the firm of Moffat & Co. Sold many an ounce of gold dust for their issues of five, ten and fifty dollar coinage. I can date back to 1848 in California. W. Kirby.

That Curious Coin.

The item in Tuesday's RECORD relating to a peculiar gold coin excited much interest, and several communications thereto have already been published. In searching for information concerning the coin, the RECORD addressed a letter of inquiry to the publishers of Dye's Government Counterfeit Detector, Twelfth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia, a semi-official publication treating of the government coinage and paper circulation. The agency replied promptly by forwarding a copy of their work, in which the coin in question is fully described.

The coin, dated 1854, is one of a considerable variety of private issues authorized by the government under the regulations of the United States Treasury Department, and coined by assaying firms in San Francisco, prior to the establishing of the mint in 1854. Since that time only small coins, such as dollars, halves and quarters have been coined by private parties. The coin noticed by the RECORD contains California gold to the value of \$9.95, but its worth as a rare piece is considerably greater than this. The Counterfeit Detector thus describes it:

\$10. Obv. (Liberty head) with "Moffat & Co." upon the tiara. Rev. (Eagle) "S. M. V. California gold, Ten D."

S. M. V., it is explained, stands for standard mint value.

AN OLD FRENCH COIN,

Which Once Belonged to the Celebrated
Frances Slocum—Something About Its
Thrilling Historical Associations.

[Williamsport Republican, June 30, 1890.]

During his recent visit to the remnant of the Miami tribe of Indians living on the upper waters of the Wabash, Indiana, John F. Meginness (John of Lancaster) was presented with a French dollar of the coinage of 1794, which once belonged to Frances Slocum, the "Lost Sister of Wyoming." Many years ago it was given to a favorite granddaughter, Kin-o-zach-quah, who married Gabriel Godfroy. She died in 1877, and this coin, with one other, remained in the hands of her husband, who presented it to Mr. Meginness on the occasion of his visit to collect material for an exhaustive biography of the celebrated captive. Mr. Godfroy says that his wife once owned thirty of these coins, which were given to her by her grandmother, but the whereabouts of all of the others but those two are unknown.

Although the coin only commands a small premium, Mr. Meginness would not take a thousand dollars for it, on account of the remarkable and thrilling historical associations which cluster around it. Mr. Godfroy, is a son of Francis Godfroy, who was the last war chief of the Miamis, and died in 1840. He was partly of French origin and was distinguished for courage, humanity, benevolence and honor. Frances Slocum, who once owned this piece of silver, was captured by the Indians in 1778, on what is now the site of the opulent city Wilkes-Barre, when but five years old, and was lost to her white friends and civilization for sixty years, when she was discovered living on the Mississinewa, a tributary of the Wabash. She was the wife of Sha-pah-can-nah, a famous war chief of the Miamis, who preceded Godfroy, and lived to the great age of nearly one hundred years. He died about 1820, and had been long known as the "Deaf Man," on account of having lost his hearing. When Frances was discovered in 1837 she had been a widow for about seventeen years. She died in 1847, aged 75 years, and it may be mentioned that Peter Bondy (Wah-pah-pe-tah,) her son-in-law, was present when she died, and her head rested on his arm. He still survives, and at the age of 73 relates many incidents in the life of the "White Woman." After long and patient research Mr. Meginness has gathered a large amount of interesting and valuable material relating to the history of Frances Slocum, the story of whose life forms the strangest, saddest and most pathetic in all the annals of Indian history.

CHAPTERS OF WYOMING HISTORY.

**Adventures In the Fair Vale of Wyoming
When It was but a Wilderness—How the
Early Settlers Fought and Lived Among
the Red Skins.**

Not another valley in the United States and few in any country have connected with them such historic associations as mark the vale of Wyoming. The difficulties with which the early settlers contended as they established their rude tenements in the virgin forests of Wyoming will live so long as the deeds of men are chronicled. Perhaps no one contended with and finally surmounted greater and more harassing difficulties than did Thomas Bennet. He was a relative of Edward Everett Hoyt, Esq., now of Kingston, who is a nephew of ex-Governor Hoyt. The great-grandfather of E. E. Hoyt, Philip Myers, was married to Martha, a daughter of the Thomas Bennet mentioned, in 1787. Mr. Bennet made an humble beginning in the Wyoming wilderness. His life in New England was not what he desired and oft times he would rehearse to his family the advantages to be gained by a residence in the woods of Wyoming. Leaving his family one day after they had removed to New York he set out himself with pick, and axe and hoe, determined to investigate the advantages and disadvantages of Wyoming. This was about 1764. Twice he attempted to make a settlement here but the hostile Indians each time drove him away and he bided his time until 1769, when he became one of a company of forty New Englanders, who tramped through the forests until they came to what is now Forty Fort, where they built a block house as a place of refuge from Indian attacks or surprises. This was built on the west bank of the Susquehanna where the thriving little town of Forty Fort now stands, from which it received its name. To north and south and east and west the hardy settlers scattered with their rude implements for clearing and cultivating the soil, all within easy reach of the fort, should at any time the rude toes in sound the alarm. Mr. Bennet's clearing was about a mile from the fort. Whether the task was beyond his strength to cut away the large trees or whether he was dissatisfied with the location is not known, but in 1770, the year following, he packed his traps and went to the north of the Luckawanna River with another band of settlers. But luck seemed to have forsaken them. Hardly had they had

time to look about when the sheriff of Northampton County appeared upon the scene and in the name of the law laid his hand upon each male settler and announced his intention of escorting them to the jail at Easton. Over the hills and through the vales, continually through the forest, lay their path, and at the end naught but prison bars were before them. Mr. Jennings, the sheriff, had his hands full, and probably on this account Mr. Bennet managed to escape before many miles of the journey were covered. Back through the woods he tramped and again met his family. But his heart was not at rest. The fair vale of Wyoming ever dwelt in his imagination, and in September of that year we find him and his family making the hazardous journey towards Wyoming. What more dreary, more desolate in the form of travel could be conceived? Mr. Bennet's worldly possessions,—very few indeed, for he had lost all his farms and goods,—were packed as compactly as possible, and so they climbed the mountains and trailed the forests with no human being in view save themselves.

If disasters have no premonition in the minds of men here is one of those coincidences that set men to thinking seriously. The travelers had halted for their evening meal and as Mrs. Bennet was boiling chocolate over a fire, she suddenly remarked to her husband that she had not felt good all day, that she felt as if something unusual was going to happen. The remark did not impress itself very seriously upon the mind of Mr. Bennet, unaccustomed as he was to entertaining gloomy forebodings, until the long September evening shadows were falling, when the campers were surprised to see two or three men coming towards their place in the woods, having probably been attracted to the place by the smoke from the fire as it curled above the trees. Awful was the spectacle they presented, and how terribly must have been blasted the joyous hopes and bright anticipations of father, mother and children,—visions of happiness in fertile Wyoming. The strangers were covered with blood and upon their bodies were large bleeding wounds. Their story was none the less discouraging. It was to the effect that the Pennamites had resolved on driving all the New England settlers from Wyoming and already had commenced their destructive work.

But two courses lay open to pursue—to advance or to retreat. The improvised camp was immediately turned into a council of war. The Bennet family had about ten hours before been joined by a man named Wires, across whose settlement they came and who accompanied them to this place. Mr. Bennet was one of those men who are

not easily daunted by adverse circumstances and he for one resolved to go on. Mrs. Bennet and the two men who came from the seat of trouble expressed their willingness to accompany him, Mr. Wires consenting to take care of the children in his cabin until the troublous times were over. These were, indeed, courageous people.

The result of the consultation was that the sturdy pioneers resumed the march and were not again interrupted until they set foot upon Wyoming soil. Here affairs were even in worse shape than they expected, for the hostility between the Yankees and the Pennamites had broken out in actual warfare, and he who came into the midst of the factions must needs endure the consequences. Coupled with this was the failure of the crops and all vegetation of the year before because of the presence of some kind of insect, and taken all in all, Mr. Bennet's advent into this region was under very discouraging circumstances. He immediately repaired to the cabin he had built about a mile from Forty Fort and proceeded to cultivate the seeds he had sown before he left in the spring. He determined to keep out of the fight so long as possible. In the meantime Captain Ogden, the leader of the Pennamites, had built a small fort or block house at the mouth of Mill Creek so that they might more effectively worry the Yankees. Upon this they based their hopes and it came to form a sort of centre or seat of warfare. But the Yankees were not wanting in their proverbial ingenuity and one beautiful morning when the Pennamites stalked about they found that their block house had been captured and was in the possession of the Yankees. Here was an advantage gained that was too precious to be left in the hands of the enemy. Ogden, the leader, proposed a parley with the New England settlers and the latter consented. It was a fatal error for a time. No sooner had the Pennamites entered the block house than Sheriff Jennings, who before escorted the settlers to the jail at Easton, arrested all present in the name of the new Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. There were thirty-seven prisoners in all. When they reached the jail at Easton, sixty miles away, they were bailed out of prison and returned home only again to be arrested, taken to the jail, again bailed out and again returned to Wyoming. For a time it proved to be a haven of peace, but not of rest. The colony had been reinforced by a few hundred more Yankees from the New England States, who routed the Pennamites. A fort was built, called Fort Durkee, where the city of Wilkes-Barre now stands, for mutual protection, and the

axe of the foresters once more rang through the woods, slowly the wastes were cleared away and small clearings appeared in the forests. Here was the prospect of peace, but, alas, it was not lasting. Mr. Bennet took his children from the custody of friend Wires and in a short time was comfortably ensconced in his cabin, tilling the soil and preparing for the winter that was coming upon them. The settlers were for a time unmolested, but the Penamites were not idle and subsequent developments were of the most startling and trying the settlers ever experienced.

E. T. G.

CHAPTER II.

At the close of the last chapter of Wyoming history, Thomas Bennet, the ancestor of E. E. Hoyt of Kingston, and other residents of this valley, was securely ensconced in his rude log hut about a mile from Forty Fort. Captain Ogden and his band of Pennamites had evacuated the fort and been driven from the settlements by the suddenly augmented force of Yankees. Bennet, in common with the other settlers, was taking advantage of the peace that then reigned to till the soil and make his habitation and its surroundings as comfortable and secure as possible. The much coveted peace was of but short duration. Ogden was not idle when he retreated from Wyoming. By his scheming adroitness he succeeded in persuading a number of his followers to make a descent upon Wyoming and with him and a man named Patterson in the lead they made a stealthy approach and pounced down upon the unsuspecting settlers before they were aware of this new danger. A campaign of rapine, robbery and riot at once ensued that savor's very much of the Scottish border raids in the chivalrous ages. Fort Durkee was captured and the commander for whom it was named was put in irons, the premises of the colonists were pillaged and the settlers themselves were driven from the country as much as possible. This occupied but a short time, and when Ogden imagined that his Pennamite privates had complete possession of the fort he hastened to Philadelphia to acquaint the dignitaries there of his success and achievements. But Thomas Bennet and his brave family faced the taunts and jeers of Ogden's followers and remained in the valley. The latter took with him to Philadelphia all of his men but a few whom he left in charge of the fort. In the meantime the Yankee force had in turn been augmented by a brave body of men in command of Capt. Lazarus Stewart, who stood not much upon

the ceremony of capitulating with the lonely Pennamites in the fort, but summarily ejected them and flung out the Yankee colors.

Ogden's consternation can better be imagined than described when he retraced his steps to Wyoming and found things in such shape. His force was superior to that of the Yankees, and he immediately planned an attack on the strong log structure. His men were desperate. Inured to crime they considered no method too base to employ and call it honorable warfare. The occupants, worn out by long nights and a protracted siege, saw that the odds were against them and were preparing to beat an honorable retreat when one of their number fired a musket and killed the brother of Captain Ogden, one of the assistants. This so enraged the Pennamites that they redoubled their exertions and succeeded before long in reinvesting the fort. An inquest was held on the body of the dead Ogden and the "jury" charged that Captain Stewart (who had escaped when the assault became hopelessly heavy) was the murderer and the forty or more male inmates were charged as "rioters" or accomplices before and after the fact and were taken to Philadelphia to serve out a sentence in jail. Mr. Bennet was not one of the fighters, but simply sought the shelter of the fort when the trouble began. While threading his way to his family cabin he was placed under arrest and was taken to jail and served a sentence of five months with the others, an innocent man. Mrs. Bennet and children packed together what the Pennamites had left in the incursions that followed while the men of the settlement were in jail and went to the house of Capt. Manning, near the head of the valley, who had accompanied them. A rude cabin was built, and in this the two families resided for a time.

In the spring of 1771 Mr. Bennet was discharged and immediately joined his family at the head of the valley. Now the tide again turned, and the suppressed Yankees rose as one man in defense of their right. Capt. Zebulon Butler, than whom no other man played a more conspicuous part in early Wyoming history, by indefatigable effort succeeded in getting about him a number of strong, sturdy recruits, and impressed them into the service of the colonists. They marched to Wyoming Valley through the forest waste and surprised the irrepressible Ogden and his men. The leader was confined in the fort at Mill Creek and his followers were humiliated and subdued. But the obdurate spirit of Ogden could not content itself long in confinement. He evidently employed his leisure moments planning some means of escape, for he became unusually pensive and

morose. One dark night in the spring of 1771 his plans were culminated and he set about carrying them into effect. Gathering a number of old clothes that were in the fort he tied them securely to a stick and placed his hat on top of the bundle. This was towards evening. He bided his time and awaited a favorable opportunity. Everything was quiet as the grave about the Mill Creek fort and the drowsy sentinels were only awakened from their reverie when they heard a splash in the water. They grasped their muskets and rushed to the water's edge in time to see a suspicious looking object float down stream. Muskets were raised, the reports burst upon the night air, and the object in the water was riddled with bullets, but Ogden escaped unhurt. He had fastened the bundle of clothes to his feet and floated down stream on his back. The sentinels, of course, thought the hat covered the head instead of a lot of old clothes. When he had floated down far enough to elude pursuit he swam to shore and trudged the remainder of his way to Philadelphia, where he at once busied himself raising a supply of provisions and a new force of followers, associating with him his brother, David Ogden, and Capt. John Dick.

Again they retraced their steps to Wyoming, for the third time bent upon driving out the Yankee settlers. David Ogden remembered with a keen desire for revenge the killing of his brother at Fort Fort a short time since, and when he proposed that one or two of them take the advance and hunt up Thomas Bennet and murder him, he was heartily seconded in the proposition by the man Dick. They left their comrades and repaired to Schofield's island, where the Bennets and Mannings were still living in their huts. Mrs. Manning was the first to see them stealing through the woods and raised the alarm. Bennet greeted her with these words: "I may as well die one way as another. I have been in jail until I am worn out; they have robbed me of all I have in the world and now let them kill me if they will." His wife and children induced him to rouse himself and seek protection in the underbrush about the house and he had just done so when Ogden came into the cabin and demanded the man of the house. Mrs. Bennet allowed him to look about and told him she knew not where her husband was. But he was not so easily fooled or deceived. Judging of the deception that had been practiced upon him and imagining that Bennet would come from his cover as soon as he was out of sight, he secreted himself within gunshot of the house and closely observed the door of the hut. Ogden neither misjudged the artifice nor looked in vain, for a moment later Bennet pushed aside the bushes and rushed into the house.

His family was overjoyed at his escape, and for some time he sat on a chair near the door in the embrace of his daughter. This "angel daughter," as he was afterwards wont to call her, saved his life. Ogden subsequently said that it was his firm intention to shoot Bennet on the spot, but the sight of that beautiful child so completely unnerved him that he lay his musket on his shoulder and marched from the island without having harmed a living being on it.

Here was one of the narrowest escapes in Bennet's eventful and exciting life. As his friends often said, his seemed to be a life guarded by unseen hands and reserved for usefulness in the troublous times yet to come.

Mr Bennet was that same day informed that the Pennamites intended to take possession of the fort next morning. Taking a rod and line he stole across the river at night, pretending that he was on a fishing excursion and communicated this information to the Yankee sentinels. When the Pennamites turned up the next morning, expecting an easy victory, they met with a warm reception. The Yankees captured most of their provisions and allowed them to take the fort only after a terrible struggle. They found famine staring them in the face and a dreary prospect before them. They finally capitulated with the Yankees and again left Wyoming.

Mr Bennet transferred an old horse shed at Forty Fort into a tenable residence and moved into it with his family and here resided for over two years. During this time there was born to him another daughter—the late Mrs. John Tuttle of Kingston.

But still the most exciting incidents were yet to transpire and these will be recorded at another time.

E. T. G.

A Chicago Judge in Town.

Hon. Henry M. Shepard, Judge of Supreme Court of Chicago, accompanied by his family, is now on a visit to this city. The judge Friday busied himself in looking up historical data relating to early times in the Wyoming Valley and in visiting the battle monument at Wyoming, where the names of three of the Gore family, through which he traces his lineage, are engraved on the marble tablet, as among the slain on that fearful July day. The judge is a fine specimen of Pennsylvania-Yankee manhood in the vigor of life. He is a native of Bradford County, but went west while yet a youth to grow up with the country, and he seems to have succeeded fully up to his youthful expectations. He says there is considerable of a colony of Pennsylvanians

in Chicago who have united in forming a "Pennsylvania Club" and who still cherish the memory of their mother Commonwealth with sentiments of the brightest regard; and though satisfied with their lot in the main, they never fail to yearn for the picturesque hills and fair valleys of their old homes as they survey the endless flat expanse of low prairie surrounding the city of their adoption.

INDIAN MASSACRES IN WYOMING.

A Very Interesting Deposition from Original Papers Sent to the "Record" Relating to the Earliest Settlements of the New England People in This Valley.

WYALUSING, July 8, 1890.—EDITOR RECORD:

In regard to the Indian massacre at Wyoming in 1763, I have a deposition of Parshall Terry, Sr., which confirms the statements of Col. Jenkins, and may be of interest to some of your readers. The following abstract is from one of the most important and valuable papers (original) relating to the first settlement of the New England people in Wyoming. Mr. Terry was one of the earliest settlers at Wyoming, was in Forty Fort at the time of the battle, remained there for several days afterward, when, finding the Indians had destroyed every means of subsistence, was compelled with the few others who had determined to hold possession with him at Wyoming to return eastward. The deposition covers several closely written pages, and was taken for use in one of the trials growing out of the controverted land titles.

Very truly yours,

DAVID CRAFT.

DEPOSITION.

Parshall Terry being duly sworn, says that in the year 1763, he being then an inhabitant of Goshen, in the State, (then Province,) of New York, also being a proprietor in the Connecticut Susquehanna Purchase, that being informed that the company of proprietors had granted two townships, ten miles square each, as a gratuity to the first 200 settlers, (then being proprietors,) or in proportion to a less number, conditioned that said settlers go on and hold possession for the company for the term of five years.

That as near as he can recollect, some time about the last of August of the same year, the deponent with ninety-three others,

mostly from Connecticut, went on to Wyoming, that they carried and took with them horses and farming utensils for the purpose of carrying on business in the line of farming, that he well recollects the names of a number who went on in company with him whose names are as follows:

[Here follow fifty-nine names.]

The deponent saith that on their arrival at Wyoming they encamped at the mouth of Mill Creek, on the bank of the Susquehanna, where they built several huts for shelter, that they went on and cut grass and made hay on Jacob's Plains, that they were shortly joined by many others, that their whole company on the ground were one hundred and forty and upwards, that they continued on the ground according to his best recollection about ten days, that the season being far advanced, and finding that it would be difficult to procure provision at so great a distance from any inhabited country, the committee of the settlers, viz: John Jenkins, John Smith and Stephen Gardner, thought proper and advised to return, which was agreed to, and the greatest part of the company withdrew, the deponent being one, that a small number were left on the ground who tarried some time longer, as the deponent understood.

The deponent says at the time they arrived at Wyoming there were not any inhabitants in that country to his knowledge, except one Teedyuscung, an Indian chief, and a number of Indian families, that the deponent did not discover any appearance of any improvement being made by white people previous to the deponent and the company aforesaid going on to the land.

The deponent further saith that at the time they withdrew they secured their farming utensils on the ground, to be ready for use the spring following, as they expected to return at that time. He also saith that early in the month of May, as near as he can recollect, in the year 1783, the deponent, with a small number of others, went on to Wyoming to renew their possession, that they were soon joined by a large number, being mostly those who had been on the preceding year, that they took on with them horses, oxen, cows and farming utensils, that they proceeded to plowing, planting corn and sowing grain of various kinds, building houses and all kinds of farming business, that they made large improvements in Wilkes-Barre, Kingston, Plymouth and Hanover, as they are now called, that they improved several hundred acres of land with corn and other grain, and procured a large quantity of hay. They carried on their business unmolested until some time in the month of October; that during their residence in Wyoming this season, according to his best recollection, there were about 150

settlers who made improvements, though not so great a number were on the ground at any one time; that he also recollects lands being laid out and lotted on the Susquehanna River the same year, and that he, the deponent, drew a lot at that time in Wilkes-Barre, as it is now called.

That on the 15th day of October, the settlers being in a scattered situation on their respective farms, they were attacked by the savages on surprise, in every part of the settlement, and all at or near the same time, that near twenty of the settlers were killed, the others taken or dispersed, the whole property of the settlers then on the ground fell into the enemy's hands. The deponent recollects the names of several that were killed, viz: The Rev. William Marsh, Thomas Marsh, Timothy Hollister, Timothy Hollister, Jr., Nathaniel Hollister, Samuel Richards, Nathaniel Terry, Wright Smith, Daniel Baldwin and his wife, Jesse Wiggins and a woman by the name of Zariah Whitney. The deponent also recollects that Isaac Hollister, one Mr. Shephard and a son of Daniel Baldwin were taken prisoners as he understood. Several others were killed whose names he does not recollect.

Wyoming State and Wyoming Valley.

On the day upon which the formal celebration of the entry of the new state of Wyoming into the Union was being held at the capital city of Cheyenne, Wesley Johnson, Secretary of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, mailed to Governor Warren of the Commonwealth, a copy of the memorial volume report of the 100th year exercises of July 3, 1878, accompanied by the following explanatory communication:

WILKES-BARRE, July 23, 1890.—HIS EXCELLENCY, GOV. WARREN, CHEYENNE. DEAR SIR—As the new Wyoming has now advanced to the dignity of statehood, I have taken the liberty, as Secretary of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, of forwarding to you, the Governor of the 44th Commonwealth, a copy of our memorial volume containing a correct report of the 100th year commemorative observance of the battle and massacre of Wyoming, July 3, 1778—1878.

Old Wyoming feels justly proud of the honor of having given her name to a member of the great sisterhood of States. May the child namesake emulate the example of the mother, Wyoming, of bloody memory, and in all things show itself worthy of bearing the name of the beautiful and classic valley here in Pennsylvania, so rich in patriotic memories, immortalized by the poetry of Campbell, as portrayed in the life of his ideal Gertrude, endeared to our people by the 3d of July massacre, and the sad story of Frances Slocum and her life-long captivity among savages; and withal, bearing within its ample bosom untold wealth of anthracite,

not second in importance to the commerce of the world to the rich goldfields of the Black Hills of your own Rocky Mountain State.

I have the honor to be yours, respectfully,
WESLEY JOHNSON, Secretary.

The following response was received by mail:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, CHEYENNE, Wyo.,
July 30, 1890.—Mr. Wesley Johnson, secretary Wyoming Commemorative Association, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—My Dear Sir: It is with much pleasure that I acknowledge the receipt of your valued favor of the 23d inst., also a copy of your memorial volume containing a report of the 100th exercises in memory of the battle and massacre of Wyoming, July 3, 1778.

The volume shall be deposited in the archives of the State of Wyoming, and I thank you for myself and on the part of the State for your kind thoughtfulness in forwarding it.

The 44th, and the youngest State of the Union, sends you greeting, and confident assurance that the child and namesake will ever emulate the virtues and patriotism of the mother—the Wyoming of that historic valley of bloody memory.

The State of Wyoming may not develop such wealth of anthracite coal as has the parent, but the new State has a known area of bituminous coal amounting to more than 30,000 square miles.

With assurances of highest regard, I am your most obedient servant,

FRANCIS E. WARREN, Governor.

Where is the Bell on Old Ship Zion.

[Communicated.]

In the third issue of the RECORD OF THE TIMES, May 4, 1853, was a notice of the old dilapidated church on the Public Square with its beautiful steeple and bell, which for forty years had faithfully redeemed the promise, "I will sound and resound unto thy people, O Lord, to call them to thy word," and was then abandoned to the ravages of time or the midnight marauder. An attempt had been made to blow down the steeple by boring holes in three of the supporting posts and plugging in gun powder, and fire had been put in one side at another time near midnight.

"The youth, native of the valley, when absent with long and weary miles between him and home, finds mirroring in his memory, with fond recollections of boyhood's happy hours, sounds of the old church bell which used to bid him home at 9 o'clock, or risk the terrors of Michael's

cane. Ah, how sadly times have altered since old Michael's lamp went out. Is there a heart that bears affection for the valley, but feels an interest in the old bell? Not one."

Alas! the hearts then old enough to recognize such affection are nearly all cold—not in old grave yards, but in cemeteries. Where is the old bell now? M.

REPLY.

[After being removed from its belfry on Old Ship Zion, on Public Square, where it had done duty since 1812, it was taken to Pittston, where it called the people to worship in the First Presbyterian Church for 35 years. Last year the Pittston Presbyterians having been presented with the bell in use in the First Presbyterian Church in Wilkes-Barre, now the Osterhout Library Building, the old bell was brought back to Wilkes-Barre and deposited with the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society. See *Historical Record*, vol. 3, pages 67 and 192.—EDITOR.]

A CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.

The Kind of Medicine Used Fifty Years Ago.

A communication has been received by the RECORD from Dr. W. S. S. Young, Lehman, stating that the article on hydrophobia in a recent issue of this paper reminded him of a receipt for the cure of the disease he had in his possession, which he encloses. It illustrates clearly the idea people had of medicine about 1837. The receipt is dated April 28, 1837, and is printed upon a piece of paper resembling in form and engraving a bank note. Upon it is an engraving representing a powerful man killing a dog and the price of the receipt (\$1) on both corners. This is the receipt:

Take two upper and one under oyster shell well freshened and burnt to a lime, roach alum well burnt, belarmenia or dragons blood pulverized, take in middling good white wine, beer or ale. The alicomplain root must be dried, made fine, the shell lime and alicomplain must be one-eighth the most, the other two articles half and half, all well mixed together and kept in a glass jar air tight. Take for man or beast weighing 160 pounds one common table spoonful and so in proportion to any heft, mixed early in the morning immediately after being bit in white wine, beer or ale, fasting four hours and neither eat nor drink, and put some of the medicine on the wound, mixed in some grease, and bind it on tight and soon for two mornings running, and the fourth morning take the third dose, fasting each time as above, and ardent spirits must not be drank for three months after.

JAMES PENNY.

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YANKEE-PENNAMITE.

Dr. Egle and Stephen Jenkins on the
Massacre of 1763.

EDITOR RECORD: Too much has been made of the matter already, but I would like to add still a few words to what has been said and printed regarding the massacre of 15th October, 1763, since Dr. Egle's address of July 3, 1889.

Dr. Egle's address was intended to vindicate the Pennamites from the serious charges of cruelty and inhuman warfare which the Connecticut people had made against them, and he urged a juster and kindlier judgment of the Pennamites by the descendants of the Wyoming Yankees.

Mr. Jenkins's position was that although he would be glad to think as well of the Pennamites as Dr. Egle desired, the evidence would not warrant it, and in effect so said after the doctor's address, suggesting that it was quite possible the massacre of 1763 was properly charged to the forces under Clayton and Elder.

But a few months later he chanced to find among his grandfather's papers a manuscript petition in Col. John Jenkins's own handwriting, signed by him and by Col. John Franklin among others, which mentioned the massacre of 1763 as having been by the savages. He hastened to communicate the fact to Dr. Egle in the letter of December 25, 1889, reserving "the right to make it public at our next meeting at the monument." And he intended presenting the paper with certain explanations and comments, for, while he had changed his view regarding the immediate responsibility for this particular event, he did not abandon his position beyond that. He has so said to Calvin Parsons and to Sheldon Reynolds as well as myself.

To change Mr. Jenkins in sentiment from Yankee to Pennamite would have been about as impossible as a like change in his inheritance of blood. It does not imply his disloyalty to the Pennsylvania of today to say of him that not John Franklin himself, Lazarus Stewart, Geo. Dorrance, John Jenkins or any of those who staked so much on this issue in 1754-1782 was a stronger champion of the Connecticut claims than he. For many years one of the controlling influences of his life had been his belief in the justice of the Connecticut title and his regard for the memory of the Yankee settlers. He did actually sacrifice largely to this devotion and he was always ready to sacrifice more. This influenced his friendships and in some instances controlled them; it carried him long journeys and inspired him to numberless

hours of wearisome study. A look through his library or his manuscripts readily shows his interest in the subject and perhaps his position.

There was a propriety in having the acknowledgment made which he intended making as a matter of justice to himself, to Dr. Egle and to the memory of Clayton and Elder, but it will not do to let it be thought that the acknowledgment involved an admission that the Yankees were in the wrong or excused the Pennamites for their doings, not that Mr. Jenkins had any such idea.

WILLIAM A. WILCOX.

Scranton, July 4, 1890.

Pennsylvania Pioneer Life.

The following incident was reported to Dr. Egle's *Notes and Queries* from Brookline, Mass. Inquiry is made in regard to this family. Dr. Egle says he can find no record however, of the matter in either the history of Wyoming or of Wyoming County. It is more than probable that the Hon. John Blair Linn could furnish the information desired.

George Whitmer or Whitmore resided in Northumberland county. On Easter morning in 1780, it is stated, that as his oldest son Philip, aged 19 years, was lighting the fire, the door was broken open by Indians who tomahawked him and shot the father while he was reaching for his gun. They killed the mother before she got out of bed, while Sarah, aged 17, Mary, aged 10, Peter, aged 8, George, aged 6, and John, aged 4, and an infant were carried off. Sarah carried the child for two days, but it cried and worried so that an Indian dashed it against a tree and killed it. Catherine, aged 14 years, and Ann, aged 12 years, were in the Sugar Bush at the time looking after the sap. Seeing the house burning, they hid for three days until the neighbors fearing some of the family were likely to have been in the Sugar Bush before daylight, looked for and rescued them. Catherine married a man named Baker, and years after went to the Genesee Valley. And married one Ermentrout, remaining in Pennsylvania. Tradition states that the Indians divided the captives among themselves. Sarah and George followed the Senecas, Peter and Mary the Mohawks, and John the Tonawandas. When they were released, the younger children had become so accustomed to savage life that they did not want to stay with the whites. It is stated that Sarah went to Philadelphia and married Horatio Jones. This Horatio Jones, it is stated, belonged to the Bedford Rangers at the time they were taken by the Indians in 1781, when Jones was carried captive to the Genesee country. It is more than probable that it was there where Sarah Whitmer became acquainted with him.

HAKES FAMILY REUNION.

A Wilkes-Barre Man Builds a Monument to His New England Ancestor and the Same is Unveiled.

[Correspondence of the Record.]

WESTERLY, R. I., Aug. 19, 1890.—Only four years ago the name of Hakes was almost unknown, but through the untiring efforts of Hon. Harry Hakes of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., the family links were found and welded into a complete chain, beginning with Solomon Hakes, who came to this country in 1709.

His grave, hitherto almost unknown, now has a suitable memorial—a monument of fine Westerly granite roughly hewn, one side of which is polished and which bears the family record.

About 2 o'clock this afternoon the family were conveyed to the cemetery, where the monument was formally dedicated.

Hon. Harry Hakes gave an historical address of some length and of interest to the family mainly. We print, however, the closing words, which are as follows:

"We may now seal our ancient record in America by unveiling this granite block, to mark and perpetuate to future generations the place of residence and eternal resting place of the ancestor from whom we are all descended. We are not assembled for funeral services or an occasion of grief or sorrow. Those kindly and Christian rites fell to the lot of others. Ours are rather the offices of a kindred duty, long neglected. Yet now, with becoming respect and reverence, to the end that the knowledge of and remembrance of our American ancestors may be maintained and identified among his descendants forever we now dedicate this monument to the memory of Solomon Hakes and Anna Billings, his wife, in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost."

This address was followed by the unveiling of the monument by Mrs. Ada J. Fenton of Covelo, Cal., a daughter of George Hakes of Pitcher, N. Y.

THE REUNION EXERCISES.

WESTERLY, R. I., Aug. 20, 1890.—The fourth annual reunion of the Hakes family was held to-day in the parlor of the Dixon House, about seventy-five being present. Representatives of all the Northern States and California were present. At 10 o'clock the meeting was called to order by the president, Hon. Harry Hakes of Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Prayer was then offered by Rev. N. D. Kelley of Westerly.

The secretary, Miss Gertrude Hakes, of Worcester, Mass., then read her annual report.

The historical report was next given by the president giving account of changes

made during the year in the genealogical table. This followed by the reading of letters of regret from the absent ones.

The election of officers resulted in the same being chosen as last year. Vice-presidents representing each branch of the family were then chosen to assist the president in gathering up historical facts of interest to the family. They are as follows: To represent the Richard Hakes stock, Albert H. Hakes, Chicago, Ill.; for James Hakes stock, Dr. Charles Hakes, New Milford, Susquehanna County, Pa.; for George Hakes, Hon. Carlo Hakes, Hornelsville, N. Y.; for Jonathan Hakes, Mrs. Lucy M. Reynolds, Petersburg, N. Y.; for Solomon Hakes, Jr., Luelus M. Hakes, Syracuse, N. Y.

The next place of meeting was then discussed and it was voted to hold the next reunion at Syracuse, N. Y.

A Cyclone Fifty Years Ago.

The *Pittston Gazette* of August 21 gave the following story by an old resident of that town:

Amos Stroh, the well known carpenter, says the papers are in error when they say that this is the first cyclone to strike the Wyoming Valley. He tells an interesting story of a terrific and destructive windstorm which passed over a portion of Wilkes-Barre in 1838. At that time Mr. Stroh was a boy, ten years of age, and went to school in a log house near where the Vulcan Iron Works now stand. He was at school when the storm came up, and happened to be sitting near a window, so that he noticed the storm coming. It generated on the large flats south of the city, in about the same spot as did Tuesday's cyclone, and moving north at a rapid rate, it reached the point where the school house stood, and then turning to the east, continued its work of destruction until the Empire mines was reached. Here it spent itself. The region traversed by the storm was at that time a farming country, and there were not many buildings in the path of the storm. Those which were, however, were totally ruined. The school house was first unroofed and afterwards blown in, fortunately not injuring any of the children, who huddled together in the centre of the room. A slaughter house which stood across the road from the school house was carried away bodily, the farm houses were all stove in, and trees, fences, etc., were picked up and carried for miles. Mr. Stroh says that the storm lasted for only a minute or two, but the scene he witnessed and the experience he went through during that brief space of time will never be effaced from his memory. John Harbut, the West Pittston merchant, who lived in that section at the time, also remembers this storm quite distinctly.

The Date of Our Preceding Cyclone.

PEELY, Luzerne Co., Pa., Aug. 22, 1890.—
 EDITOR RECORD: From Pittston you have a communication from Amos Stroh and one from Wesley Johnson on cyclones, one in 1833, the other in 1834. Now look at Plumb's History of Hanover and Wyoming, page 293, and find his short description of one in 1835 from recollection. He was in it and bears the scar in his face now from a wound received then. He thinks both W. J. and Mr. Stroh are speaking of the same cyclone. Mr. McCarragher's house and barn were on the top of the hill on Hazle Avenue, Wilkes-Barre, in full view of Wilkes-Barre on the flat below it as it is to-day. The barn stood nearer the street than the house and was torn to the ground, while the house had only a very small portion of the roof torn off. *That* cyclone turned to the northwest there and crossed the Middle Road (now South Main Street), and damaged the little log school house called then the Careytown school house. Mr. Johnson may be a year too early, but Mr. Stroh, I am quite sure, is three years too late. I was then about five years old, not older. H. B. PLUMB.

Cyclones of Early Times.

EDITOR RECORD:—Probably the first serious blow that visited the Wyoming Valley since its settlement by Europeans, was in 1807, when the Wilkes-Barre bridge was hurled almost unbroken on the ice. But this was not a cyclone like the one that devastated a portion of the city on Tuesday, but, properly speaking, only a severe winter gale.

Coming down later, I think it was in 1834, about the first day of July of that year, that we were again visited by something like a cyclone or tornado, the same that caused the destruction of the village of Razorville. Not much damage was done here in the old borough, as the path of the destroying visitors seemed to be along the base of the Wilkes-Barre Mountain, at what is now Ashley and on the Moyallan farm of John McCarragher at the junction of Hazle Street and Park Avenue, where several barns and other outbuildings were torn to pieces by the fury of the winds, and as I remember, the wreckage of boards and shingles scattered all along the base of the mountain as far north as the Laurel Run. Many trees were uprooted and lay prostrate, but as the path of the storm was through an uninhabited region, the destruction of growing timber was the only evidence of its fury. The path of the tornado, or by whatever name it might be called, seemed to be in a direct line up the valley along its eastern side, passing back of Pittston and entering the Lacka-

wanna Valley at about the mouth of Spring Brook, touching lightly on its way further north, not striking Hyde Park at all, but exerting its expiring force on ill-fated Razorville, now a portion of Scranton City. Hyde Park and Razorville were at that time bustling villages on the stage route between Wilkes-Barre and Carbondale. Scranton proper was only Slocum Hollow and of little consequence. At Razorville there was a new Methodist Church in progress of erection. This was almost totally demolished, and nearly every building in the village suffered more or less, many of them being unroofed and sustaining otherwise serious damage.

I was but a boy at the time, but I well remember that there was considerable excitement when the Carbondale stage came down next day and the passengers reported, perhaps slightly exaggerated accounts, (as is sometimes seen in this day), of the destruction of Razorville. There were no daily papers in those days, nor telegraphs, not even wide-awake reporters to display the known facts in flaring headlines next morning, with losses greatly magnified; and I doubt whether the newspapers of the day gave more than a meager passing notice of the disaster.

W. J.

SOME OLD RECORDS.**The Curious Way in Which Our Forefathers Kept Their Records**

Bookbinder Baeder has just undertaken the largest job of bookbinding ever given out from the court house. It consists in a general overhauling and recovering of the old records, assessment books, etc., in the commissioners' office. Neat leather cases will be put on the volumes and the backs will be lettered in gold, so that lawyers and others who have occasion to consult the old records may do so without spending three or four hours in searching among the unclassified papers. It is quite interesting to look over the yellow-colored papers and books. The assessment books are from 1790 to 1870. The oldest ones have curiously illustrated covers. On one is the engraved picture of a lion, with a short essay on the life and habits of that animal. The illustrations appear to be from any object that suggested itself to the artist's mind. The names of the residents of the county about here when Wilkes-Barre was almost a wilderness are found through these books.

—The last number of the *Vilette* for the school year has been issued. It is a very neat and creditable monthly journal published by the members of the West Pittston High School. In the last issue Caroline M. Thomas has an interesting article on "Early History of the Wyoming Valley."

AN EARLY PENNSYLVANIA PREACHER

Rev. Andrew Gray—The Soldier Parson
The First Pioneer Minister in Old Steuben
County.

[Bath (N. Y.) Plain Dealer.]

Rev. Andrew Gray was the master spirit of the Pennsylvania settlement on the Kanakadea in the present town of Almond, now in Allegany, but once a portion of Steuben county. His associates in the settlement were Joseph A. Rathbun, Matthew McHenry, Joseph Colman, Major Moses VanCampen, Capt. Henry McHenry, Samuel VanCampen, Obadiah Ayers, William Gray and—Vandermark. They were from Fishing Creek, Northumberland county or its vicinity; it is not certain where. He and his associates may have visited the country in 1795 or '6 and settled their location. We have before us, an autograph letter of his, bearing date "Northumberland, March 1796," written to Capt. Charles Williamson, the bearer of which was Benjamin Patterson, which gives evidence of a familiar acquaintance with the Captain and in which he states: "We hope, sir, to visit you next Spring as early as possible on our way to the Kanakadea. We shall bring with us a number of settlers, and it is possible myself as one of the number." Nov. 1, 1797, Capt. Williamson conveys to him certain lands in township 4, in the 7th Range.

Andrew Gray was a Scotch Irishman, born in the County Down, Ireland, January 1, 1757—emigrated to America in 1774, and at the commencement of the war enlisted in the Continental Army,—was taken prisoner at the battle of Long Island by the Hessians. In an altercation between two of these hirelings each of whom claimed him as his prisoner, he nearly lost his life. After great sufferings in the British prison for several months, he escaped to the American lines and took part in the hardest fought battles of the war.

Having been well educated in his native country, upon leaving the service at the close of the war, he commenced his theological studies, providing for his expense by his daily labor. The Rev. J. H. Hotchkiss says he belonged to the Dutch Reformed Society. He preached his first sermon in 1793 in Low Dutch. He found his way to Northumberland, Pa., where there were large numbers of Scotch-Irish settled. He died in 1826, much and sincerely lamented.

Another Pioneer Physician.

The RECORD printed not long ago some items from the old account books of Elisha Blackman in account with the earliest practitioner of medicine in Wyoming Valley, Dr. Joseph Sprague. He was shortly followed by Dr. William Hooker Smith and a little

later by Dr. John Calkins, or as pronounced Corkins. The late Steuben Jenkins believed that Dr. Calkins never located in Wyoming, but though owning lands here he made occasional visits from his home at Cochection on the Delaware. If not a resident it is certain that he was a frequent visitor as is shown by his dealings with Mr. Blackman at the latter's farm, in Hanover Township. Mr. Plumb furnishes the following:

In 1773 "there came from New London Connecticut a noted surgeon, whom many of the people desired to establish among them. A paper, drawn up by Henry Carey (and it is a very neat piece of penmanship), for subscription, purposes to 'pay Dr. John Calkins, in case he should settle among us in the quality of a physician' (the sum to be annexed), 'the money to be laid out in land for his benefit and use,' etc. And among the names subscribed, are Anderson Dana £2-8-0, James Stark, £1-4-0, etc., and other less sums. The issue of the negotiation I have not been able to ascertain." *Miner's Wyoming* p. 150.

Well, it seems the negotiation was satisfactory all round, as we find the Doctor settled in Wilkes-Barre in 1775 and 1777, before the massacre, and in 1788, 1789 and 1797 after the massacre. H. B. Plumb.

Wilkes-Barre

Doctor John Calkins to

Elisha Blackman Dr

		£.	s.	d.
1775 Dec 6 To	3 lbs of Pork	...0	1	6
"	3 lbs of Pork	...0	1	6
"	2 bushels of Oats	0	3	0
"	15 lbs of Pork	...0	5	0
"	2 lbs of Pork	...0	1	0
"	2¼ bushels of Oats	0	3	4
"	A leading lines and breech collar0	6	0
"	25 bundles of Oats	0	6	0
"	killing a hog and salting0	2	0
1776 Mar. 29 "	83 weight of Beef	..1	0	6
"	1 load of Wood	..0	2	0
1777 Jan 20 "	cutting and carting 2 loads wood	0	2	0
"	killing a hog	..0	1	0
"	Plowing your garden and carting a load of wood	...0	6	0
Aug. "	board five weeks	1	17	6
"	Grain for your horse0	4	0
"	1 Bushel of oats	..0	1	10
"	mend your boots	0	1	6
"	Keeping your horse to hay	..0	2	6
1778 Feb 2 "	1 load of wood	..0	6	0
"	1 load of wood	..0	6	0
"	1 load of wood	..0	6	0

1788 May 18	Time spent to do your business	0	6	0
" 1 $\frac{1}{2}$	bushels of oats	0	2	9
Sep. 29	5 days yourself and horse	0	7	6
1789 Oct 10	8 days board	0	8	0
" 8	your horse	0	4	0
" 3	pecks of oats	0	1	4
" 3	days board and horse	0	5	0
<hr/>				
<i>Credit.</i>				
		£.	s.	d.
1775	To cash five shillings	0	5	0
"	cash two dollars	0	12	0
1788	20 lbs. of pork at eight pence	0	13	4
"	Turn with gale	1	5	0
"	$\frac{1}{4}$ lb of Tea	0	2	6
"	1 lb of Tea	0	5	0
"	A Turn with Gore	0	1	0
1789	$\frac{1}{4}$ bushel of Rye by Spencer	0	4	6
"	Cash one Dollar	0	7	6
"	By One order	0	7	6

This is Elisha Blackman Sr.'s account with Doctor John Corkins, both of Wilkes-Barre as they appear from the face of the accounts. There was one settlement between them as appears on the book but not shown here—on March 29, 1770, and a balance of 2 shillings and 7 pence found due from Corkins and carried into the next account, not shown here.

This would seem to fix Doctor Corkins' residence in Wilkes-Barre as late as 1789; but it might be found on further research, that from 1788, or perhaps 1778, after the Wyoming massacre, he was not a resident of Wilkes-Barre. That might possibly be consistent with the account as it stands here.

H. B. Plumb.

An Historic Flag.

In front of Sturdevant's crockery store on West Market Street, hung July 4, an historic flag. It is the old Whig flag that was carried in the campaign which made William Henry Harrison President of the United States. It was the property of the late William H. Butler, and contains only 26 stars. It is an object of great interest to many of our older citizens, who still recall the stirring times of "Tippecanoe."

Among the papers and documents left by Col. Franklin, and now in possession of Z. F. Walker, the Athens (Pa.) News has been shown a "Journal of the General Assembly for 1788." It is a queer looking document, and the volume appears quite diminutive compared with the Legislative Record covering a session of the Legislature nowadays.

WILKES-BARRE'S MAHOGANY TREE.

It is Thrifty at the Age of Twenty Years, but it is Liable to be Destroyed Unless Cared for.

Some time ago the Record made mention of the fact that a mahogany tree is growing in this city. The item attained wide circulation and the Record is in receipt of the following inquiries from R. J. Black of Bremen, O., horticultural editor of the *Pittsburg Stockman and Farmer*:

"1. By whom it was planted, how long ago and where was the young tree obtained?"

2. The circumference of the trunk, say a foot from the ground: and the height of the tree?"

3. Does the tree receive protection of any kind in winter, and has it ever suffered injury, greater or less?"

The natural habitat of the mahogany is, as you are doubtless aware, Central America and the West Indies. This renders the growing of it in latitude 40 degrees a matter of interest."

As the information may be of interest to the public as well as to Mr. Black, the Record appends the substance of its reply:

1. The tree was planted on the river bank in front of his residence by the late Martin Coryell, in 1870. It was obtained from a tree in his father's garden at New Hope, Pa., opposite Lambertville, N. J., planted originally by his mother-in-law about the year 1840.

2. The present circumference is 41 inches a foot above the ground and it is from 35 to 40 feet high.

3. It is on the river common and receives no protection in winter. About five feet above the ground it bifurcates and in the crotch there is a badly decayed spot which has so weakened the tree that it is liable to be split open and ruined by a heavy wind. It really ought to have the cavity plugged and the forking branches fastened with an iron band. Such a tree is a curiosity that ought to come under the care of the city.

Mr. Coryell also planted some mahogany seeds in his garden, but it was not for several years that the growth attracted attention. The present owner of the property, Mrs. W. R. Maffet, gave away several of the young trees, and one is now growing in the yard of Hon. Charles A. Miner, one on Mount Pocono and others elsewhere. One is growing alongside of the Maffet residence. It is probably ten years old, seven inches in diameter and some 20 feet high. It has a heavy top growth, and the branches have to be supported by straps in order to keep them from breaking off. In the winter it is a hard looking tree, as it sheds all its twigs. Just now it is shedding from its branches what appear to be shoots, a foot or two long. The tree more nearly resembles a locust than any other of our native trees.

THE HISTORY OF COAL.

A Few Facts About the Early Days of the Great Industry.

(Hazleton Sentinel.)

The projected monument to Philip Ginter has set many of the coal region students to delving in history and the following facts were unearthed by one of our readers who has made a rather exhaustive study of the subject.

In the first place stone coal was actually used by the garrison at Fort Augusta in 1755. This fort stood at what is now the town of Sunbury, the county seat of Northumberland County. Mention of this is made by the celebrated Dr. Plunkett and documents in the British war office. A certain ensign named Hawley or Howley wrote that in the winter of 1758 the house was heated by stone coal brought down the river from near Nanticoke, and that a wagon load had been brought from a place six leagues from Fort Augusta, which point must have been at or near Shamokin.

It is a fact known to few that the first coal operators to do any active business or take any decided step to opening up the coal trade were two printers, Charles Miner and Jacob Cist. Miner and Cist ran a little paper up in Wilkes-Barre in 1813, when the second war with Great Britain was going on. It was called the *Gleaner*, and they must have done well on it even if they did have to take produce for subscriptions. The *Gleaner* appeared to have kept Messrs. Miner, Cist, Isaac Chapman and John W. Robinson, and kept them pretty well, for they were enabled to lease the lands of the Lehigh Coal Mine Co. in 1813. In 1815 coal brought \$8 a ton. The sum of \$1 a ton was paid for mining it. When the war ended coal dropped to \$6 a ton. Miner, Cist & Co. had their contract cancelled and Hazard, White & Hauto stepped in and made a little money.

In 1820 Hazard and White bought out Hauto. Now Hauto seems to have been the Harry S. Ives of the early days. He had no money of his own, but he had gall and wealthy friends and he knew how to work the latter. If Mr. Hauto was alive to-day we could expect him to figure as a promoter of a British syndicate scheme. There were no flies on Hauto and when White & Hazard wanted to get rid of him they had to agree to pay him a half cent royalty on every bushel of coal mined and sent to market. Hauto immediately organized the "Half Cent Company" and issued 1394 shares of stock at a par value of \$50 a share which would have given him \$69,700. In 1830 the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Company bought the royalty, but no one knows what they paid for it. If the royalty were in existence to-day it would be worth \$100,000

a year and if it were paid on the total tonnage of the L. & S. and Lehigh Canal it would be near \$600,000, a sum big enough to let Hauto go back to Germany and buy a title. The town of Hauto perpetuates the name of the sharpest man of those early days, White and Hazard are forgotten except by students.

The Beaver Meadow road was chartered in 1830 and the Hazleton railroad in 1835 was run from Hazleton to Weatherly and Penn Haven.

An Aged Squire's Memories.

(Daily Record, September 6.)

Squire Zeigler has been justice of the peace in Wilkes-Barre for the past 18 years. He obtained his commission when the borough of Wilkes-Barre had but a north and a south ward and has been continuous in the same office ever since. What is also worth noting is that it was 50 years ago yesterday that he crossed the Wilkes-Barre Mountain in a stage coach, then a young man 21 years of age, to the borough of Wilkes-Barre. It had at the time a population of 4,000. It took him several days to get here from New York. He made his voyage from Germany to New York in a sailing vessel, which took them several weeks to accomplish the voyage. He states as an incident that occurred on the voyage that in mid-ocean they passed the steamer President, which was making her second trip across the Atlantic. They sighted her from the vessel he was on and were surprised by receiving a salute from the President's guns. The passengers of the ship on which Squire Zeigler was were afterwards told that it was a salute to Queen Victoria, who, on reaching 21 years of age, was assuming the crown of England. The steamer President on her next outward voyage from the United States was lost at sea. Squire Zeigler was 71 years of age last July and is still justice of the peace in the 8th ward.

With reference to an item in Saturday's Record, Dr. George Urquhart has this to say:

In Saturday's Record the population of Wilkes-Barre is stated to have been in 1840, 4,000. Pearce's Annals give the population of Wilkes-Barre in 1820 as 732; in 1830 as 1,201; in 1840 as 1,708; in 1850 as 2,723; in 1860 as 4,259.

1840 was an epoch in the history of this town and county—for in 1840 Chambers, Biddle & Co. erected the rolling mill at South Wilkes-Barre at a cost of \$200,000; during the operation of these works for a year or two Wilkes-Barre increased greatly in population and business, but the establishment was then sold on a debt due the Wyoming Bank, and purchased by the Montour Iron Co. and removed to Danville. The Scranton furnace was also commenced in 1840 and was successfully blown in for the first time in 1841.

IMPRESSIONS OF WILKES-BARRE.

John F. Meglinners Writes to the Lock Haven "Express"

A recent issue of the Lock Haven *Express*, contained a column and a half letter from Wilkes-Barre, from the pen of "John of Lancaster," the well known literary signature of John F. Meglinners. Appended are his references to the material prosperity of the city:

WILKES-BARRE, Oct. 6.—No one can visit this bustling city without being impressed with its beauty and the enterprise displayed on every hand by its progressive people. Stately blocks of buildings meet the gaze of the stranger in all the principal streets, and the hum of machinery is heard in the numerous manufactories. Ten or fifteen years ago this was not so. At that time the city inclined to be sleepy and aristocratic. But the constant increase in the development of the mineral wealth which lies beneath its surface, has infused fresh life and vigor into the people, and they can no longer be accused of lack of enterprise. During the last ten years the city has increased rapidly, the population to-day being little less than forty thousand, while the numerous suburban boroughs contain as many more inhabitants. The county of Luzerne, with a thrilling history dating back for more than a hundred years, has a population of about two hundred thousand within her borders, and her wealth mounts away up in the tens of millions. And there is every indication of a continued and rapid increase in all the elements which conspire to make a people progressive, flourishing and rich.

* * *

In recent years great improvements have been made in the streets of Wilkes-Barre. The asphalt pavement is rapidly coming into use. Several miles have already been laid and more are being put down. At first there was much opposition on account of the cost, but this is rapidly giving way, and residents on cobble stone streets are petitioning to have the asphalt put down. That this pavement is the coming one for all cities of any pretensions, there seems to be little doubt, unless something better is discovered. That it costs heavily is true, but it lasts much longer than any now in use, is easily kept in repair, and its smooth surface is delightful to ride upon. Its cost here has been about five dollars for lineal foot, though it is assessed at six on South Main St. The increased cost is on streets through which

street cars pass. The city is lighted by electricity, of course, and there are two lines of electric street cars. In a short time it is expected that the last horse car will disappear, and electric cars in one combined system will be used. Two or three omnibus lines are also largely patronized. A ride down South Franklin St., for a mile and a half over the asphalt pavement, is a very delightful one. The street on both sides is lined with elegant private residences and luxuriant maple trees afford an inviting shade in summer time. Many of the streets crossing Franklin are also paved with asphalt, which adds to the attractiveness of this portion of the city.

The Official Count.

The Census Bureau announces the official returns for the Fifth Census District, in which Luzerne County is included. These official returns fix Wilkes-Barre's population at 37,651, and Luzerne County at 201,120. The figures given as an official estimate, a few weeks ago, made Wilkes-Barre's population 37,974, so it seems to have been about 300 in excess of the count. Of the seven counties in the Fifth District, Luzerne shows the greatest increase, this being 68,055, while Lackawanna comes next with an increase of 52,607. Of the towns and cities in the district Wilkes-Barre is fifth in its per cent. of increase, ours being 61. The figures as tabulated are these:

Cities and Towns.	Pop. 1890.	Pop. 1880.	Increase.	Per Cent.
Archbald	4,028	3,049	979	32.11
Ashley	3,192	2,799	393	14.04
Carbondale	10,826	7,714	3,112	40.34
Dunmore	8,242	5,151	3,091	60.00
Hazleton	11,818	6,935	4,883	70.41
Honesdale	2,749	2,620	129	4.92
Lausford	3,995	2,206	1,789	81.10
Mauch Chunk	4,098	3,752	345	9.22
Nanticoke	10,037	3,884	6,153	158.40
Olyphant	4,075	2,094	1,981	94.60
Pittston	10,295	7,472	2,823	37.78
Plymouth	9,341	6,065	3,276	54.01
Scranton	83,450	45,850	37,600	82.01
Susquehanna Dep't	3,864	3,467	398	11.48
West Pittston	3,731	2,544	1,187	45.66
Wilkes-Barre	37,651	23,339	14,312	61.32

Counties.	Pop. 1890.	Pop. 1880.	Increase
Carbon	33,643	31,933	6,720
Lackawanna	141,576	89,269	52,607
Luzerne	201,120	133,065	68,055
Monroe	20,093	20,115	*2
Pike	9,399	9,663	*264
Susquehanna	40,071	40,354	*283
Wayne	30,909	23,513	*7,396
Wyoming	15,842	15,598	244

*Decrease.

The total population for the district is 497,960. In 1880 the population was 373,560, increase, 124,400, or 33.30 per cent.

THE SULLIVAN EXPEDITION.

An Unpublished Letter from Col. Zebulon Butler—He Did Not Favor a Winter Campaign, and it was Abandoned.

Appended is a letter which is contributed to the Record by Walter R. Benjamin, dealer in autograph letters at 30 West Twenty-third St., New York City, from whom it may be purchased. He has numerous other letters relating to early Wyoming history, some of which the Record hopes to publish. It is interesting to note that the winter campaign was abandoned, as recommended by Col. Butler, to be prosecuted the following summer. The season was so favorable and the campaign was so vigorously and intelligently pushed that the power of the Six Nations was forever broken and the massacre of Wyoming was avenged:

WESTMORELAND, JANY. 10, 79

HONORED SIR,—

Rec'd yours of ye 17th Dec. 1778 on the 4th Jany 1779. Immediately Sent over Express to Sunbury who Returned this day with the Inclosed Letter from Capt. Stoddard who Commands their in Col. Hartleys Absence "Sr I'm Verry happy to find that A Gentleman of Your Character is Appointed to the Command of these fronteers. Shail always be happy in Receiving and Obeying your orders." Inclosed I Send you the Returns of the Strength of this place as to men Ammunition &c. The Distance from this place to Chemong is About 100 Miles, the Rode Impossible to pass any other way in the Summer Season than by pack horses or boats and I think it Not possible to pass Either way at this Season, with any Sufficently Quantity of provision for an Army Sufficient to go against Such an Enemy as We provirbly Shail meet with. the Ice in the River is such that we cannot pass by Warrer and the Cricks are Numerous and uncertain Passing at this Season the Depth of the Snow is Usually from 15 Inches to two feet Deep. Snow Shoes will be Necessary and Can be had Hear if men Can be Procured to make them as the Commissary has A Number of Raw Hides. If from those Repre-entations your Honour should think A Winter Expidition was Not practicable I Would propose Whether (after your Knowing the Quantity of provision &c) Your Hoacour Would Not think it best to send 100 or 150 more Men hear for Winter-Quarters. Barracks can be had for them the Last Leter I had from Col Hartley He Informed me that A Regt was coming to this post and the board of War had Directed him to make the following Arrangement—viz. that is if A ReInforcement of Troops Come to this post that the Detachments from his

Regt at this post and at for Jinkins join the Reg't at Sunbury. Fort Jinkins is a post Kept with About 50 men on this river About 38 miles Down from this post and that the Troops that came here should Garrison this post and fort Jinkins, but Your Honour Can order them affairs as you think proper. The Express I send you I have ordered to Return to me as Soon as possible after you Dis-miss Him.

I am With E-teem Your Honours
Most Obt Humble Servt

ZEBEN BUTLER

Lt Col Comdg

N-B. If You should think Best I will be preparing for Boats. Desire your Directions and I think it my duty to Let you know that Letters of Consequence should not be trusted to the Care of Col Stroud. Wheather through Inattention to publick Business, or Design or multipliety of private Business I Can Not Say but the Letter from Your Honour to Col Hartley and myself Lay at his House till the first Jany 1779 and that is Not the first time he has Done the like.

Your Humble Servt

ZEBEN BUTLER.

To Hon Brigadeer Genl Hand
Minisink.

Information Wanted.

Downing or Downey. "Two brothers, Isaac Downing or Downey and wife, Jane Vermilyea, and Roger Downey or Downey, and wife, Sarah Vermilyea, are believed to have moved from Dutchess County, N. Y., into Wyoming Valley about 1770. Roger Downing was said to have been killed in the Massacre of Wyoming July 3, 1778. He left a son, William "

Information is desired of these brothers. Neither of them appear among Wyoming taxables 1763 or 1773. They were not in the Wyoming battle. George Downing was killed in the action and Reuben was among the survivors. The various tax lists of 1769 also fail to show the names of Isaac or Roger. They may have been connected with George and Reuben, or with Daniel, Sr., and Jr., who were taxables in 1769, but it does not appear. H.

Old People in Fairmount Township.

Mrs. William Bell in Fairmont Township is 85 years of age, and has lived there 50 years. She remembers the battle of Waterloo and shook hands with Lafayette. Jesse Albertson of the same township is 93 years old, and walks several miles a day. Jeriah Van Horn, aged about 87, is smart in body and mind. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Moss, age about 82, are still smart. They have lived in Fairmount for 50 of the 62 years of their married life. These old people were all recently met by Mr. Linskill in his travels.

A Coincidence in Our History.

[Editorial in Daily Record, July 4, 1890.]

There is a pretty story told in the little folk's lore, of a singular tree that grows up in a night and glows with a blossoming of wax taper, bears wonderful fruit, such as dolls and hobby horses, dishes and drums, every toy which delights child life, then withers and in a few days is gone. This tree is the one beloved of children in all Christian lands the world over. The observing person who has watched the progress of events in our community has noticed a phenomenon equally singular in its brief but regular periodicity, but peculiar to the free born people of the most favored land on the globe. For nearly a week our town has been undergoing a transformation through the workings of this phenomenon. There has been a remarkable blossoming, a spreading outburst of color such as is equaled only on the expansive western prairies or sloping hillsides of the Pacific. This midsummer metamorphosis is strangely confined to the centers of civilization—first a little glow of rainbow colors here, then there, on one street, then another. Ever increasing, they become one mass of brilliant hues and everywhere prevail, the Red, White and Blue. And Wilkes-Barre, more than any other city in the land, is clad in this gay dress of midsummer, to the uninitiated so strange in its outgrowth, so short lived in its duration.

For those who know our history the fact that our city is favored beyond others by this display of the national colors and by the gathering of multitudes assembled as if to admire the wonderful blossoming—this fact is entirely in keeping with the story of the past. Yesterday the grey beards, the hoary headed residents of our valley who remember more vividly the stories told them in childhood than the news in last week's papers, met at Wyoming to celebrate an event which gave our valley world-wide fame, and for our own people set a double seal of impressiveness on the national festival. No event in our history, as a nation, is more characteristic of the struggles and hardships amid which the foundations of our government were laid. Another corner of our State had its Gettysburg, to make doubly

memorable the natal month of our nation, but any nation might have a great battle between contending armies, and even between factions of the same nation, but the stories told of our Third of July are peculiar to American history, unsurpassed for features of dramatic interest and patriotic heroism. The world over, when Wyoming is mentioned, the mind pictures the painted savage, the slaughtered martyrs, and imagination hears the war cry and the clash of arms.

But Wyoming is a name perpetuated today as never before. The fame of our valley with its July disaster is known to every civilized people. Hitherto the name has met their eye or fallen upon their ear but infrequently. Now, bestowed upon the youngest and most picturesque of the forty-four States of the Union, it will occupy an ever increasing prominence. The most recent enactment of Congress, increasing the constellation of our flag to forty-four stars, gives the name of our fair valley to a rugged yet beautiful State, not unlike in its characteristics. The creation of a later civilization, Wyoming State will not have to witness the ravages of foreign foes or savage tribes, but like our valley, will prosper and grow wealthy from the fruits of the soil, the flocks and herds on the hillside, or the treasures of the hidden mine. It is a happy coincidence, if the day on which our namesake State attains its independent sovereignty is made a great gala day in the valley which gave it a title rich in historic associations.

Struck an Old Corduroy Road.

People who ride over Wilkes-Barre's miles of asphalt pavement can hardly realize that some parts of the town a century ago required corduroy roads. Wednesday, while workmen were digging on North Main Street for a sewer, they came upon an old corduroy road, opposite Stetler's Alley, at a depth of about 6 feet. The logs are chiefly of yellow pine and are as sound as when chopped. Old citizens think the road was laid about a hundred years ago. It is remembered that in the location referred to there was a "swale," or low wet ground, but no one recollects the old road or the subsequent filling in. Contractor Tracy finds it impossible to chop the logs out, owing to the presence of water and gas pipes above them, so they will be tunneled under for the sewer.

THE PLUMB GENEALOGY.

An Elaborate Tabulated Return of a Prominent and Widely Scattered Family—Something that Historical Students Will Appreciate.

Something elaborate in the way of genealogy has just made its appearance from the pen of H. B. Plumb, Esq., and from the press of R. Baur & Son. It is the genealogy of the Plumb family covering the past two centuries and a half. The author in a preliminary note says that the first edition is necessarily imperfect and incomplete and he desires corrections sent either to him at Peely, Luzerne County, Pa., or to Hon. P. B. Plumb, Senator, Washington, D. C., for a future corrected and enlarged edition. He has about 800 names and believes there are as many more which he has not yet obtained. Mr. Plumb explains that he has been collecting data ever since 1849, and that he has been assisted in the printing by Senator Plumb, of Kansas, and Hon. Ralph Plumb, of Illinois. The work extends no further than to the children of men born previous to 1800. The whole material is tabulated in a manner original with Mr. Plumb. By means of reference figures it is easy to connect the relationships. For example, the author: Henry Blackman Plumb is recorded on page 18. He is in the 9th generation and is No. 244. He is a son of Charles Plumb, No. 234, who is a son of Jacob, 229, who is a son of Jacob, 149, who is a son of Waitstill John, 138, who is a son of Joseph, 65, who is a son of John, 54—etc., down to the first recorded, John, born in Connecticut about 1693. With each name is given in columns the generation, the genealogical number, date of birth, marriage and death, to whom married and age at time of death. There is also a wide margin with such descriptive remarks as the author cared to incorporate concerning the individuals.

Wherever any uncertain dates are given they are printed in smaller type, as is any other matter which is not proven by the records. A great deal of the matter has been obtained by Mr. Plumb from the original town and probate records in Connecticut and other States. His persevering and painstaking work in this direction can only be appreciated by persons who have at some time had occasion to delve in the musty archives of the past and among ancient burying grounds for similar information. He acknowledges much valuable assistance from kinsmen with whom he has been in correspondence. A good deal of data was furnished by his son, George H. R. Plumb, now of Minnesota,

whose tastes for genealogical and historical research run in channels similar to those of his father. Mr. Plumb does not expect to make any money out of his book. On the contrary he is like Dr. Hakes and will give it to every Plumb who has enough family pride to want one.

The Plumbs are Norman by descent and can be traced back over seven centuries. The first known in America was John Plumb, who can be traced to Watertown, Mass., 1635. The name was variously spelled Plum, Plume, Plumb and Plumbo. Its early pronunciation seems to have been Plume.

Being a preliminary edition the book, or pamphlet, is bound in paper covers. It comprises 57 large pages, printed on one side only. Mr. Plumb certainly deserves credit for the feeling of family pride which has prompted him to the preserving from oblivion of so much valuable material and he ought to place his book in every historical library in the United States.

The Democratic Nominees

The appended sketches from the *Leader* will furnish information as to the nominees of the county convention held Aug. 26, 1890.

STANLEY WOODWARD.

Judge Woodward was born in Wilkes-Barre 57 years ago, the son of George W. Woodward, an eminent jurist and chief justice of the Supreme Court of this State from 1863 to 1867. Had the county convention been held three days later Judge Woodward's second nomination would have come to him on the anniversary of his birth, August 29. He was appointed additional law judge by Gov. Henry M. Hoyt, to fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of Judge Harding in the fall of 1879 and was nominated and elected to the same position for a term of ten years at the succeeding fall election in 1880.

JOHN B. REYNOLDS.

John B. Reynolds, the nominee for Congress, was born in Wilkes-Barre, in 1810, the son of E. W. Reynolds, who was at that time a merchant carrying on business in a store on South Main Street. The family removed to Kingston in 1838 and since that time Mr. Reynolds has resided there. He attended the common schools of Wilkes-Barre in his early childhood; later, the private school conducted by W. S. Parsons; was for several years a student at Wyoming Seminary, and afterward went to Lafayette College. After two years there his health partially failed and he came home without graduating. He read law with W. W. Lathrop, Esq., and was admitted to the Luzerne Bar November 15, 1872. He was for four years standing ex-

aminer of the Orphans' Court; in 1884 was a delegate to the Democratic State Convention at Allentown, and in 1888 a Presidential elector on the Democratic ticket. During the past four years his time has been principally occupied in securing the construction of the new river bridge, road and electric railway between this city and Kingston. In addition to these enterprises he is interested in the Kingston Electric Light Co., is a stockholder in the Kingston Times Publishing Co., and a member of the Kingston Borough Council.

JOHN S. MCGROARTY.

John S. McGroarty, who received the nomination for treasurer, was born in Foster Township, Aug. 20, 1862. His family removed to Miner's Mills two years later and since that time Mr. McGroarty has lived there. He was educated in the public schools at home, the Carbondale High School and Harry Hillman Academy. When 16 years of age he began teaching school and continued as a teacher for three years. He then served a year on the city department of the *Evening Leader*, and upon the accession of John Turnbach to the treasurer's office, Mr. McGroarty was appointed his deputy, in which position he served for three years. A service of eight months as outside superintendent of Cox's Bros. & Co.'s Buck Mountain Colliery was followed by another term on the *Leader* staff, after which he was appointed to the position which he now holds—deputy treasurer. In 1881-82 he was president of the Scranton Diocesan Union. When 21 years of age he was elected justice of the peace by the people of his borough, receiving his commission from Governor Pattison and serving five years. He owns a controlling interest in the *Nanticoke Sun* and is its editor.

PHILIP V. WEAVER.

Philip Velasco Weaver, candidate for registrar of Wills, is a native of this county, having been born in Black Creek Township March 11, 1855. He received his early education from the public schools of his native township and was graduated from the Bloom-burg Normal School in 1874. He subsequently graduated from the law school of the University of Pennsylvania in 1878. He has since practiced law in the courts of this county, being located at Hazleton.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

Thomas McGraw, one of the candidates placed in nomination for the office of county commissioner, was born in Salem Township May 2, 1832. He was educated in the common school of the township. Quite young in life he began his industrial career, and it

has been a more or less checkered one, having included boating, railroad construction, etc. In 1882 he was conductor on the D., L. & W. R. R. He had charge of work for the Pennsylvania Canal Co. at one time and was lock-keeper for five years. He also had charge of the Nanticoke ferry for two years, worked on a farm eight years, and for the past eleven years has been engaged in the mercantile business at Beach Haven. He has been township auditor for fifteen years, has held the office of constable and supervisor, has frequently represented his district in county and district conventions, and was one of the conferrees who nominated Buckalew for Congress in the Eleventh District.

THOMAS M. DULLARD.

Thomas M. Dullard, who received the second nomination for commissioner, was born in County Durham, England, March 12, 1856, of Irish parentage. His family moved to this country in 1879 and located temporarily at Pittston with a brother of the candidate, afterward taking a residence at Plains and more recently coming to this city, where they reside at present. Thomas went to Illinois in the fall of 1870 and while there organized a local assembly of the Knights of Labor. He returned to the Wyoming Valley in 1870 and six years later at Plains organized the first branch of the Miners' and Laborers' Amalgamated Association in Luzerne County, he being chosen as its president.

W. E. BENNETT.

William Everett Bennett, candidate for auditor, is a native of Wilkes-Barre. He received a splendid education in his youth and subsequently was a clerk in Jordan's hat store, a position he held for many years. Fancying a more active life, he obtained a position on the Jersey Central R. R. a few years ago and started in as a brakeman. While serving in this latter capacity he met with an accident that nearly cost him his life, the huge scar of which he still carries on his forehead. Leaving the railroad he entered the employ of the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co. as engineer at one of their breakers, a position he resigned when he entered upon the duties of the office, the same for which he is now named a second time, three years ago.

JOHN J. BRISLIN.

John J. Brislin, candidate for auditor, is a resident of Sugar Notch and is one of the auditors of the county, having been elected to that position three years ago. Subsequent to his election as an auditor he held the office of justice of the peace at Sugar Notch and was otherwise identified with the interests and welfare of the borough of which he is a resident.

THE STORY OF FRANCES SLOCUM.

**First Complete and Authentic Narrative—
Much New Information Concerning a
Historic Incident.**

The RECORD has several times mentioned the fact that John F. Meginness, the historian of the West Branch region, was about to publish a volume devoted to the biography of Frances Slocum, the Lost Sister of Wyoming. He has now issued the appended circular, which gives full particulars:

Nothing in all the annals of Indian history is sadder, more pathetic and impressive than the story, the captivity, life, wanderings and death, in 1847, of Frances Slocum. Carried away in 1778, when but five years of age, from her home which stood upon what is now the site of the city of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., she was adopted into an Indian family and grew up a child of the forest. On the return of peace her mother, brothers and sisters made every effort to find and recover her, but in vain, and she was lost to relatives and civilization for nearly sixty years. Finally, in 1835, she was accidentally discovered living in a cabin on the banks of the Mississippi-nwa River, Indiana, as the widow of an Indian chief.

Although many fragmentary articles relating to her have been published in newspapers and magazines, nothing like a consecutive history of her life has ever been attempted. Within a few years it has been my good fortune to learn much concerning her that is new, to visit her burial place twice, and confer frequently with her descendants on the Wabash; and after more than a year of patient research, I am now prepared to give the result of my labors in book form early this fall, providing enough subscribers can be secured to cover the cost of publication.

It will treat of her ancestry, life, death and descendants; how she was discovered after the lapse of more than half a century, and the memorable meeting with her brothers and sisters, and final identification. The journal of Mrs. Bennett, who, in company with her brother, Joseph Slocum, and youngest sister, visited her in 1839; the treaty of 1838, when a section of land was reserved for her two daughters and the petition of Frances Slocum to Congress in 1845, praying that herself and Indian descendants may be exempted from removal west of the Mississippi; the joint resolution of Congress granting her request, and the eloquent remarks

thereon of Hon. Benjamin Bidlack, will be printed without abridgment.

Hon. Horace P. Biddle, the eminent retired jurist and author of *Logansport, Indiana*, has consented to contribute his recollections of Frances Slocum, George Winter, the English artist, who painted her portrait, and other contemporary characters.

The work will also contain a chapter devoted to Francis Godfrey, the last war chief of the Miamis, whose descendants were also exempted by Congress from going west of the Mississippi when the same privilege was granted to Frances Slocum, and who was noted for his ability, dignity, kindness of heart, fidelity to friends and princely hospitality.

The relatives of the "Lost Sister," and other interested parties, have kindly promised me assistance in the way of documents and whatever information they may possess, so that I may be enabled to make the biography as full and complete as possible.

The book will be a handsome octavo, and a limited edition of only 300 copies will be printed, neatly bound, and furnished to subscribers for \$3; half morocco or calf, exquisitely ornamented, for presentation purposes, \$5. Address JOHN F. MEGINNESS,
Williamsport, Pa.

Valuable Historical Publication.

The October issue of the *New England Historical and Genealogical Register* completes volume 14, and a valuable compendium of history it is. It is made more valuable by an index, which for completeness has no superior, if any equal. One great difficulty in tracing historical subjects is the finding of names and places. In this publication such difficulty has been entirely overcome. The index is triple. The first is an index of subjects, the second of names, and the third of places. The index of subjects enables the reader to know exactly what particular history is covered by the volume. In the index of names, no name is so trivial or unimportant as to be omitted, and the searcher for genealogical and other data is not compelled to wade through scores of Smiths to find Abraham or Isaac or Jacob Smith, but finds each and every one properly indicated, with initials or Christian names. This is a feature which ought to be imitated by all genealogical writers or publishers. The index of places is also valuable. The completeness of the entire index is shown by the fact that it occupies 52 pages, two and three columns to the page. The *Register*, of which John Ward Dean, A. M., is editor, is published quarterly at 18 Somerset St., Boston, price \$3 a year.

Curious Case of Hydrophobia.

EDITOR RECORD: The following case of hydrophobia, occurring about 1809, is taken from an old unpublished autobiography. The owner of the slave was Col. John Gustin, of Augusta, N. J., then an estate, now the village of that name in Sussex County. It establishes the market value of an adult servant at that day, and is interesting as showing how hydrophobia was treated at the beginning of this century. G. W. G.

Miner's Mills, Pa.

"My father had a young negro he had recently bought for \$300. He was a bright, active boy about 16 years old. He used to go down to the store in the morning to awaken the clerk, who slept there. On one occasion he stood outside of the window, and after raising the sash amused himself by teasing a little black dog within the room. The latter, making a sudden spring, bit Cato severely in the eye brow. In retaliation, Cato killed the dog. Some days after the negro began chasing my brothers and myself around and pretending that he was mad. One morning he came down from his sleeping chamber and called out to my father, 'Master, I am mad, tie me before another fit comes on.' Not realizing the full import of this message, my father ordered him out of the house, but instead of going through the door, the boy sprang through a window near by. He was next found chasing the cattle and trying to bite them. Being pursued he was caught, knocked down with a club and tied to a long pole with his arms extended. In this way they brought him home and locked him in his room, which contained a large chimney with a fire place. From this he tore large stones and threw them with great force against the door. Becoming more docile between his paroxysms, he was led out and shut up in the stone smoke-house, he all the time pitifully begging them to kill him before another fit came on. A physician shortly arrived who bled the boy freely, but before the bandages could be arranged, he again became frantic, and poor Cato was released from his sufferings by bleeding to death."

Death of an Old Luzerne Man.

Eliphalet Bulkeley died at his residence in Eureka Cal., Aug. 16. Deceased was a native of Luzerne County, Pennsylvania, aged 79 years and 7 months. Mr. Bulkeley came to Humboldt Bay in 1852, and has resided in this county most of the time since, having held many important positions, being sheriff from 1872 to 1876, and constable of Eureka Township for several terms. He leaves a wife, three daughters and two sons.—*Eureka (Cal.) Herald.*

"The Winds Sigh of Autumn."

The following anonymous poem appeared in a RECORD OF THE TIMES supplement many years ago and is so timely and beautiful, that the present management take pleasure in clipping it. We feel sure that our readers will enjoy its perusal and will be surprised to learn that the author was the then editor of the paper, William P. Miner, Esq. We say surprised, because he has never been known as a writer of verse. The first line begins with a quotation from a poem which his father, Charles Miner, the historian, was fond of recalling:

"The winds sigh of autumn" and mournfully sweet

It spreads on their wings a rich melody round;
The trees bare their branches its kisses to meet,
And softly the leaves drop to rest at the sound.

A short time has passed since the zephyrs of spring

Called forth the bright verdure of forest and lawn;

The bluebirds sang gaily while high on the wing,

The lark soared with gladness at first ray of dawn.

Then came the mild summer, the sunshiny days

That swelled out the rosebud and ripened the grain,

When Sol lent the peach the bright hues of his rays

And promised the farmers a harvest of gain.

And now as we list to the Autumn wind's sigh,

When dead leaves betoken the close of the year

We fancy the ghost of the Summer goes by,

And drop to the memory of Spring time, a tear.

Our lives, like the seasons, have—first their green spring,

Sweet season of youth when our hopes are all bright;

Then Summer and Autumn swift follow, and bring

A rest from our labors with Winter's long night.

Death of William S. Slocum in the West.

The RECORD has received a copy of a Mason City (Iowa) paper reporting the death on May 3 of William S. Slocum. Deceased was born at Trunkhneek, Pa., in 1816, and was a son of Isaac Slocum, who moved to Ohio in 184. Deceased married Mary A. Knapp in 1837. By that marriage he had eight children, three of whom are still living: Mrs. Mary A. Niman, of Mansfield, Ohio; G. I. Slocum, of Albert Lea, Minn., and William A. Slocum, of Toronto, Canada. Mr. Slocum's life was spent mostly on the farm. He was enterprising and successful in whatever he engaged. On removing to Mason City he retired from farm life and was engaged in the real estate business and successfully managed for a number of years

a hotel. He was patriotic, philanthropic and a strong advocate of temperance. Last fall Mr. Slocum made an extensive trip East, visiting the old homestead in Pennsylvania and scenes of his boyhood in Ohio.

Death of Jesse Lines.

Jesse Lines, of Easton, died at his home in that city Tuesday at the advanced age of 82 years. Deceased was the father of Col. William E. Lines, of Plains, superintendent of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co.'s collieries at that place. Jesse Lines was well known to the older residents of this city, and leaves many warm friends here. In 1849 he went to California and after being there some years returned with considerable money. In his earlier days he was also engaged in the lumber business with the late Isaac Ripple, of White Haven, under the firm name of Ripple & Lines. This was also a lucrative business, both members of the firm having made a snug fortune. He had been a resident of Easton for the past twenty years, and for some years was the landlord of the American Hotel of that place.

The *Easton Express* says: Mr. Lines was of German descent. His grandparents came from Holland and settled first in New Jersey, but subsequently removed to the Wyoming Valley in this State. It was here the now deceased's father was born, and while his father was yet a child his parents were compelled to desert their home and seek safety in the mountains from the savages, who were massacring the whites. The family existed for weeks on the milk of a cow they had taken with them and from the berries they could find.

Jesse Lines was born in Hanover Township, Luzerne County, on Aug. 11, 1809. His earlier years were passed at the old homestead, where but meagre educational facilities were obtainable. But he possessed in these early years the rare traits of character which serve to give us self-made men, and which are not overcome by ordinary obstacles; every opportunity was embraced with a determination to win and the little lad of Luzerne came out conqueror.

When he was still a young man Jesse Lines' parents took up their abode at White Haven, where his father built the first house. It still stands in the quarter familiarly known as "Linesville." The young man here entered the employ of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Co. and took an active part in the construction of the company's canal to tidewater. Later he engaged in transportation over the canal and in the lumber business.

A Wilkes-Barre Settler's Death.

James Courtright of this city, a few days ago received a telegram announcing the death of his brother-in-law, Edwin Williams, which sad event occurred on October 10th, at Homer, Ohio, and was the result of heart disease in some one of its various phases. Mr. Williams was a son of the late George W. Williams, an old-time substantial citizen of Plains, then Wilkes-Barre Township. He went West about forty years ago and settled on a fine farm near the village of Homer, where he continued to reside up to the time of his death, with the exception of the few years while serving as sheriff of the county, he lived at Newark, the county seat. The farm upon which Mr. Williams made his home was one purchased by his grandfather, Crandall Wilcox, after selling out his valuable coal property at Plains to John Searls early in the thirties, and has upon it one of the largest Indian mounds to be found anywhere in the western country, still remaining in its original form. When the Mexican war broke out he was among the first to enlist and served under Gen. Taylor in his victorious campaign on the lower Rio Grande, and was in the thickest of the fight at the capture of the Bishop's Castle, at the siege and taking of Monterey and the defeat of Santa Anna's invincible army at the decisive battle of Buena Vista. He was a genial and social companion, a kind neighbor and stood high in the estimation of the community in which he had made his home. He is survived by a widow, daughter of the late John Searls of Plains, and an interesting family of several sons and daughters settled near the parental home.

Noted in Public and Private Life.

Dr. James D. Strawbridge, of Danville, a surgeon and physician, who was well known in this city, died at his home on Saturday of apoplexy. His wife is a daughter of the late Steuben Butler, of this city, and a sister of C. E. Butler. Dr. Strawbridge was born in Montour County and graduated from Princeton College when 20 years of age, and three years later carried a medical diploma from the University of Pennsylvania. He served through the war as a surgeon and was confined in Libby prison three months, having been captured before Richmond while surgeon in the 18th Army Corps. He also served a term in Congress as a member of the House of Representatives. Between his service to the public he continued the practice of his profession. He was one of the most successful practitioners in the State and a good whole-souled man.

DEATH OF A PROMINENT MAN.**A Prosperous Business Man Taken Off Suddenly at Harveyville.**

Those who were associated in a business relationship with A. N. Harvey and those who have known him for many years will be surprised to learn this morning that he died suddenly of heart disease Sunday night at his home in Harveyville. Mr. Harvey was eminently prosperous in business. He was a merchant, miller, stockraiser and for forty years was postmaster at Harveyville and was one of the prominent men in that region. The town may well and with great pride bear his name, for within its boundaries he was born April 4, 1837, almost 64 years ago. He was proprietor of the store and grist mill at the time of his death. Mr. Harvey was an enthusiastic Republican. He leaves a wife and four children—Benjamin, Crawford, Annie and Ruth. His loss will be sorely felt.

THE LATE COL. HARVEY.**A Brief Review of His Life in This County.**

The funeral of the late Col. A. N. Harvey was held at Harveyville, this county, Friday, October 10, at his late residence. It was very largely attended and conducted by a number of prominent ministers and the Bloomsburg Masonic lodge, of which he was a member.

His sudden death has cast a gloom over the whole community where he has resided for so many years. The immediate cause of his death was heart disease, with other complications, no doubt hastened by the terrible cyclone, which caused great and sudden destruction to his property and to the entire village, where he has spent his whole life of over sixty years and to which he was devotedly attached. He was the head, the chief of every enterprise, overcoming all obstacles and removing each difficulty as it appeared with his great energy and determination. Few men in the quiet and retired places of this world are so constituted as to be able to wield so great an influence in a community as he has done. Possessed of a strong and vigorous constitution, a mind of unusual forethought and activity, a nature of sympathy and generosity, happy in relieving suffering to the full extent of his ability, frank and outspoken in all his opinions, he waited not for applause, or heeded any voice of censure when his judgment decided upon a course of conduct. All who were fortunate enough to receive his friendship, and who

have ever been welcomed to his home with his ever ready word of jovial, cheerful greeting, will ever remember the bountiful hospitality of his household and the kindness of each member of the family.

His love of home and his respect and affection for his honored father, Benjamin Harvey, induced him to spend his entire life in the picturesque village bearing his name, when his business abilities might well have enabled him to take a much wider field of business activity and a more prominent position in the busy, active world.

In the church he was an invaluable and decided leader in plans for its temporal prosperity and in the late years of his life he was very much interested in the annual camp meetings held in his neighborhood, always anxious for their highest success and with his broad and generous nature endeavoring to secure the greatest good to the greatest numbers. He was a life-long Republican, always entering into all political subjects with great interest and vigor, an intelligent and undaunted champion for his principles and opinions, a lover of his country, a friend of the soldier and a faithful advocate of all the interests pertaining to the perpetuation of equal rights for all.

His distress at the destruction of their church property at Harveyville was great, but with his usual energy he was anxious and active in planning for the restoration of the church and with new improvements. The last hours of his life were spent, although in severe pain, in dictating and directing measures for the rebuilding of the church. His faith in the atonement of Christ, and the reunion of friends in heaven was a cheering thought to him, and afforded him much comfort in parting with his four children, to whom he was devotedly attached. Religion with him was not a gloomy sentiment but an active, living principle, glowing with faith and hope, moving him to unusual interest in the welfare of the church. He was a most indulgent father, a true and loyal friend, a "good Samaritan" to all who were in distress. He was ever ready to respond to every call of suffering with unbounded sympathy and a free and hearty generosity seldom equaled.

Mr. Harvey was a prosperous and popular business man. He owned the largest flouring mill in the vicinity and a store of general merchandise. He was a successful stock raiser and had extensive farming interests, and for forty years he had the office of postmaster at Harveyville. He leaves a true and faithful wife, who most deeply mourns his loss, two sons, J. C. Harvey of Duluth, Minnesota, and Benj. J. Harvey, and two daughters, Emma and Ruth.

DEATH OF AN AGED LADY.

One of the Oldest Residents of this City
Passes Away.

[Daily Record, July 10.]

After having stretched out a span of existence of about 85 years, 55 of which were passed in this city, Mrs. Charlotte E. Butler died at her home in this city early Tuesday evening. She was born in Arundel, England, when the nineteenth century was but a few years old. Her father, whose name was Peter Lane, died while she was yet of tender age and when 15 years old she crossed the ocean with her stepfather, Dr. A. Streeter, who settled in Hanover Township. After a few years' residence there Miss Lane came to this city and was united in marriage to William H. Butler, who had the honor of being a son of Gen. Zebulon Butler, whose fame spread itself over early Pennsylvania history. Mrs. Butler has by her long residence in this city been identified with its progress. She saw it when but a few houses scattered here and there marked the site upon which sprang a modern progressive city later on before her eyes. She had great force of character and was endowed with the happy faculty of becoming popular through an extensive friendship. She was a member of the Episcopal Church. The funeral will be held at the late residence, 124 South River Street, this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

THE LATE MRS. BUTLER'S WILL.

She Leaves the Greater Portion of Her
Estate to the Missionary Societies

The will of the late Charlotte Butler was admitted to probate July 11.

After providing for the payment of her debts, etc., the following bequests were made:

To Harry Streator, of Luzerne, Oscoda County, Mich., \$2,000.

To the Wilkes-Barre City Hospital, a cherry book case and \$1,000.

To Hettv Wrigth, of Wilkes-Barre, \$500.

To the Hollenback Cemetery Association, \$200, in trust to apply on the improvement of decedent's lot.

To the rector, church warden and vestrymen of St. Stephen's Church, of Wilkes-Barre, \$500 for the poor fund of the church.

To D. S. B. Surdevant, her plated tea set, ice urn and goblet and \$300.

To Edna Streator, daughter of Harry Streator, all her silverware marked "E" and one-half dozen silver forks marked "W. C. B."

To Elsa, daughter of Harry Streator, all her silverware marked "L," one half dozen

dozen silver forks marked "W. C. B.," and four silver table spoons.

To Anna Streator her gold watch, all the rest of her silverware and a set of china.

To Rev. H. L. Jones a china tea set, etc.

To the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society the old bull's-eye watch formerly belonging to her father and four volumes of the *Art Journal*.

To Timothy Parker four large pictures in oil.

All the remainder of her property, real and personal is to be converted into money and divided into three equal parts as follows:

One-third to the Domestic and Foreign Missionary Society of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States for domestic missions.

One-third to the trustees of the Protestant Episcopal Theological Seminary and High School in Virginia, for the use of the seminary.

The remaining third to the American Church Missionary Society, to be used in domestic missions.

This will is dated 1 May, 1886, and witnessed by F. W. Wheaton and George H. Fisher.

To this is attached a codicil dated 31 May, 1886, in which she disposes of various articles of household goods and furniture to a number of persons. It is signed by deceased and witnessed by George H. Fisher and Ann Bowen.

The Late Doctor Wilson.

The Record has already reported the death of Dr. Charles H. Wilson, which occurred, July 2, in Nebraska City. The *Press* of that city gives the following particulars:

Deceased was born in Pennsylvania August 17, 1835. He was educated at Williams College, Mass., and graduated in his chosen profession at the Pennsylvania Medical College in Philadelphia. He entered the U. S. service in 1861 as assistant surgeon of 110th Regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers, and was soon after promoted to surgeon of the Forty-ninth Regiment with which he served until it was mustered out in 1865. He has resided in Nebraska City for the past two and a half years, was prominent in Grand Army circles, and a member of the military order of the Loyal Legion as well as of the Masonic fraternity. He leaves a wife and five children, and is a brother of Col. W. L. Wilson. The funeral services will be conducted by Rev. T. K. Hunter, of the Presbyterian Church, of which the doctor was a member.

AN AGED FAMILY.

A Lady Who Came to this Valley Seventy Years Ago

In another column is noted the death of Mrs. Julia DeWitt at Pittston on Tuesday. Mrs. DeWitt comes from a remarkable family in point of ancestral longevity. Had she lived until October she would have been 95 years of age. Her father when he died was 106 years old, and her mother 96 years. Deceased was born in Smithfield Township, Monroe County, and came to Wyoming Valley more than 70 years ago. She and her husband John DeWitt, (who died when 90 years of age) first settled above Parsons, near what is now Laurel Run, when the country about here was but a wilderness. They established their rude settlement in the forest and battled with circumstances that have years ago been supplanted by a more advanced civilization. They observed the numerous cities and towns springing up in the valley, and the transformation of the waste into thrifty settlements.

Mrs. DeWitt was one of a family of eleven children, eight of whom are living—John of Wilkes-Barre, James of Kingston, tipstaff in the Luzerne County court; Charles of Pittston, Andrew of California, Ziba of New York, and the following widow ladies now residing in Forty Fort: Mrs. Hulda Jackson, Mrs. Parmelia Hutchins, and Mrs. Mary Bevans. The three daughters who died are Louise, who resided at White Haven, and Rose and Eileen, who lived in Plains. Mrs. DeWitt resided with her sons in this city and Kingston for three years until about three months ago, when she went to live with her son who resides in Pittston, at whose home she died. She was the oldest member of the Kingston Presbyterian Church.

The funeral took place Thursday afternoon with services in the old Forty Fort Church, conducted by Rev. H. E. Welles, and interment in Forty Fort Cemetery.

Death of Josiah Lewis.

After a fortnight's prostration and after a gradual decline of a year or two Josiah Lewis passed to his final rest on July 11 at his home on North Street. Mr. Lewis would have been 76 years old in October next, had he lived. He sustained a hemorrhage of the brain two weeks ago, since which time he has lain in a stupor, with only occasional moments when he was able to recognize the members of his family. Immediately after the stroke he retained his faculties

for a few hours, but only for a few. He said that the sensation was as if something had exploded in his head. Mr. Lewis was one of the substantial business men of this community and he leaves an estate that will not fall far short of two hundred thousand dollars. He was a man of genial disposition, of energy and of the strictest integrity. He was often called to settle estates, and in his hands every interest intrusted to him was absolutely safe. Mr. Lewis leaves a wife, a son and a daughter. His wife is Arabella, whose father was George Chaboon; the son is George C. Chabon Lewis, and the daughter is Mary, wife of L. H. Gross, of Allentown.

Deceased, who was a native of Kingston, was (on account of bearing the same name as his father) for many years known as Josiah Lewis, Jr., as shown by old newspaper files, Council minutes, etc. Some 50 years ago he was engaged in the tannery business with William Bowman, on the Bowman property on North Street between Memorial Church and Main Street. Then for a term of years he was in the leather trade on the Public Square until he was burned out in the great fire which swept over this locality in 1855. Of late years he has not been in active business, his large and growing estate requiring his entire attention.

The building now occupied by the Record was the property of his brother, the late Sharp D. Lewis, of whose estate Josiah was executor at the time of his death. Mr. Lewis' parents came to Luzerne County from Philadelphia in 1805. His grandfather, William Lewis, was one of the most distinguished Philadelphia lawyers of his day. There is in the possession of the family his commission as judge of the United States District Court, dated 1791, and bearing the signatures of George Washington and Benjamin Franklin.

Funeral of Josiah Lewis.

Those who looked upon the face of Josiah Lewis Monday, July 14, as he lay in his coffin could scarcely realize that he was dead, so life-like were his features. There was not a trace of wasting or suffering. Rev. H. E. Hayden read the service, and the singing was by a quartet from St. Stephen's. The honorary pall bearers were William P. Miner, L. D. Shoemaker, F. V. Rockafellow, Wesley Johnson, F. J. Leavenworth and C. Brahl. The carriers were C. P. Hunt, T. S. Hillard, H. H. Harvey, A. H. McIntock, G. R. Bedford and Ira M. Kirkendall. There were some beautiful floral tributes. The attendance on the part of the business men of the city was conspicuously large. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

A Pioneer Mother Recalled.

The German paper, *Weltbote*, has a biographical sketch of Mother Kester, one of the heroic women of the last century, who adorned the pioneer life of Eastern Pennsylvania. She was born about 1778, maiden name Polly Hessler. While about 2½ years old, the entire family were taken prisoners by the Indians. This was during the Revolutionary War, in Buffalo Valley, on the West Branch of the Susquehanna, now Union County. Her parents' names were John and Susannah Hessler, and the children were William, John, Jacob, Polly, Lizzie and Catherine, and on the way through the wilderness to Canada little Catherine was cruelly murdered and scalped by the savages. Polly narrowly escaped a similar fate. The Indian who had to carry her determined to put his little burden out of the way and had raised his hatchet to brain her, when a kind squaw, Pocahontas-like, threw herself upon the child and turned the murderous blow aside. But the child received a scalp wound which she bore to her dying day.

The father succeeded in making his escape, at which the red fiends vented their rage all the more heavily upon the remaining captives. After being prisoners three years, the Revolutionary War having closed, the family were given their liberty and they made their way to Shamokin, near Northumberland County, Pa. One child, John, had become so attached to the Indians that he chose to remain a child of the forest himself. The father, who never expected that his wife would survive her captivity, married again and had children. The mother, on her return to Pennsylvania, heard nothing of her husband, and believing him to have perished in the wilderness, married again. From this marriage came the well known Trexler family of Lehigh County.

Polly Hessler, then a young woman of 20 found her way to Whitehall, Lehigh County, where she had friends, and there, in 1800, or thereabouts, she married George Philip Kester. Polly became the mother of 20 children, of which six were twins. Of the twenty only seven grew up—Jonas, John, Daniel, Peter, Joseph, Hannah and Sarah. Of these only one—Hannah—is living now. The writer of the narrative, J. C. Andrews, of Berlinsville, says he remembers as a child when Mother Kester was wont to visit his parents and narrate the story of her captivity. She was an expert with the spinning wheel and the little lamp

by whose flickering light she prepared the flaxen thread for making homespun is still cherished by the family as a precious heirloom.

Mother Kester died in 1851 and was buried at Cherryville, Northampton County, in the church yard of St. Paul's, or the "Indian Church."

The Worth of the Antiquarian.

The death of so indefatigable a student of past and contemporaneous history as Steuben Jenkins is a striking event and arouses interest in his especial field of work. As an antiquarian and a collator of historical facts pertaining to this section of country Mr. Jenkins is second only to our Dr. Hollister of the Providence suburb. Both have done great work in their several lines. Mr. Jenkins, as an historian and as a collector of relics, illustrating the history of the past, has stood prominent in past years and his work will remain as part of the history of the valley of Wyoming and the vale of the Lackawanna, wherein great deeds were performed in the most troublous time. Dr. Hollister remains to continue the record.

It is worth while, in noticing the death of Steuben Jenkins, to consider the value of the work of the antiquarian. He helps to preserve the records. He sustains the traditions of a locality; he hands down to futurity the succinct records of the past. He gathers unconsidered trifles in matters of history and of fact, is an important factor in the social life of a community, and when a man like Steuben Jenkins passes into the hereafter there is cause for regret.

But for such men as Dr. Hollister, Steuben Jenkins, Rev. Abel Barker, C. I. A. Chapman and Rev. Dr. Craft of Wyalusing there would be little left for the general public to feast their memories upon in the facts and incidents of the past, locally considered.

The death of Mr. Jenkins creates a void that cannot be filled unless the efforts of his life are properly collated for the use of the general public:

Historic interest is widespread and the facts gathered by the antiquarian are of the most important. His interest pertains to localities and deserves especial attention because it has local interest. The gatherer, the collator of local history merely gets the credit that belongs to him. The death of Steuben Jenkins gives point to this fact. He gave his life to this end and he has erected to himself a monument that will live forever—more enduring than brass or marble. He has written the best efforts of his life on the pages of local history which will be forever preserved.—*Seranton Truth*.

The Historical Record

VOL. IV.

No. 2

CHAPTERS OF WYOMING HISTORY.

More Stirring Incidents in the Life of Thomas Bennet—Indian and Pennamite Depredations in the Vale of Wyoming.

Comfortably ensconced in a pillowed arm chair, with a warm hearth before him, the reader of this series of articles can form no idea of the hardships in the lives of those pioneers who lived on and near the site of this city over a hundred years ago. A hut for a mansion, a wooden stool for an arm chair, a few burning logs in the hearth, a pallet of straw for a bed, a forest of pines and hemlocks resonant with the whistling winds about him—instead of a forest of handsome residences—perchance a band of murderous savages for his midnight visitors instead of the company of cheerful companions—these are the contrasting conditions through which Thomas Bennet has lived and we are now living.

At the conclusion of the last article on the life of Thomas Bennet the Pennamites had again been routed and the tide turned in favor of the New England settlers. Mr. Bennet's double log house was comfortably kept by his good wife and faithful daughter Martha, and plenty crowned all their efforts. Wolves, bears, beavers and raccoons were frequently seen in the forests about them and it needed but the crack of Bennet's rifle to fill the larder with venison.

There are but few who have not heard of the famous expedition of the Pennamite, Col. Plunkett, which was made about this time—December, 1775. It was the beginning of the end and was among the last efforts of the proprietary government to dispossess the Yankee settlers in Wyoming, but it was a terrible, a cruel war. The first act in that bloody drama was this expedition of Col. Plunkett and his men in the year and month mentioned above. The settlers got wind of it in ended invasion and prepared as best they could to meet the party of marauders. A majority of them built a fort at the narrows, near Nanticoke, while others, among the number being Thomas Bennet and son, defended the fort just below Plymouth. For two weeks Bennet was stationed here and subsisted on the provisions sent him by his wife and daughter, driving the team themselves. Plunkett met with a warm reception. When he attempted to

cross the river in a boat with some of his men unprotected a few dozen good Yankee flint lock rifles were leveled at them and their vaunted courage forsook them. The prow of the boat was turned and the greatest energy displayed by them during the day was when they paddled for the opposite shore. Lieut. Stewart's Yankees were too much for them. Plunkett reported to headquarters that the season was far advanced, the river was filled with ice and advised an abandonment of the war for the year.

And now the Pennamites were allied with the Indians and both appeared upon the scene to harass the Yankees, as will be disclosed in the course of the narrative.

Two years of comparative peace reigned in the settlements, when the harbinger of another war came up the river in the fall of 1777 in the person of Queen Esther, with a dozen or more Indians. The queen, at this time, was old and infirm, but she was still revered by the redskins almost as sincerely as they revered the Manitou or keeper of the happy hunting grounds. She encamped near the residence of Mr. Bennet on what was known as Shoemaker's Creek, and Mrs. Bennet and Martha were wont to visit her frequently during their stay. She took a great liking to the paleface women, and secretly communicated to them the fact that an Indian invasion was being planned and the lives of the settlers were in imminent danger. When she left the valley she shed tears of pity for these Yankee women she learned to love.

Her admonition was only too true. A few weeks after she left the news of Indian depredations reached the ears of the men as they were working in the fields and forests, and preparations were made without delay to place the forts in readiness and guard against nocturnal surprises. In June of the following year several horses were stolen from Bennet, and when the men went in search of them, thinking that perhaps they had broken loose and escaped, the twigs and branches in the woods were noticed to be broken in a peculiar manner and not a few prints of moccasins were noticed on the leaves. The thought flashed across them that the Indians were close at hand and preparations were begun anew not to meet them empty handed. Soon a few redskins were seen skulking about the outer settlement, then the two Hardings were

killed and then about July 1, the settlers inhabited the fort.

A fatal mistake now marked the deliberations of the people in the fort and one that caused the sacrifice of many lives, which probably might have been saved had wisdom instead of impatience guided the courage of the men. A majority of the men, with Captain Lazarus Stewart in the lead, were for leaving the fort and fighting Colonel Butler and his Indians on the plains. This determination was strengthened by the expectation of two parties of reinforcements under Captain Spaulding and Captain Franklin. The remnant of those in the fort were for delaying the attack until the recruits were within sight, but their remonstrances were set at naught, and one July morning the door of the fort was thrown open, the band of pioneers marched out with colors flying and drums beating, and soon were lost to sight amid the forest, bound for the open plains.

The men were impressed with the idea that the conquest would be easy, and the Indians would forever leave the country when confronted with such a well-organized force. Mr. Bennet, although he marched with the attacking party, was sanguine of defeat and was free to express his thoughts. He was so certain that they would be cut off that he refused to go any further than a mile from the fort, while his son Solomon went on.

No human being can conjure up with most vivid hues of fevered imagination the terrible anxiety of mothers and daughters for their husbands and fathers on that bloody battle field. Ever and anon the crack of the rifle resounded against the neighboring hills and the faint shouts and war whoops of friend and foe in exultation and in death racked the nerves and broke the heart strings of the anxious listeners. All the next day the suspense remained unbroken, and the weeping women endured an anguish that will only be compensated when wars have ceased, and a universal peace reigns o'er the earth—the peace of eternity.

It was late the next afternoon when Solomon Bennet rushed into the fort and detailed the story of his escape with the news of the terrible slaughter.

A week later the houses of the settlers were fired simultaneously and the people in the block house saw their houses burned to the ground. Mrs. Bennet and a few other of the women went to the field of battle and identified some of the men, whose bodies by this time were decaying under the hot midsummer sun.

Peace was again promised for a time. Martha Bennet was young and ambitious and when Col. Denison prepared to move to Sunbury she asked the consent of her parents to accompany him so that she might

earn another wardrobe, for her clothes had all been consumed in the conflagration. Her request was granted, Thomas Bennet, her father, and two brothers went to S. Roundburg, and E. Quire Pearce offered to take care of Mrs. Bennet and child until the father's return. "Go along, gal," said Mr. Pearce, "and I'll take care of mother and child!" At Sunbury Martha met quite a number of Wyoming people, and formed an intimate friendship with Desdemona Marshall, the great-grand-mother of the wife of Judge Rhone of this city.

But peace was of short duration. E. T. G.

CHAPTERS OF WYOMING HISTORY.

Thomas Bennet is Captured by the Indians and has a Hairbreadth Escape From the Kedekates—The Journey of the Family and Final Scenes and Incidents

In the last chapter of this series the settlers of Wyoming had just freed themselves for a time of the terrible anxiety caused by the reappearance of the Indians and the Pennamites. The decisive battle had been fought on the plains above Wilkes-Barre, the dead had been buried, the wounded cared for, and the settlers rested from the conflict. It was a battle to the death and many a prayer ascended from those primitive forest homes that such scenes might never again be repeated. It will be remembered that Martha Bennet had gone with the family of Colonel Denison to Sunbury for the double purpose of lightening the burden of her father in Wyoming and of providing herself with a new wardrobe, her costumes having all been consumed in the conflagration that leveled many of the settlers' homes. But she soon became homesick and when she heard that a party was being organized to traverse the wilderness to Stroudsburg, she resolved to become one of the number in the hope of finding some way of rejoining her father, mother and brothers. A small cart and a yoke of steers was the only means of conveyance they had to take them over this rough route and as there were a number of children in the party, Miss Bennet and some other girls made up their minds to walk. A hundred long miles of wilderness marching lay before them, but the girls were not used to sitting by a comfortable hearth with all the comforts of an advanced civilization at their command, perchance revelling in the latest sensational novel. Moreover, they were courageous, brave girls—worthy daughters of the sturdy pioneer settlers, reacting deeper only when it came. Miss Bennet used to tell her children long years after that she walked until her feet were so sore

that they left tracks of blood wherever she stepped. Three days and three nights went by, during which time they took fitful rests of slumber in the open air or in such buildings as they happened to come across, until they arrived at Stroudsburg. The girls during part of the time outstripped the rest of the party, and at one time were lost in the woods. They saw tracks of Indian moccasins on the leaves and secreted themselves in an abandoned building until their companions in travel came in sight.

At Stroudsburg Martha met her mother and sister, who had come from Wyoming to meet her with a company. They went from place to place—Easton, Bethlehem, Canaan and Litefield among the rest, remaining with friends until the fall of that year, when Solomon Bennet came from Wyoming to take his mother and sisters back with him. The family was reunited after two years of separation. Thomas Bennett had fixed up one of Sullivan's old barracks just opposite Wilkes-Barre and made it as habitable as possible for his family. Here they lived for a time in peace. The harvest of the year before was scanty and the settlers were in desperate straits for food. Finally a "hominny block" was set up in the settlement, and here the pioneers took their turn in grinding out meal for their subsistence—a rude and slow process indeed compared with the present method of preparing the meal for the staff of life.

An incident now occurred in the life of Bennet which reads like a novel. It was by far the most exciting of his varied experiences in the virgin forests of America and one which came very near costing him his life. The cleared land in the settlement on the flats just opposite Wilkes-Barre had all been taken by some of the settlers and Mr. Bennet found a plot a little further up at the junction of Mill Creek with the Susquehanna, outside of the cover of the fort. He constructed a rude tenement close by the fields and proceeded to plow and cultivate it with his son Andrew. His good wife cautioned them each morning before they left to guard themselves against the wary redskins and they took with them such implements of defense as they had in their possession. Nothing unusual excited their suspicious when they commenced to plow the soil on the morning of March 27, 1789, and the day was unusually fair, but rather cold. The son Andrew rode the horse while Mr. Bennet guided the plow. A few furrows had been made in the field when suddenly the horse shied as it approached a deep thicket by the side of the field. The two held a hasty consultation, but decided to proceed with their work, using, however, more caution than before. The length of the field

was again plowed, but when they approached the same place the horse again reared up and jumped to one side. The alarm was only too well founded. From the forest rang the dreaded war whoop and four Indians sprang from the forest. Mr. Bennet and his son were prisoners. They were hurried through the wood and marched until night overtook them, when two more Indians were met who had Libbeus Hammond, another settler, as a prisoner. The chill March air, said Bennet afterwards, froze them to the marrow. He was a severe sufferer with rheumatism and knew not how to ease the almost excruciating pain he experienced. Then again it was night,—night in a forest, surrounded by murderous savages, who any moment might summon their prisoners to run the gauntlet of their devilish tortures. A fire was kindled and the band sat around the crackling branches, the Indians keeping a watchful eye on their captives. The two Bennets and Hammond were allowed to converse with each other and the conversation drifted to planning some means of escape. The words of Hammond did not ring very musically in the Bennets ears when he informed them that this was the same band of Indians who tortured a Mr. Boyd some time before by tearing out his eyes, splitting his tongue and finally adorning a belt with his scalp. These must have been pleasant thoughts with water to lull their tired brains into unconsciousness.

The fourth night of their captivity was settled upon as the time for striking a decisive blow. It was an only chance for life and liberty and no risks were too great to take at this time. As was the custom, the Indians papoosed their prisoners to prevent their escape; that is, they were sufficiently bound with ropes made of twigs to allow the passing of a pole through their arms. An Indian slept on each end of the pole, so that if their captives made any move it would disturb the redskins. This done, fresh sticks were thrown on the fire and the savages threw their blankets over their heads and went to sleep. One old fellow acted as sentinel and tended to the fire.

About midnight Bennet complained of feeling sick and asked leave to rise and walk about. He gave such evidence as was understood that his sickness demanded that he should rise, but a savage, roused from his slumber, answered him by saying, "Lie down dog; most day." His pleading was at last successful and the prisoners were allowed to get up and walk about. The Indians were all soon snoring but the old watchman, who kept up his spirits by sticking a deer's head into the fire, scraping off the toasted pieces of flesh and eating it.

Andrew busied himself by hunting dry sticks and placing them upon the fire, while his father and Hammond stationed themselves near the stack of muskets and speared such tomahawks as they could lay their hands on while the watchdog was occupied in eating his frugal meal.

The old Indian had a good stomach and evidently was not much troubled with insomnia. The early breakfast had a soothing effect upon his nerves, soon his head began to nod—now came a snore and then a grunt—and in a half an hour he was asleep.

The time was opportune. The Indians numbered six, the whites three, and the chances to be taken were desperate. Hammond cautiously lifted the axe by which he had been standing, Andrew unstacked the guns, while Bennet still kept on poking the brands of the fire. The latter, when certain that he was not observed, moved with great caution towards the sleeping sentinel and, picking up a war spear by his side, hid it under his great coat and manoeuvred about until he got behind him. Then he pointed the spear with unerring aim and plunged it through the back of the savage.

The massacre was begun. With a tremendous yell the Indian jumped up and fell on the fire. The alarm was given. The forests again rang with the war whoop and the conflict raged furiously. Bennet grabbed a gun and axe and Andrew was armed with two tomahawks. One old warrior who the night before gloated over the manner in which he had tortured Boyd, yelled out "Chee-woo, chee-woo" and sprang at Hammond, who met him with an uplifted axe and buried it in his head. Andrew was rather unfortunate. His gun was damp and refused to go off, but he kept the Indians dodging from right to left until Hammond and the elder Bennet settled the question with their knives and the breech of a gun, which had been clubbed and with which more than one savage spirit was winged to the eternal hunting ground.

The savages fought like demons. Their eyes fairly blazed and they rushed about with desperation and the awful fate that hung over them incited them to herculean efforts. But Providence seemed on the side of the settlers. The battle was not long, but its counterpart can only be found in savage warfare. The soil was covered with blood, the corpses of five Indians lay stretched by the fire and the two who were yet alive took to their heels and tracked the forests towards the north. The victory was complete. Bennet had learned to throw a tomahawk with as much precision as a redskin and came in for a good share of the honors of the night.

Now began the march for home. Hammond found Boyd's sword among the weapons and took it with him as a memento. The three took blankets to protect themselves from the cold, guns and ammunition and started through the forest.

Imagine the happiness of Mrs. Bennet and Martha when the three men walked into the house a few days later. They were well nigh dead from exposure. Bennet's feet were frozen and several of his toes dropped off, so severe was his suffering. He limped about on crutches for a year afterwards. The women, however, nursed the sufferers back to health.

Thus time wore on. Mr. Bennet and his family remained for another year under cover of the fort and then moved a little further down the river. Here their house was swept away by the flood and for some weeks they camped out in the open air until Solomon, Andrew and the father could construct another habitation. Once or twice after that they were visited by the Indians and Pennamites, but they were not the kind of people who easily become discouraged, and stuck out their determination to make their home in the Valley of Wyoming. Finally the Yankee-Pennamite war, which has formed so many annals in Pennsylvania history, was settled by compromise and peace reigned henceforth. Andrew Bennet married and lived in Kingston, and his descendants are yet titled landholders in this region.

This series of historical sketches, brought to mind by the life of Thomas Bennet, is now at an end. Who will not say that they are of the most exciting in Wyoming history? But they are merely some of the incidents of those turbulent times. Others will follow.

Two Rare Books on the Pennamite War.

There is in the State Library at Harrisburg a rare little volume of 47 pages relating to the Pennsylvania-Connecticut strife for the Wyoming region in the last century. It is entitled "The Rights of the Governor and Company of the Colony of Connecticut." Printed at Hartford, 1773.

Another rare contribution to the same controversy, also in the State Library, is a series of letters reprinted from the *Western Star*, entitled, "The Susquehanna Title Stated and Examined." The latter were written by Barnabas Bidwell, although published anonymously.

Where was the *Western Star* published?

—Dr. Charles Brundage, a son of M. S. Brundage of Conyngham Township, father of Dr. F. M. Brundage of Conyngham, and brother of Asa B. Brundage of this city, died at his home in Illinois on Saturday. He practiced medicine in Conyngham from 1848 to 1860.

DEATH OF ABRAM H. REYNOLDS.

One of the Most Respected Citizens of Kingston and a Member of One of the Oldest Families in the Valley Passes Away.

Abram H. Reynolds is dead. After months of suffering and weeks of semi-consciousness, he passed peacefully away at 1 o'clock Thursday, Dec. 4, 1890, painlessly, as if in a deep slumber. At the last he was surrounded by his physicians and heart-broken family, who, though unmeasurably distressed, were not unprepared for the end, as it had been known for days and even weeks that he was nearing the end of a well spent life. Never since suffering the stroke of paralysis in August last had he shown any of his old time vigor of body or mind, although at times he seemed improving. During the last few weeks of his illness he was confined to his room, and of late none were able to understand his wants save his daughter Emily, who has been constantly at his side.

The whole active life of the deceased has been spent in this community. He probably had a wider acquaintance in this valley thirty years ago than any other man at that time. The leading characteristic of his life was stability. He was always regarded as an exceptionally safe business adviser and friend and his advice was sought far and wide. While not aggressive in business, he always had the courage of his convictions and always worked hard for the success of any project in which he was engaged. Until his attack of illness in August last, he showed few traces of advancing years and his later acquaintances will no doubt be surprised to learn that he was 71 years old. He had the elastic step and erect bearing of a young man and his senses of sight and hearing as also his mental faculties had not been impaired in the slightest degree. His moral character was above reproach, and his word was as good as his bond.

Abram H. Reynolds was born in Plymouth July 14, 1819. Of his parents *Kulp's Families of Wyoming Valley* has the following to say:

"Benjamin Reynolds, the son of David, was born in Plymouth, Pa., Feb. 4, 1780. He was sixth in descent in line of James of Plymouth, Mass. (David 5, William 4, James 3, James 2, James 1, 1643). In the female line he was descended from James Greene of Rhode Island, the ancestor of Gen. Nathaniel Greene. Benjamin Reynolds was one of the prominent men of Plymouth. For many years he held the office of justice of the peace and was elected sheriff of the county in 1831. As

a friend to the cause of education and religion he did much during a long and useful life toward the promotion of its interests in his native village. In 1800 he married Lydia Fuller, a descendant of the Mayflower family of that name, three of her ancestors having been members of the company of Puritans who landed on Plymouth Rock in 1620. She was seventh in the line of Edward (Joshua 6, Joseph 5, Joseph 4, John 3, Samuel 2, Edward 1.) The last two were of the Mayflower. In another line she was descended from Rev. John Lothrop, who, fleeing from the oppression of Archbishop Land, came to America in Winthrop's company. Benjamin Reynolds died in Plymouth Feb. 23, 1854. The children of Benjamin Reynolds and Lydia Fuller Reynolds, his wife, were William C. Reynolds, father of Sheldon Reynolds, of the Luzerne Bar; Hannah, wife of Andrew Bedford, of Waverly, Pa., the mother of George R. Bedford, of the Luzerne Bar; Chauncey A. Reynolds, the father of the late Lazarus Dennison Reynolds, of the Luzerne Bar; Elijah W. Reynolds, father of John B. Reynolds, of the Luzerne Bar; J. Fuller Reynolds, father of H. B. Reynolds, of the Luzerne Bar; Clara Reynolds; Emily, wife of R. R. Tubbs, M. D., of Kingston, and Abram H. Reynolds."

Of these the only surviving member is Mrs. R. H. Tubbs of Kingston.

Deceased received his education in the common schools of Plymouth and afterwards graduated at Dickinson College. He afterwards became a clerk in his brother's store in Plymouth. The two brothers a little later opened a large general store in Kingston near the site of the present family residence and this store constituted the only large business place in Kingston for many years. During the administration of Buchanan he was postmaster of Kingston and for several years secretary and treasurer of the old Lackawanna & Bloomsburg R. R., before its purchase by the D. L. & W. R. R. For many years he has been a consistent and honored member of the Presbyterian Church and during much of that time a trustee and treasurer.

In 1862 he was married to Miss Elizabeth Hoyt, daughter of Ziba Hoyt and sister of ex-Governor Hoyt, at the old homestead which stood on what is now known as Goose Island. For many years preceding his death he was engaged in the business of buying and selling coal with an office in Kingston.

He is survived by his wife and three children—Charles H., aged 27; Emily, aged 18, and Herbert, aged 16 years.

He was laid at rest on Saturday afternoon. The funeral services were held from his late residence on Wyoming Ave., Kings-

ton, at 3 o'clock, and were largely attended. The friends were permitted to view the body which reposed in a solid oaken casket draped with drab broadcloth. The floral tributes were exceedingly beautiful. The services, which were brief, consisting of a prayer and Scripture reading, were conducted by Revs. von Krug and H. H. Welles. The pall bearers were all nephews of the deceased, P. Butler Reynolds and B. R. Tubbs of Kingston, G. Murray Reynolds and Sheldon Reynolds of Wilkes-Barre, and Andrew P. Bedford and Harry Reynolds of Scranton. The interment at Forty Fort Cemetery was private. Among the many present from out of town were: Mrs. Chauncey Reynolds and daughters, of Florence, Alabama; Mrs. Fuller Reynolds and family of Green Ridge, James P. Dickson of Scranton, and Mr and Mrs. Sterling Bedford of Abington.

The following lines are from the pen of Dr. George Urquhart of this city, who knew Mr. Reynolds for half a century:

Mr. Reynolds was about 72 years of age and began his business activities in Kingston about 50 years ago. Nature created him for a gentleman; and while he combined in his temperament a blending of the best vital motives and mental characteristics, integrity, self-respect, and kindness of heart were not less strongly marked.

He disregarded the dictates of popular clamor, and pursued in private life that course which will secure to him the approbation, respect and confidence of the community in which he lived. In his manner and address he was dignified and self-possessed; and although reticent and self-contained in his nature, he was always in earnest sympathy with the right. Thoroughly practical in his views, he had firm convictions, and the conservatism of his composition never permitted an unwise or rash act.

In private life that manliness of deportment which characterized him in public found its most complete expression, and in the bosom of his family his genial and kindly nature ever found its highest happiness.

His life is a fit example of the cordial virtues of uprightness, of frugality, of honesty, simplicity and exhibits the practical workings of a successful, sincere and dignified career.

Settlers at Port Blanchard.

The Blanchard family, from whom Port Blanchard derived its name, has lived there about one hundred years. E. S. Blanchard, who now resides there, is a grandson of Jeremiah Blanchard, who had charge of the fort on the east side of the river at the time of the Wyoming massacre. The Hodgdon

family, who are now the proprietors of the old Port Blanchard Hotel, came there about 60 years ago. What is called the Plank Road, and which leads to the place was opened about 40 years ago.

The Late Mrs. Cady.

The following data concerning the late Mrs. Cady have been prepared for the Record, the death of so well known a lady seeming to call for something more than the brief mention which was made at the time:

Mrs. Henry Cady was born in Luzerne County January 25, 1811, and was a daughter of the late Dr. Charles F. J. Christel. Her early years were spent in Wilkes-Barre, where she formed the acquaintance of and married the late Col. Henry Cady, a prosperous contractor. Shortly after their marriage they moved to R. Chester, N. Y., and after the retirement of Col. Cady from active business they moved to Hanover County, Va. Mrs. Cady was a remarkably well preserved woman for her years, and while visiting Wilkes-Barre she was stricken with heart failure and after lingering for three weeks she died.

About three years ago she purchased a beautiful tract of land in Takoma Park, a thriving suburb of Washington, D. C., and erected thereon the handsome villa in that pretty suburb. Her death occurred in Shickshinny at 6 p. m., Sunday, June 15, 1890. The funeral services were held at Wilkes-Barre and the interment was in the family plot at Rock Creek Cemetery, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Cady was a sister of the late Mrs. A. C. Laning and a cousin of Mrs. G. W. Search, of Shickshinny, at whose home she died. She is survived by two children—Mr. Mary Becker and Henry Cady. Her father was an old time medical practitioner in lower Luzerne and later kept a well known hotel in Wilkes-Barre, the Wyoming, on South Main Street, on the site of which the present Christel Block is erected. Dr. Christel was prominent in local politics and for a time edited a German paper in Wilkes-Barre.

Those who knew Mrs. Cady during the declining years of her life were much impressed with her intelligence, activity and serenity of mind and disposition. Up to the hour of her death almost her faculties were clear and bright, and those who saw her penmanship were surprised with its regularity and distinctness. Throughout her whole life she had great talent for business, and in some of the last real estate transfers that she was engaged in she exhibited unusual intelligence. Always a woman of force and fore-

bearance it was not to be wondered that she stamped her individuality upon those surrounding her. Her manners were sweet and gentle, as though influenced by a strong Christian character, and many likened her both in person and disposition to Martha Washington. Her death proved a serious blow to her relatives and a large circle of friends, and the memory of her pure and blameless life will not soon be forgotten.

DEATH OF JUDGE WARNER.

A Wilkes-Barre Boy Who Trudged Eighty Miles to His Country Home—An Able Lawyer and a Student of American History.

The Owego (N. Y.) *Gazette* (November 15, 1890,) reports the death at his home in Waverly, N. Y., of Hon. William Fiske Warner, of pneumonia. Mr. Warner was related to the Danas of the Wyoming Valley, he having married, in 1846, Helen J. Dana, daughter of Eleazer Dana, at that time one of the leading lawyers of Owego.

Mr. Warner was a son of Deacon Samuel Warner, of New Braintree, Worcester County, Mass., and was born Jan. 18, 1819. Deacon Warner removed with his wife and six children from Hardwick, Vt., to Gibson, Pa., in 1817, and thence to Athens, Pa., in 1818. When a lad he was sent to the academy at Wilkes-Barre, in 1834, but not liking the school he left and walked all the way home to Gibson, a distance of eighty miles.

In 1838 he was a law partner of B. F. Tracy, the present Secretary of the Navy. As a lawyer Mr. Warner was most generally known as a counselor and pleader. He held the office of spectral county judge during his residence in Waverly. Socially he was one of the most entertaining of men. He had seen much of the world, both at home and abroad, and was happy in communicating the impressions made upon him to others. He was a cultured gentleman of the old school and of the strictest honesty in his personal business and in public affairs.

Mr. Warner was for many years one of the most public spirited men in his village, and was always foremost in all movements for its prosperity.

Mr. Warner was an interested student of the history of this country, particularly of the Indian history of his own vicinity. In 1876 he wrote, by request, the centennial history of Tioga County, and in 1879 was the leading spirit in organizing the centennial celebration of the battle of New Town and erecting a monument in commemora-

tion thereof. In recognition of his services as a historian he was elected a contributing member of the New Hampshire Historical Society.

DEATH OF MRS. FULLER.

She Passed Peacefully Away, Having Died of Old Age.

On July 18, 1890, a little after 10 o'clock Mrs. Henry Mills Fuller died at the residence of her son, Henry A. Fuller, Esq., on South River Street, the primary cause of her death being old age, she having brought her life to almost the 68th year. She was the mother of seven children—Henry A. Fuller, Misses Edith and May Fuller, Mrs. Charles E. Rice and Mrs. George E. Bedford, of this city, and John Torrey Fuller, formerly principal of the Dallas Academy. Her maiden name was Harriet Irwin Thorp. She was the daughter of Rose Thorp, of Philadelphia, who came from Ireland late in the eighteenth century.

Henry Miller Fuller, the husband of deceased, at one time read law with ex-Justice George W. Woodward, in this city, and was admitted to practice in the Luzerne courts in 1842. In 1848 he was elected to the Legislature by the Whigs of this county, and was an assiduous worker for the construction of the North Branch Canal at that session. In 1850 he was elected to Congress for Luzerne, Wyoming, Columbia, and Montour Counties, by a rousing majority. He manifested great oratorical powers in the legislative halls and was named by his followers for several high offices, among which was the speakership of the House, and his candidacy produced a memorable contest. In 1856 he removed to Philadelphia and engaged in matters of private business up to the time of his death. In 1860 he was urged to become a candidate for vice president of the constitutional party, but he would not permit his name to be used, and Edward Everett was named in his place. He died December 26, 1860.

Death of Mrs. Jacobs.

[Record of the Times, October 10.]

Mr. William Jacobs, one of the oldest residents of Wyoming Valley, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. T. B. Polen, in Scranton Tuesday morning. She was 84 years, 9 months and 8 days of age. Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian Church, Wyoming, at 2:30 p. m. Thursday, October 9. Short services at the house at 12:30. She was descended from the Sharps of Wyoming, one of the oldest families in Wyoming Valley. Her father, John Sharp, died at the ripe old age of 92 years. She was born near Belvidere, N. J., in De-

ember, 1805, and moved to Wyoming about but 12 years of age. She lived there continuously until a few years prior to her death, when she went to live with her daughter, Mrs. T. P. Polen, at whose Scranton home she died. Mrs. Jacobs was of a mild, sweet disposition, and possessed an exemplary character. She looked at all things in a Christian light and was slow to murmur at the troubles and afflictions that are met with during life. She had been an earnest and active member of the Wyoming Presbyterian Church, from which she will be buried, for nearly 50 years. She was the relict of William Jacobs, and mother of the late Henry P. Jacobs, at one time a commissioner of Lackawanna County, Supt. John S. Jacobs of Hazleton, William Jacobs of Wyoming, Noah P. Jacobs of Scranton, and Mrs. Thomas Polen, also of Scranton.

DILTON YARINGTON DEAD

One of the Oldest Natives of Wilkes-Barre Passes Away at the Ripe Age of 87 Years—Man and Wife Spent 63 Years.

The citizens of Wilkes-Barre, particularly the older people, will learn with sad surprise that Dilton Yarrington, whom they know so long and respected so highly, had passed out of life. He died at his Carbondale home Monday, Nov. 24, 1890, after an illness of three months. He is survived by his widow and by one son, Lambert, who is postmaster of Carbondale. Mr. Yarrington was united in marriage on Dec. 23, 1827, by Rev. George Bibbins to Rebecca Lambert of Wyalusing, and they were spared to each other for the unusual period of 63 years.

Mr. Yarrington was the first son of Peter and Naomi Flint Yarrington, and was born at Wilkes-Barre, Oct. 8, 1803, and the early years of his life were spent in the pioneer village of Wyoming Valley. He was educated as a blacksmith in his father's shop and remained in Wilkes-Barre until 1825, when he left, on foot, for Dundaff, to seek to better his condition. Dundaff was then for a time the principal village of northeastern Pennsylvania, and Mr. Yarrington's smithy was a prominent factor for 23 years, when he removed to the new and promising Carbondale to engage in the lumber trade. His trip on foot to Dundaff, and his contract to work with Gould Phinney, is described by himself in the *Historical Record*, vol. 1, page 130. While at Dundaff he supplemented his blacksmith work with the manufacture of edge tools and agricultural implements, and Yarrington's axes became famous with the early settlers of the county.

In the course of an obituary in the *Carbondale Leader* it is stated:

"During the war of 1812 he served as errand boy to one of the army officers who was stationed at Wilkes-Barre and thus at an early age was led to take a deep interest in public affairs. Every issue of the local paper was read aloud to the men employed in his father's blacksmith shop, and the workshop soon became a once-a-week resort for the villagers to hear the blacksmith's boy read the latest war news. When but fourteen years of age he entered the blacksmith shop as an apprentice, and soon became famous as an expert iron worker.

"For more than half a century he kept a record of events and until his last illness three months ago not a day passed that he did not place upon his journal the happenings of the day.

"He had also kept with great care files of each of the local newspapers published at Dundaff, Wilkes-Barre and Carbondale. His memory of events was unimpaired and unlike most men in advanced life he recalled happenings as readily as the events which took place in his boyhood days. Those who had the pleasure of knowing Mr. Yarrington will always retain pleasant memories of the genial "Squire," and his friends were legion. Dilton Yarrington was one of the remarkable men of the age, and there are few men who have made such a record even when spared to live to such a ripe old age. Hundreds of people in this city have reason to remember the genial man who never crowded a claim and treated those indebted to him kindly and most generously.

"That he attained such a ripe old age is due to his habits of industry and careful living. In all things he was thoroughly systematic. He invariably retired at 9 o'clock and was always ready to begin the day at five o'clock in the morning. He was physically a powerful man, and during his long life he seldom missed a meal and did not know what it was to suffer ill that many others complained of. From his earliest youth he was a strong advocate of temperance and while a mere lad he gave such evidence of his sincerity in waging the war against strong drink that he gained the respect and esteem of those who did not agree with his views on total abstinence. Shortly after his removal to Dundaff he organized the first temperance society in Susquehanna County and for many years he was very active in temperance work as an organizer of local societies throughout this part of the State. In religious matters he was equally earnest and active. Early in life he connected himself with the Presbyterian Church, and for many years he was an elder in the church of that denomination in this city, laying aside the

active duties of the church office when the infirmities of old age compelled it."

Mr. Yarrington has taken the *Record* during all its changing history and has contributed many of his entertaining reminiscences to its columns. All those of later years are scattered through the pages of the *Historical Record*. A couple of years ago he was made a life subscriber to the *Weekly Record*. At that time he wrote:

From the days of those dear good men, Charles Miner and Steuben Butler, I have had the pleasure of reading the Wilkes-Barre papers. I commenced in 1813 to read the war news, and felt greatly interested to the end of the war in 1815, and from that day to the present, I have had the pleasure of reading at least two Wilkes-Barre papers every week. I do not expect to read anything much longer. I came to this beautiful world the 8th of October, 1803, and I remember well the total eclipse of the sun, June 7, 1806. I was then two years and eight months old. That was the first day that I knew that I was in this world, and from that day, during the first forty years of my life I remember almost everything that came under my observation, but the last forty years appear like looking down a long, shady, dark road.

The funeral of Dilton Yarrington took place in Carbondale Wednesday and a large concourse of sympathizing friends were in attendance. The service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Lee, (Presbyterian) pastor of the deceased, assisted by Rev. Mr. Grow (Baptist) an old-time friend. A large concourse of friends, in carriages and on foot, accompanied the remains to the cemetery. Mrs. Yarrington, who survived her husband, is of the same age, 87, and their married life covered 63 years.

Died in Illinois.

The death of A. C. Thompson of Paxton, Ill., Sept. 23, 1890, aged 72 years, is reported. Abel Carpenter Thompson was born of Scotch-Irish parentage, Aug. 6, 1818, at Pittston, Pa., where he was interested in the coal business. About the year 1867 he moved with his family to Paxton, Ill., on account of poor health, where he soon entered the banking business under the firm name of Toy & Thompson. A few years later Mr. Toy withdrew and the business has since been carried on under the name of the Ford County Bank.

Mr. Thompson had recently visited Dakota and Montana and was in perfect health. Shortly after his return, while driving from his residence to the bank, the horses became frightened and both Mr. Thompson and the driver were thrown out, the latter receiving injuries which proved fatal.

Mr. Thompson was well known throughout the State of Illinois and was loved by all

who knew him. His death was a severe blow to his townsmen as well as many friends in Pennsylvania, who will remember him for his sterling qualities as a friend and in business. He was converted at 16 and joined the Methodist Episcopal church. He was a life-long worker in the Sunday school for many years, acting as superintendent, and was devoted to all the interests of the church. He leaves a wife, daughter and grandson in Paxton, a brother in Carbondale, Pa., and a sister in Waverly, Pa.

Married Fifty Years.

On Nov. 11, 1840, Anson A. Church and Miss Francis Smith were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by Rev. Frederick Benham, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mr. Pierce Smith, which was located in what is now known as Maltby. After residing in this community for a number of years they removed to Lynn, Susquehanna County, where their fiftieth anniversary, the golden wedding, was celebrated Tuesday amid a large number of their descendants and friends. Mr. Church is now 73 years of age and his wife 69. Their four children are now nicely settled, Mrs. Leander Smith in Sacramento, California; Mrs. Marion Mathers in Golden, Colorado; Mrs. Payne Pettibone in Dorrancton, and A. C. Church in Luzerne.

An old-fashioned farmer's dinner was served at noon, big hams, turkeys, chickens, luscious pumpkin and apple pies and all the good things of the season. Most of the guests remained during the whole day and until the evening. Hearty congratulations were offered by all and the day pleasantly spent in recalling old times and renewing old acquaintances. A great number of handsome and valuable gifts were presented. Those present were:

Rev. C. D. Sheppard and wife, Springville; Capt. J. B. Harding and wife, Tunkhannock; Norman Harding and wife, Tunkhannock; William Streeter and wife, Tunkhannock; Theodore Streeter and wife, Tunkhannock; Alvin Day and wife, Tunkhannock; A. B. Sheldon and wife, Lynn; G. W. Sheldon and wife, Lynn; Frank Greenwood and wife, Lynn; J. M. Jeffers and wife, Lynn; F. L. Fish and wife, Lynn; Henry S. Pickard and wife, Lynn; George Amy and wife, Lynn; Abe Taylor and wife, Lynn; N. G. Sherman and wife, Lynn; J. A. Ellsworth and wife, Lynn; J. H. Lyman and wife, Lynn; F. S. West and wife, Lynn; Lawrence Clouse, Lynn; Charles Ahnor and wife, Lynn; George Bunnell and wife, Lynn; W. F. Church and wife, Kingston; L. J. Church and wife, Kingston; A. C. Church and wife, Kingston; Miss Laura Church, Kingston;

Miss Maria Bonham, Kingston; R. K. Leacock and wife, Wyoming; Henry Myers and wife, Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. Dr. O. F. Harvey, Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. F. H. Kyte, Pittston; Mrs. Harriet Helme, Wilkes-Barre; Frank Helme, Kingston; E. N. Abbott and wife, Luzerne; Dr. Thomson and wife, Luzerne; H. Bonham and wife, Luzerne; H. N. Schooley and wife, Luzerne; A. R. Mathers and wife, Wyoming; Noah Pettebone and wife, Dorranceton; Payne Pettebone and wife, Dorranceton; Thomas Hunlock and wife, Orange; D. Eaper Baab and wife, Orange; James Howell and wife, Kingston; Levi Howell and wife, Kingston.

A Steuben County Centenarian.

The Bath (N. Y.) *Plaindealer* recently had an interesting interview with Gen. Otto F. Marshall, who passed his 90th birthday on Aug. 14, 1890. His farm is in the town of Wheeler, a charming and quiet spot, which his father purchased in 1805, and to which he removed with his son in 1810, and where he has ever since resided. A part of the farm was purchased from Valentine Bear, a German. He was probably a member of that band of German colonists landed in Philadelphia in 1792 under the charge of that vagabond, Berezy, that was sent up to the Genesee County by Williamson's new road to become farmers and settlers upon the captain's new purchase, and caused him so much vexation and trouble. The old gentleman informed the reporter that he was born in the village of Slesar, in Prussian Saxony, Aug. 14, 1791, and came to this country with his father in 1799; that he was naturalized upon his majority at Bath, and took the oath of allegiance administered by the late Judge William Reed; that he was inducted into the State militia as fourth corporal, and rose by regular gradation until he reached the rank of major general of division. He gave an amusing account of his first experience in actual service, how in the winter of 1814 the report came that Buffalo was burned and that the Red coats were about to invade, burn and destroy the whole of the Genesee County. Col. Haight ordered out his regiment, including the company of which he (Marshall) was a member, and how it made a forced march to Dansville, where it was found that the report was only partly true, and the orders were countermanded. His hearing is good and his voice is strong and sonorous as ever, and seated as he was, looked as fresh as he was twenty years ago. His memory is wonderfully clear, and his conversational powers undiminished.

LOCAL PAPERS OF 1816.

A File of the "Gleaner" Which Reveals Much Interesting Material. It was Edited Then by Historian Chapman.

Through the courtesy of George W. Gustine the RECORD has been favored with the loan of a file of *The Wilkes-Barre Gleaner*, for the years 1816 and 1817. It is the property of Charles I. A. Chapman, and covers the period that it was edited by his father, Isaac A. Chapman (author of the history of Wyoming), namely, from June 14, 1816, to September 26, 1817. It is headed New Series Volume one, and was published weekly at two dollars per year. In common with the journalism of those days, it had very little local news, though its editorial department was conducted with vigor. In No. 1 Charles Miner has a column valedictory, he having sold the *Gleaner* to Mr. Chapman for the purpose of embarking in the publication of the *True American* at Philadelphia, a venture which proved only short lived, he moving to West Chester, Pa., in the summer of 1817 to take possession of the *Chester and Delaware Federalist*. Mr. Miner's services on the *Gleaner* ended with No. 273, he having bought the *Luzerne Federalist* in 1811 and changed its name to the *Gleaner*.

Mr. Chapman, after the first issue, dropped the regular newspaper head as he believed it to take up needless room and used instead a single column head in the upper left hand corner.

The volume is full of interesting materials. 1816 was the year in which it is said that the e was frost every month in the year. [See Historical Record volume I, p. 107.] Frequent allusions to the inclement weather are made. In the issue of June 14 it is said: "The late continuation of cold weather exceeds anything in our recollection. Ice has been found five mornings in succession since the first of June. Corn and potatoes are cut down, and beans, melons, pompons and cucumbers are entirely destroyed. September 6: The frost was so severe August 29, that much corn and most of the buckwheat is entirely destroyed. In the issue of October 25 the editor says that as the failure of the crops of corn and buckwheat will undoubtedly produce great scarcity of grain, it is recommended that the inhabitants of Luzerne quit distilling for the present season. The editor says whisky can be brought in as cheaply as it can be made here and it would be a pity to use the grain for liquor in the time of so great scarcity. Besides that, the editor sug-

gests that it is a lamentable fact that much more liquor is used than is necessary or proper for the good of society anyhow.

The subject of a bank was being discussed. In the issue of June 28, 1816, the editor deplores the fact that the local branch of the Philadelphia Bank, called the Office of Discount and Deposit is receiving so much money, when the citizens of Luzerne ought to have a bank of their own. It causes a smile to read further that either of "the counties of Bradford and Susquehanna will not probably succeed in forming a bank, but the three counties together are amply sufficient for that purpose." In October and November the Philadelphia Bank advertised that debtors must pay up or be sued. January 31, 1817, announcement was made that sufficient number of shares had been subscribed for the Susquehanna Bank to obtain a charter. In the following May, Benjamin Dorrance and Henry Clymer, trustees, advertised that they would offer shares for sale "at Mr. Reeder's inn at Wilkes-Barre, and at Mr. Buckingham's store in Kingston, payable in specie or notes at par in Philadelphia." In August further sales were advertised in Plymouth, Berwick, Pittston, Tunkhannock and Brainerd. The bank never materialized.

In the first issue Joseph Sinton, Stephen Tuttle, Elias Hoyt, James Barnes, Henry Buckingham and Geo. Chahoon, managers, advertise that the company for erecting a bridge over the Susquehanna, at Wilkes-Barre was now ready to enter into a contract and proposals are asked for. On August 30 Louis Wernwag advertised for materials, the bridge to be completed by November 1, 1817.

After one year's publication Mr. Chapman announces that he has formed a partnership with Patrick Hepburn, his announcement covering two columns and a half, devoted principally to politics. The first effect of Mr. Hepburn's presence was to replace the old head on the paper. In September 1817 Mr. Chapman sold to Mr. Hepburn. He gives as his reason that he is not in sympathy with the "old school" element of the Federalist party who wanted Gen. Joseph Helster for Governor, but that he is convinced that a majority of the *Gleaner* supporters favor the "old school," therefore he steps down and out. The sale was evidently sudden, taking place after the outside pages had been printed.

Bound up with the *Gleaner* is a copy of the *Susquehanna Democrat* for July 10, 1818, giving the Fourth of July address of Mr. Chapman, which it is needless to say was full of patriotic and Federalist utterances. The *Democrat* and *Gleaner* were of the same size—four pages, four columns (17 inches long) to the page.

THE KING OF BETHLEHEM.

*Lines Written by an Honored Citizen
Who Now Has Passed Away.*

In years gone by *RECORD* readers have read with pleasure lines from the pen of Caleb E. Wright, Esq. A year ago he was alive and well—while now he sleeps the last sleep. The *RECORD* prints with great pleasure the following beautiful carol from his pen and lays it as an offering upon his grave:

The dusky shades of evening fell,
Where slept the pool in David's well,
Shrouding the town of Israel,—
That humble town of Bethlehem.

Where patient oxen ate their corn;
Before the blushing dawn of morn
That night a royal babe was born,—
God-given babe of Bethlehem.

Seraphs, on pinions of the dove,
With harps of gold and hymns of love,
Hung in the starry sky above,—
The new, bright star of Bethlehem.

The shepherds saw its dazzling light
Gleam through the chambers of the night,
And guided by its radiance bright,
Set forth for ancient Bethlehem.

From sacred Jordan's flowing tide,
Across Judean pastures wide,
Press'd on the band with hasty stride
To greet the babe of Bethlehem.

And hark! Around that manger low,
The saints above and saints below,
Their trumpets of salvation blow!
All hail! the King of Bethlehem!

The First Boat on the Canal.

"I can say that I drove the first team that pulled a boat on this canal," remarked a gentleman to a *RECORD* representative last Friday. "It was in the fall of 1857, after my father, Simeon S. Brown, (my own name is Ebenezer Sturdevant Brown, having been named after the late Gen. Sturdevant) had completed the first boat and called it the *John C. Fremont*, we run it down from Skinner's Eddy to Coxton, expecting to sell it, but the ice caught us and the boat was abandoned until spring, when I took it to Wilkes-Barre. Late in the fall of 1858 I drove the team that hauled the boat to Towanda with the first load of coal carried through the canal. I had three horses and drove them tandem. As I arrived at Towanda the bridge was just completed and part of the plank laid. Seeing the first boat approach the bulldozers put down additional plank and I drove my team, the first of any, over the bridge into the borough of Towanda. I followed the canal for a few years and then started out in other business. Really it is astonishing to see the great advances that have been made since that year."

A STORY OF THE EARLY DAYS.

Elias Thomas Gives Some Reminiscences of
Carbondale.

[Carbondale Leader.]

Forty-eight years ago (Nov. 1830) there arrived in the little mining village of Carbondale a large party of Welsh miners. The men of the party lumbered about seventy, but as they were nearly all married and brought their wives and children with them the population of the mining settlement was increased by nearly two hundred. Early in the summer of 1832 the managers of Delaware & Hudson Canal Company sent John Thomas (known as the night-master) over the Atlantic to employ experienced coal miners, and he found little difficulty in obtaining the men in South Wales. By the first of August he had secured seventy practical miners.

These men with their families made up a large company, so large in fact, that the owners of the vessel chartered to bring them to the United States declined to take the entire party. The vessel known as the Cosmore, was one of the largest ships afloat at that time, but Mr. Thomas was obliged to divide up his party and arrange with the owners of the Fame, a trim built three-master, to take all the passengers that the Cosmore failed to provide room for.

The Cosmore sailed from Bristol, England, about Aug. 15, bound for New York. The Fame sailed Sept. 1, bound for Philadelphia, and forty-five days later the little vessel landed her passengers on the banks of the Delaware. From Philadelphia the emigrants were taken in wagons overland to New York where they were met by Maurice Wurts who gave them a hearty welcome to the new country. The "Cosmore" had not yet reached New York and as the cholera was raging at that time Mr. Wurts decided to hurry the new comers to their destination.

The journey from New York to the coal region consumed two weeks. From Rondout to Honesdale a canal boat and from Honesdale to Carbondale coal cars were the best conveyances provided. During the canal trip cholera broke out among the passengers and among the victims were Mr. and Mrs. William Parry, who left to the care of their country people, the three small children made orphans by the dreadful scourge.

Among the passengers of the Fame was Elias Thomas, the veteran watchman who stood at engine 28 and sounded the fire alarm on the first appearance of a blaze, for more than a quarter of a century. Mr. Thomas was then a lad in his tenth year, but he retains in memory vividly all

the experiences of ship life and the ravages of cholera while a passenger on the canal boat. Mr. Thomas in conversation with a news gatherer, a few days ago said:

"We reached Carbondale about sundown Oct. 31, 1832, and were met by the Welsh people who were already settled here. That very night my sister Mary was taken sick and my mother soon found that it was a case of smallpox, and so on our first day in the coal village we were made prisoners and notified not to leave the house or mingle with the residents of the village until every trace of the disease had disappeared.

"It was as good quarantine regulations if not better than could be provided in this city to day. We were provided with everything that we asked for, and that without money and without price. The people sent food and the merchants sent provisions, and when the doctor declared that there was no further danger the holiday season was approaching. The descendants of these pioneer miners are scattered all over the country, and the number of old residents who will recall the familiar names are being rapidly thinned out by the grave reaper."

Some Old Papers.

George C Lewis of this city had a few moments to spare last week and occupied the time in looking over some old documents he had in his possession, which he had not examined for years. They were all papers relative to appointments received from the first President of the United States by his great grandfather, William Lewis, and are in a good state of preservation. The writing is all done by hand and is very plain and legible.

One of the papers is a commission to Mr. Lewis as judge of the District Court for the Pennsylvania District, dated July, 1791. It is signed by George Washington, president, and counter-signed by Thomas Jefferson, secretary of State.

Another is a commission as attorney of the United States for the Pennsylvania District, dated New York, 26th September, 1789, also signed by George Washington.

With reference to the former commission Mr. Lewis received the following personal letter from Thomas Jefferson, which his great-grandson has in his possession:

"Sir: The President of the United States desiring to avail the public of your services as judge of the District Court in and for the Pennsylvania district, I have now the honor of enclosing you the commission and of expressing to you the sentiment of perfect esteem with which I am, sir,

"Your most humble servant,

"THOMAS JEFFERSON.

"Philadelphia, July 14, 1791."

THE STORY OF FRANCES SLOCUM.

An Interesting Narrative Put Into Type,
Written by John F. Meginness.

John F. Meginness of Williamsport expected to be in town last week to deliver to subscribers his new historical work, entitled "Frances Slocum, the Lost Sister of Wyoming," but he has received some additional matter which will delay the work about a week. Judging from advance sheets furnished the RECORD, the work will be a most fascinating one. It contains 250 royal octavo pages, is elegantly printed on fine heavy paper and is illustrated with portraits of the stolen child and several of her descendants. The edition is limited to 500 copies and sells for three and five dollars, according to binding. Mr. Meginness has covered the subject in the most exhaustive manner, he having spent much time at the Indiana home of the captive. The matter is almost entirely new and no previous publication can compare with it—in fact all have only just touched upon the story, which in pathos, strangeness of detail and mystery, stands alone in aboriginal annals.

Captured by Indians November 2, 1778, from her father's house, which stood on the site of the present city of Wilkes-Barre, she was lost to her parents, brothers and sisters for fifty years, notwithstanding they kept up a vigilant search for her almost to the period of her discovery, when she was found, in 1837, living in a cabin on the Mississinewa River, Indiana, as the widow of a Miami Indian chief.

Since the foregoing was prepared a copy of the complete book has reached the RECORD, handsomely bound in morocco and red muslin. The mechanical part of the work is as excellent as is the literary portion.

Chapter 2 is of special interest, as it throws a ray of light on the whereabouts of the captive in 1780 and again in 1791—when she was within two or three hundred miles of Wilkes-Barre and at one time almost within touch of her brothers who were penetrating the Indian country in all directions searching for her. In Governor Clinton's unpublished papers, Vol. 9, No. 2736, is a report of Col. Fisner and Harper, of Johnstown, N. Y., dated March 2, 1780, relative to confiscations, and Tory families to be sent to Canada. That list contains the names of 14 prisoners, and among them are the following:

Hookam child, Kingsley child, taken prisoner Nov. 2, 1775.

The word *Hookam* is beyond doubt an error in copying from a previous list of the word *Slocum*, phonetically spelled *Slokam*. Let anyone write the word *Slo kam*, and see

how much *Slo* resembles *Ho*. Then it was on Nov. 2 (the copyist errs as to the year) that the *Slocum* and *Kingsley* children were taken captives at Wilkes-Barre. There would seem to be no doubt as to the identity under these circumstances. But unfortunately for the brothers *Slocum* they never had access to the Clinton papers.

The next reference to the white captive and the last one prior to her discovery 50 years after is in the Pennsylvania Archives (second series, vol. 4, p. 579) where its oversight by the numerous students of Wyoming history is remarkable. In 1791 Col. Thomas Proctor was commissioned to visit the several Indian tribes inhabiting the country bordering on Lake Erie, and the *Miamis* of the *Wabash*, for the purpose of establishing friendly relations with them. According to his journal he started from Philadelphia March 12, 1791, and reached Wilkes-Barre a week later. On the 22d of April he records, stating the amount of money paid certain persons for services and provisions:

"Cash paid Francis Slocum, a white prisoner, 7 shillings and 6 pence."

A curious feature is that in his diary of only three weeks before, he writes of having been joined at Painted Post "by a Mr. Giles Slocum, who followed us from Wyoming to place himself under our protection and assistance, until we should reach the Corn-planters' settlement, on the headwaters of the Allegheny, to the redeeming of his sister from an unpleasant captivity of 12 years, to which end he begged our immediate interposition."

It seems passing strange that when practically within the grasp of her friends, this a captive, girl of 18 years, should be kept separated from them until she was burdened with age. The thoughtlessness of Col. Proctor seems cruel.

An entirely new feature of the book is the supplemental portion devoted to the recollections of Frances Slocum as given by the widow of the captive's nephew, George H. Slocum, who at her invitation left his Ohio home to live with Frances, manage her property and become heir to one-third of her estate.

Among the official documents given in full are a copy of the treaty of 1838 with the *Miamis*, the famous petition of Frances to Congress in 1845, the eloquent speech of Mr. Bidlack in her behalf, and the elaborate will of her youngest daughter in 1873, disposing of her large estate of 686 acres. All previous historians have erred in attributing the eloquent speech to John Quincy Adams, Mr. Meginness having found that the speech was really made by Luzerne's own representative in Congress, Benjamin A. Bidlack.

Hon. Horace P. Biddle, the eminent retired jurist of Logansport, Ind., contributes a chapter of recollections of Frances Slocum and prominent early settlers. And in the appendix are found very full biographical sketches of the famous chiefs who ruled the Miami for fifty years, including one of George Winter, who painted her portrait in 1837.

FRANCES SLOCUM'S BIRTHPLACE.

Reminiscence of Old Wilkes-Barre Suggested by a Perusal of Mr. Meginness's Book.

EDITOR RECORD: I have just had the pleasure of perusing the very interesting volume lately published by John F. Meginness, Esq., the able historian of the West Branch Valley, entitled, "Biography of Frances Slocum, the Lost Sister of Wyoming." I have no doubt that so ardent a searcher after the facts of history as Mr. Meginness has shown himself to be, would not fail to avail himself of all the information within his reach, and yet I cannot help thinking he has failed to identify the exact locality of the house where the subject of his pathetic narrative was captured. In a foot note to Col. Ewing's letter to the postmaster at Lancaster, which says that "her father lived in a wooden house two stories high and had a spring near the house." Mr. Meginness adds: "The lot where Jonathan Slocum's house stood, and whence Frances was taken November 2d, 1778, is on the corner of North Canal and North Streets, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and is now owned by Mrs. Martha Bennett Phelps and Mr. George Slocum Bennett, grandchildren of Judge Joseph Slocum. It is vacant, and not a trace of the original log house remains. The spring, on account of the march of improvement, has entirely disappeared."

By this I understand Mr. Meginness to say that the old Slocum house stood somewhere on the large corner lot to the south and west of North and Canal Streets, while the fact is that it was on the east side of Canal Street, and as near as I can now fix it on a spot just about where the boiler house of Conrad Lee's planing mill is now located. I well remember of seeing when I was a small boy the remains of the old house as represented by a pile of loose stones that once formed the chimney and foundation, together with a few decaying timbers surrounding a depression in the earth, in and about which grew in rank luxuriance a plentiful crop of burdocks, catnip and wild mustard plants. This ruin, as I learned from Joseph Slocum himself, was all that was left, and marked the spot where stood the dwelling from which his sister was carried away by the Indians. Mr. Slocum farmed the ground about here, and I have

often seen him at work in the hay field and at one time he pointed out this old ruin as being the remains of the dwelling where his sister was captured, and where he himself was rescued from a like fate by being hurriedly carried away by an elder sister. I think, though, that there can be no doubt as to this being the exact spot where the house stood. This portion of the estate passed from the hands of the Slocum family years ago, and it is not improbable that when O. B. Hillard built the planing mill some forty years ago that the very foundation stones of the old house, being already on the ground, were worked into the foundations for the boilers of his new industry.

Now to the question of the spring: If the house stood in the vacant corner lot where Mr. Meginness places it, there could not have been a spring near the door as the natural formation of the ground thereabout will not admit of such an assumption. The house stood on dry ground, the common plateau level of the town site, but only three or four rods from the edge of a low swale of swampy ground, through which flowed a small stream of pure water, and here is undoubtedly where the water for house use was obtained, as a pioneer settler would hardly stop to dig a well when there was a flowing stream of cool water at his very door. At that time this little brooklet, flowing through the primeval forest of tall oaks of the low, wet intervals to the north and east, must have been a clear, sparkling stream, affording a never-failing supply of the best of water, for even within my remembrance it contained plenty of small fish, as I often observed them when crossing the bridge a short distance east of the junction of the Laurel Run road with Canal and North Streets, while on my way to and from school at the old academy. We can readily see how a child of Frances Slocum's tender age at the time she was carried off by the Indians might mistake a little brook for a spring; or that the aged captive after having lost all knowledge of her native language might have so expressed herself to Col. Ewing as to justify him in translating the word as "spring," where any place where fresh water was to be obtained would express her meaning just as correctly.

W. J.

The Story of Frances Slocum.

John F. Meginness of Williamsport was in town a day or two ago and left copies of his recent book at Puckey's, where it can be purchased. He says that new information about the captive is constantly coming to light. Isaac Craig, the Western Pennsylvania antiquarian, writes that he has the diary of a British officer who mentions seeing the Slocum captive at Fort Niagara.

LOCAL HISTORIANS.

Annual Meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society.

At the annual meeting of the above society Feb. 11, 1891, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, A. T. McClintock, LL. D.; vice presidents, Rev. H. L. Jones, Hon. E. B. Cox, Capt. Calvin Parsons, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker; trustees, Hon. C. A. Miner, Edward Welles, S. L. Brown, Dr. L. H. Taylor, H. H. Harvey; treasurer, A. H. McClintock; recording secretary, Joseph D. Coons; corresponding secretary, Sheldon Reynolds; librarian, Hon. J. R. Wright; assistant librarian, F. C. Johnson; curators—mineralogy and conchology, I. A. Stearns; paleontology, R. D. Lacey; archaeology, Sheldon Reynolds; numismatics, Rev. H. E. Hayden; historiographer, George B. Kulp; meteorologist, Rev. F. E. Hodge, D. D.

Mr. McClintock was in the chair. There were reported 239 volumes and 153 pamphlets added to the library during the past year, also bound files of the *Leader* and *Record* and unbound files of other local papers. The library has been re-classified and rearranged. The additions to the cabinets are: Indian pot, from Col. G. M. Reynolds; coral and native sporges, Mrs. J. H. Swoyer; English bull's eye gold watch, Mrs. Charlotte Butler, deceased; portrait of Admiral Jewett of the Brazilian Navy, by Rev. Dr. Hodge. Judge Rice, William C. Sharp and Miss Hannah P. James were elected resident members.

The report of the treasurer showed receipts from dues \$300, life membership \$100, room rent \$145, E. L. Dana legacy, \$95; expenditures, \$960. Balance in bank, \$69.52. Cash in bank, savings account, \$3,100.95.

Historiographer Kulp submitted biographical sketches of ten members who had died during 1890, the same number as died during 1889.

John Jordan, Jr., of Philadelphia, honorary member since 1862.

Edward Dolph of Scranton, corresponding member since 1855.

C. M. Rouse of Lafin, resident member since 1883.

Peter M. Osterhout of Tunkhannock, corresponding member since 1881.

Lewis C. Paine, resident member since 1881.

William R. Maffet, life member since 1889.

Victor E. Piollet, corresponding member since 1880.

Dillon Yarrington, corresponding member since 1859.

Abram H. Reynolds, resident member since 1871.

Reuben J. Flick, resident member since 1887.

Calvin Parsons presented a curious specimen sent by Ferdinand Weaver. It was about the size and shape of a goose egg and was found in the paunch of a cow. It was a mass of cow's hair, closely packed, and enveloped in a coating like leather, about a sixteenth of an inch thick. None of the members could explain how the bovine economy could secrete such a curious mass.

F. C. Johnson exhibited a rare pamphlet, describing the adventures of a Wyoming man who was made prisoner by the Indians in 1778. Part of the original manuscript is in the possession of Mrs. Payne Pettibone of Wyoming, and the society expressed a wish to obtain a transcript of the same. Mr. Johnson read the following concerning the narrative:

LUKE SWETLAND'S NARRATIVE.

One of the rarest of local historical pamphlets is that entitled:

"A Narrative of the Captivity of Luke Swetland, in 1778 and 1779, among the Seneca Indians. Written by himself."

Charles Miner refers to it in his *History of Wyoming*. In response to an inquiry published in the *Record* for a copy of it, L. G. Swetland of North Main St. kindly furnishes a reprint copy. The original was printed in Hartford, Conn., and the reprint is dated Waterville, N. Y., 1875, having been carefully annotated by A. O. Osborn, and thus materially enriched. It is to be hoped that copies can be obtained for the Wyoming Historical Society and the State Library at Harrisburg. The annotator states that the original manuscript is still in possession of Luke's descendant, Caroline M. Swetland, of Wyoming, widow of the late Payne Pettibone.

Luke Swetland was one of the Connecticut settlers of Wyoming in 1776. During that year he enlisted in Capt. Robert Durkee's independent company, and was encamped with the Revolutionary Army at Morristown, N. J., during the ensuing winter. Owing to sickness he was unable to participate in the Wyoming battle of July 3, 1778, but on the 25th of the following month, he and a neighbor, Joseph Blanchard, were captured by six Seneca Indians near Nanticoke, to which place they had gone by canoe to a grist mill. Both were taken to an Indian town near Seneca Lake, New York. His captivity is described in considerable detail and covered two years. He died at Wyoming, at the home of his grandson, William Swetland, in 1823, having attained the age of 93 years.

The first leaf of the original pamphlet is missing, consequently the reprint narrative begins with the second evening. He records that his savage captor treated him with great cruelty on the way north, repeatedly

going through the motions of shooting him. Arrived at Mehoopany, where he had lived for a time, his former Tory neighbors joined the Indians in a dance of joy, though treating the captives with great kindness and furnishing them with food. Tory families all along the river gave them similar good usage. In the course of a few days he and his companion were taken in different directions. He ran the gauntlet but the ordeal was not severe. "They placed themselves in two ranks, about fifteen in each. They all made some attempts to strike me but did not hurt me much." Arrived at Cathernestown, near the head of Seneca Lake. French Catherine, who "could speak good English," sent him on horseback to Appletown, or "Condawhow." Here an old squaw adopted him as her grandson, showing many signs of respect. A few days later Indian scouts brought in two captives from the Susquehanna, but he did not know them and was not permitted to converse with them.

"I lived in Appletown twelve months and two days, excepting some intervals when I went visiting my Indian relatives and some prisoners. The Indians were remarkably kind to me and made me many fine presents: Three hats, five blankets, near twenty pipes, six razors, six knives, several spoons, guns and ammunition, Indian pockets, one Indian razor, awls, needles, goose quills, paper and many other things. In September I was taken with the fever and ague and the whole town was attentive to me, giving me butter, milk and buttermilk. My sister went daily more than half a mile to get spring water for me, though other water was but a few rods off. In my sickness French Catherine came to me and spoke in English. I could not help weeping. She and my grandmother and my sister wept. She went to Niagara and when she came back she gave me sweet flag root to steep in water to drink and it helped me. I had my liberty to do what I had a mind for." He suffered in winter for both food and clothing, and when spring came they ate ground nuts, basswood buds and bitterness, which they ate with sugar. Some dead horses furnished what he considered "the best meat in the world." He also assisted in making salt by boiling spring water.

Upon the advent of Sullivan's army, in the summer of 1779, the Senecas fled to Niagara, and Swetland succeeded in making his escape and reaching the advance column. He was mistaken for a Tory and rather roughly handled until recognized by one of the soldiers, George P. Ransom of Wyoming. He was taken before Gen. Sullivan, who obtained valuable information from him as to the strength and the plans of the Indians. He remained with the army and accompanied

it on its way back to Wyoming, where he was warmly congratulated, besides being presented with a horse, with which he rode to Kent, Conn., to join his family, after an absence of 14 months.

The reprinted pamphlet is supplemented with another narrative, not so long, but substantially the same, the manuscript being owned by Mrs. Payne Pettebone of Wyoming. Mr. Swetland, who was 48 years old at the time of his capture, was a man of pious habit of life, and his narrative is full of religious musings. He spent much of his time Sundays in reading his Testament and in prayer.

The pamphlet is supplemented with genealogical notes of the Swetland family, and by extracts from family records. Altogether it is a valuable bit of local history. It comprises 39 pages.

A quarterly meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held on Friday at their rooms on South Franklin St. The members listened to a paper on the recent Wilkes-Barre cyclone, read and prepared by Prof. Santee of this city. The points in the paper were nearly all covered by Professor Santee's series of admirable articles in the *Record* a month or two ago. It was received by the society with thanks.

The contributions to the society during the quarter were as follows:

Commissioner of Education, U. S. A.—Educational reports.

Boston Record Commissioners—Early Boston records.

U. S. Fish Commission—Fishery reports.

Historical, scientific and other societies—Proceedings and catalogues.

Professor R. G. Huling—New England college reports.

Department of State, U. S. A.—Consular reports.

Dr. F. C. Johnson—*Historical Record*.

Henry Phillips, Jr.—Account of the Congo Independent State.

Secretary of Interior—100 volumes in sheep, gov. pub.

U. S. Geographical Survey—Bulletins, monographs and annual reports.

Smithsonian Institution—Report and bulletins.

Comptroller of currency—Report.

George S. Conover—"The Genesee tract and articles on Genesee Indians."

W. W. Pascoe—"Old New York," Vol. 1.

Elnathan F. Duren—Maine historical publications.

Diplomatic Review, England—Diplomatic fly sheets.

Professor A. W. Potter—Report public schools, Wilkes-Barre.

G. M. Mallery—"Israelite and Indian."

G. L. Lansing, Sec.—Central Pacific railroad report

Lucian Huot—"Siege of the Fort of St. John, 1775."

J. M. Montgomery, Sec.—Work on "Sons of the Revolution."

Tennessee State Board of Health—Bulletins.

Elias S. Hawley—Historical sketch of Major Joseph Hawley.

Charles J. Hoadley—Colonial records of Connecticut.

Hon. H. M. Hoyt—Second Geological Survey reports.

Hon. J. A. Scranton—Official records War of the Rebellion.

J. B. Cramer, secretary—Report of Johnstown Relief Commission.

Caleb Harlem, M. D.—"The Fate of Mar-celo," a continuation of "Eliflora, of Susquehanna."

George B. Kulp—Stewart memorial and other volumes.

Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D.—Framed photograph of Admiral Jewett, Brazilian navy.

E. P. Cosgrove—Old musket.

Executors of estate of Charlotte E. Butler, deceased—Old bull's eye watch made in 1776; four volumes of art subjects.

Robert Baur—Plumb family biography.

Professor E. W. Clappois—Geological extracts.

Gen. E. W. Darling—Oneata County Historical Society proceedings.

Surgeon-General, U. S. Army—Indexed catalogue of library.

H. C. Wilson, Mt. Vernon, Ohio—"Fort Ancient, Ohio"

Miss Priscilla Constine—Old reprint.

Hon. J. G. Freeze—History of Columbia County, half Morocco.

Col. G. M. Reynolds—Indian pot, found at North Mountain. See page 81.

Mrs. J. H. Swoyer, through J. M. Crane—15 specimens coral and native sponges.

Photographers Cook and Wildermuth—Cyclone photographs.

Two Historical Publications.

Dr. W. H. Egle of Harrisburg, State librarian, is having the address which he delivered at Wyoming July 3, 1889, printed in pamphlet form, with appendix containing valuable Wyoming Valley material. This is the address which awakened so much discussion as to the responsibility for the first massacre of Wyoming in 1763.

John F. Meginness's book on Frances Slocum appeared December 1.

RECOLLECTIONS OF KINGSTON.

Pastoral Sketches—West Side Then and Now—Memorials of Former Residents and Benefactors of Kingston—Prospective Advantage and Future Possibilities of Fuel and Fuel Gas From Culum—Efficiency and Educational Influence of the Wyoming Seminary.

[Contributed by Dr. George Urquhart.]

A reminiscent view of Kingston, Luzerne County, Pa., pertaining to the past half century will show that years alone are not the just measure of a person's life, and that our experimental knowledge and practical wisdom, as taught by the changes and activities of modern times, differ from the experience of our fathers, in not being similarly circumstanced by the bondage of locality.

Furthermore, the mental advantage which springs from this freedom is happy with moral and educational changes. Our ancestors were not trained to our conditions of social and domestic life, brought about by the introduction of steam and electricity, by means of the present railroad and telegraph systems. To live and travel fast is with us compulsory, and in our customary hurry we unconsciously become nervous and anxious, to obviate which we may observe an increased tendency to shorten hours of labor, to multiply the number of holidays, and as a defence against the wear and tear of town-life, city people seek rest and recuperation during the summer among the streams and the fields of the country. What monotony might formerly have existed in country life is now abolished by the rushing of railroad trains over the hills and through the valleys; furthermore, with the opportunity to acquire the education of travel, life seems more valuable, because it is more interesting.

It will not impede the progressive tendency of the present time to contrast it with what was of good report in the ancestral life; and it may invoke interest in those feelings beyond self, which kindle a spirit of unity and peace among ourselves, as well as benevolence and justice towards others; besides, a repertory of old fireside ideas of the past may be found the means of improving the fireside wisdom of the present day.

That the once domestic, quiet people content to rest in their fireside comforts, have given place to a people who do everything on a great and grand scale, is evidence of the fast changing character of society. Amid such passing events, the present is not without interest in preserving some reminiscent

features of the past: indeed the great changes add to their picturesqueness, and those who discard the use of past modes and forms are gratified in their preservation; and sympathize with the intention to revive and keep fresh all that is instructive and even shadowy of the past that in any way concerns the deeds and memorials of our forefathers. In it modern society may discover that the day of profession is merged in the day of performance, and that in both periods there is much that is positively good. In both we find energy, self denial, sympathy to discern, and earnestness to pursue what is calculated to promote happiness and progress. The speed of human life is brought strongly before our minds, when we look back and see the great changes which everyone finds in the personnel of his own surroundings; how boys and girls have become men and women; how the vigorous and mature of former time bend under the infirmities of age; and how the old and venerable of the past fallen by the way, are now found only in the church yards.

It may aid us in considering modern change to remember that locomotives were first used in this country in 1829; that omnibuses were first used in New York in 1830; that steam had been successfully applied to railroads in 1837; to the manufacture of iron in 1838; and that steam navigation across the Atlantic was accomplished the same year. In 1839 envelopes were first used, and soon letter postage was reduced from 18½ cents and over to five and ten cents for distances lesser or greater than 300 miles.

Furthermore, when steam had just been doing wonders both by land and water for traveling facilities, the electro-magnetic combinations of Davenport and Cooke at Saratoga called forth the following remarkable prophetic ken of science as happily exhibited by Dr. Lardner in his treatise on the steam engine in 1835:

"Philosophy (said he) already directs her finger at sources or inexhaustible power in the phenomena of electricity and magnetism, and we may expect that the steam engine itself may ere long dwindle into insignificance, in comparison with the hidden powers of nature still to be revealed. We may expect that the day will come when the steam engine will cease to have existence save in the pages of history."

Mowing machines and reapers had not yet been introduced, and in the harvest scenes that pass before the mind, the merry voices of the sun-tanned reapers awake the memories and recall the pastoral life of the patriarchs of biblical antiquity.

In the vicinity of Kingston, the outstretched landscape dotted with widely

spread farm houses and cottages was busy with the stir of every day life.

From those quiet homes moved marrying and burying processions.

Yonder fields where the brown footpath stretches, where the children played and fathers toiled, and which in summer looked so beautiful, awake pleasant memories of departed summers.

Toby's Creek flows impetuous through the mountain gorge as if intent upon its welcome mission at the Rice, Ryman, Dorrance and Hancock mills. There is no time to play with the bending sprays, and as it rushes through the shade along its course among the pebbles, the murmuring brook becomes clear as glass in which the face of heaven is mirrored.

"So the pure limpid stream when foul with stain

Works itself clean, and as it runs refines."

Then the tranquil stream ripples in the sunshine and shadow in its peaceful drowsy course along the foot of the neighboring hill, while many of the overshadowing trees no longer remain to invoke the rest of former times, nor throw down their inverted shadows below a blue unfathomable depth of sky, which conjures back those ocean chasms which are always filled with beauty and mystery.

Now in the back fields we miss the old ancestral trees, and there is hardly anything left to point out the places through which the old paths went winding along. The natural variety of landscape in beauty and grandeur was most impressive, but the grand march of improvement in the world's progress is incomprehensible, and shows in its discoveries and improvements the highest civilization of the nineteenth century.

In the history of Kingston it should be mentioned that before steam was successfully applied to railroad or to the manufacture of iron, the *Wyoming Republican* was established there in 1832 by Sharp D. Lewis, Esq. In 1837 the paper was removed to Wilkes-Barre and published many years as the *Republican Farmer*. It was ably conducted and aided by the literary and political contributions of the Hon. Andrew Beaumont, Hon. David Scott, Dr. T. W. Miner and others. Two of its editors represented the United States Government, and died in foreign lands. Benjamin A. Bidlack lies buried in South America, and Samuel P. Collings in Africa.

In that day the exquisite humor of the editorial exponents of political parties was the finest product of sense and reason. Asperity was conventionally permitted to political combatants, and the feathered shaft went swift and unerring to the mark, and in reviewing the memory of their bluster, we seem to feel the same admiration for the wit and

wisdom displayed on either side, irrespective of personal or party motives, for in a retrospective view of satirical newspaper literature, which throws a vivid light on political and social history, it matters little which side led in any given specimen of irony or invective, because graceful scholarship was always a high social and literary distinction.

The public appreciated the versatile ability, and recognized the resolute political courage exhibited by the opposing factions, yet only familiar friends were fully acquainted with the ripe scholarship and the playfulness and brilliancy that embellished the editorial satire and wit.

An impressive instance of local editorial readiness and facility in extemporaneous composition of former times is recalled.

At the political mass meetings of that day singing political songs was a prominent and interesting feature of the entertainment; original songs were prepared for special occasion, but at a mass meeting held at White Haven during the Ritner campaign for governor in 1837, this had been omitted, the meeting was large and enthusiastic, and an original song being requested, Amos Sistr, the editor of the *Wilkes-Barre Advocate*, accepted the task and wrote an unequalled original political song.

It may justly be said that journalism of that period was distinguished for originality, literary ability and political sagacity in Wyoming Valley.

(To be Continued.)

A Reminiscence of the Sintons.

Eighty-six years ago two merchants from Sunbury opened a store on River street, then called Bank street, in the building formerly occupied by Rosette and Doyle, a short distance above Market street. Their dwelling house was on the corner where our elegant Music Hall block now stands, near the old bridge. Their advertisement in the *Luzerne Federalist* with headlines displayed "A NEW STORE," "JACOB & JOSEPH SINTON" offer for Sale Groceries, China and Queensware, Iron Mongery and Dry Goods "which as they do not intend to sell on credit, they will dispose of on reasonable terms for CASH or Country Produce." Jacob was a man of family;—Joseph, younger, a bachelor, full as posset of story, anecdote, and fun. Honest as the day, courteous to all, and attentive to business, of course they succeeded. Children could be sent to their store with safety and if the purchase of an article required a half cent change, in the absence of small copper coin, half a row of pins did duty as currency, which then was chiefly of silver. A Spanish

or Mexican dollar, half dollar, quarter, eleven penny-bit, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c, and a penny-bit, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

It is many years; yet it does not seem long since they all passed away, Jacob and Mary; "Uncle Joe" Miss Phoebe Sinton daughter of Jacob, Sidney Tracy, who married another daughter; Charles A. Lane and his wife, Mary Tracy, Mrs. Tompkins and an unmarried sister.

"Ah, all are gone, the old familiar faces."

From a photograph Mr. G. W. Leach Jr. made a crayon sketch of the old Sinton Store, with Sydney Tracy in the door, owned by C. E. Butler Esq.

The Wyoming National Bank stands upon the corner of Market and Franklin streets where the Sintons long did a flourishing business—succeeded by John Sturdevant & Sons, who retained the "SINTON" sign until the building was demolished. A long low frame structure with John Lynde's watchmakers shop and W. H. Butler's Book Store at the alley where Hoyt's offices now stand. The Sinton dwelling a fine two story double house was on Market Street, the site of Sturdevant's china store and C. E. Butler's book store. The Sintons probably owned the whole plot bounded by Franklin and Market streets and the alley from Franklin street, turning north at the Faser lot to Market between Faser's and Voorhis & Murray's furniture store. Mr. Frank Wait made a grand step in the march of improvements when he long ago secured that corner alley lot and erected the fine three story brick building, afterwards purchased by Mr. John Faser, now occupied by the store of Misses Doran.

Moyallen street is named from the old McCarragher property at South end of Park Avenue once owned and named by the Sintons from their memories of Ireland.

James Sinton, long cashier of the Easton Bank, was of this family, elder son, or brother of Jacob. Mr. Pearce says that Joseph Sinton was chosen President of the Susquehanna Bank, organized in 1816, but never put in operation. I should like to have that verified. It might have been James. Who can remember?

This short sketch is written to correct an error of compositor and proof readers of a handsome publication from the press of our olden time brother printer, and publisher, Robert Baur & Son, gotten up by a strange company which "knew not Joseph" and in the list of early merchants had "Suten Bros" following "Rosette & Doyle." The scribe had carelessly dotted part of the "n" and not a soul, or eye had caught the true name, not one remembered "Uncle Joe" or "Sidney."

"So the multitude goes, like flowers, or the weed
That withers away to let others succeed."

W. P. Miner.

After the above was in type Mr. Miner sent the Record this notice:

I met Mr. McClintock who remembered James Sinton, cashier of Easton Bank and he says he was a son of Jacob Sinton, and what is strange I should not remember, he says that Phoebe Sinton, daughter of Jacob, married John Grandin, of New Jersey. George Slocum married a Miss Grandin, daughter of John, who afterwards married Phoebe. Their son John Grandin Slocum is living. John Grandin married the widow of Asher Miner, and at her decease came again to Wilkes-Barre for comfort, and got part of the Sinton property.

Described by "John of Lancaster."

THE RECORD has already printed a portion of a letter in the Lock Haven *Express* describing the material prosperity, and we now append his historical observations. The writer is John F. Meginness of Williamsport, the gifted historian of the West Branch region.

IN THE BEAUTIFUL WYOMING.

The Valley of Wyoming has been noted for the beauty of its scenery and thrilling historical associations. Poets have painted its charms in glowing colors, while historians have vied with each other in describing the trials and sufferings of its early settlers. And if its early history was written in blood, the calm of peace which now prevades the lovely vale has effaced all recollections of the terrible times of 1778 and they can only be vividly recalled by turning back to the pages of history. If Colonels Wilkes and Barre, whose names are perpetuated in the beautiful city we now behold, could come forth and view it to-day they would not only be surprised but amazed. Its lovely homes are the admiration of all strangers. Take a drive through South Franklin St., for instance, or up the river. What could be more beautiful? If this is not sufficient, ascend to the top of the magnificent Hollenback Building, seven stories, and view the enchanting scene which is spread before you. Beneath you lies the city, in the foreground rolls the river, while far to the right can almost be descried the monument reared to honor those who perished in the massacre of July 3, 1778; in front is Kingston, with the rich alluvial flats which surround it, while busy Plymouth is seen to the left with Nanticoke in the distance. Beyond the Kingston mountain, like a girdle of blue, shuts in the horizon, while another stately range obscures the rear. Within the scope of your vision lies a

teeming population, the hum of whose industrial marts reaches your ear, and you turn away delighted at having gazed upon such a lovely picture.

Wilkes-Barre is liberally supplied with good newspapers, which is one of the best evidences of the taste of culture of the people. The Record, published by Dr. F. C. Johnson and J. C. Powell, is the leading morning daily. It was founded in 1832, and became a daily in 1873. Mr. Miner was one of the earliest publishers. Of late years it has improved greatly and is now recognized as a first class paper in every respect. It covers the local field well and has an excellent general news service. Its young publishers are active, energetic and progressive, and fully appreciate the value of a live newspaper in an enterprising city. Dr. Johnson devotes much attention to local history and publishes a valuable little magazine in connection with his newspaper for the preservation of historical matters relating to the Wyoming Valley. It is already in its third volume and is worthy of a place in every public and private library. That the people of Wilkes-Barre possess a literary taste is shown in the splendid Osterhout Free Library with its thousands of volumes and splendid quarters. The Historical Society is another old and valuable institution, which contains, in addition to its reports and books, a large and fine collection of antiquities, the bulk of which have been gathered in the Wyoming Valley.

One of the hardest literary workers in this city is Rev. Horace E. Hayden. He has been a resident of Wilkes-Barre for eleven years, and notwithstanding his clerical labors are onerous, he has found time to write several valuable books and pamphlets on historical subjects. He is now engaged on a genealogical work of great magnitude, in which the origin and history of several old Virginia families will be given, and many errors regarding them, which have crept into history, will be corrected. He has shown wonderful research as well as patience in the collection of materials, and although the work is heavy, exacting and perplexing, he seems to thrive under it. It will make a volume of 800 or more pages, will be invaluable to public and private libraries, and a monument to the literary ability, industry and tenacity of purpose of its accomplished author. Mr. Hayden has also accumulated a library which is particularly rich in American and general history, and in rare and curious books and pamphlets. It now comprises about 7,000 volumes and is steadily growing. He also possesses many rare and interesting old manuscripts relating to Colonial times,

and relics and antiquities in large numbers. He is one of the most genial and companionable of men, as well as one of the most industrious, plous and learned, and nothing affords him greater pleasure than to exhibit and explain his treasures of art and literature to his friends.

Valuable Piece of Aboriginal Pottery.

Although this locality has been fruitful in finds of fragments of Indian pottery, yet the finding of entire utensils is very rare. The Wyoming Historical Society has several specimens, whole or nearly so, and they are considered among the finest in the country. Another specimen has just found its way into the collection, the gift of Col. G. Murray Reynolds. It was found only a few days ago underneath a ledge of rocks in a gorge along Kitchen's Creek, near North Mountain. With the exception of two small nicks in the rim, it is entire. It is nine inches high, but its bottom resembles in shape the small end of an egg and consequently the utensil does not stand unless supported. Its largest circumference is 24 inches and above this it contracts to form a neck seventeen inches around. Then it enlarges to form a rim. The rim has the usual fish bone ornamentation of criss cross pattern, but the body has no marks. Why the aborigines made it without a base can only be conjectured, since it is so shaped that it could have no resting place and must have been peculiarly liable to accident. It will be encased in copper wire and suspended in a safe place. A similar pot was found some months ago near White Haven, as mentioned in the Record at the time, but the finder declines to present it to the society and wants \$150 for it.

Their Railroad Stock was Below Par.

Edward J. Mackinson of Maltby, who has been a resident of Wyoming Valley for 42 years, recently said that 32 years ago there were only two collieries on the West Side of the river, one at Plymouth and the Maltby colliery. He was then outside boss and had charge of the selling of the coal for household purposes. The Lackawanna & Bloomsburg R. R. had only been opened a short time and those who had taken stock in it regretted their venture, as it had depreciated until it was the next thing to worthless. He was one day at the mine when a former, the late Sanford Moore of Franklin Township, drove up to the colliery and asked the price of coal. Mr. Mackinson told him it was ten shillings (\$1.25). "Well," replied the farmer, "money is very tight and I don't know that I have enough money to purchase a load, but I have five shares I bought some months ago in a new railroad. I tried to sell them to-day in Wilkes-Barre and failed. I also

tried to sell them at William Reynold's store at Kingston, and he told me that they were not worth a cent." Mr. Mackinson replied that if they were not worth a cent, he could not be expected to give a load of coal for them. When he found he could not barter his railroad shares for a load of coal, he reluctantly pulled out his ten shillings and went away with his coal, having failed to rid himself of his railroad stocks. They were subsequently sold for a trifling sum to Major McNeil of Forty Fort and now command a premium.

A Reminiscence of the Court rights.

Mrs. W. B. Mitchell recently sent a Record to her relative, Dr. J. B. Gore, now living in Chicago, eighty-two years of age. In the course of a letter of acknowledgment he has the following pleasant reminiscences of this locality, he being a native of old Wyoming Valley:

CHICAGO, Feb. 23.—I received a copy of the WILKES-BARRE RECORD of the 9th inst., containing an allusion to "an aged Wilkes-Barre lady," referring to Mrs. Hannah Courtright Abbott. There were pencil marks which seemed to say, "What do you know about the Courtright family of the Plains in and about 1821?"

Well, they were our next neighbors. Their farm and ours were divided only by a line fence and bramble bushes entwined among the rails. There she on the one side and I on the other gathered raspberries and blackberries in the proper season.

Cornelius Courtright, the father of Hannah, was at the time mentioned above, I think, about 50 years old. He was a justice of the peace and as I recollect a member of the State legislature. He was respected highly and in influence was above other men of the Plains. His opinion in legal and other controversies were decisive among his neighbors.

Hannah may not remember me. She had a brother Milton, a year or two in advance of me. We attended school and played together. Our teacher was Amos Udey. Perhaps Hannah still remembers him, as the WILKES-BARRE RECORD says she has a good memory yet. Milton was a better boy than I was. The teacher never punished him as he did us bad boys. I have never heard the destiny of the teacher. The Abbott family were two or three farms removed toward Wilkes-Barre. There were other Courtrights on the Plains. There was my uncle, Henry Courtright. Also another Cornelius Courtright, called Young Case to distinguish him from the Esqr. So far as I know they were not related.

If Mrs. Abbott recollects my mother who died in 1818 I think she is the only person living who can remember her.

REUBEN J. FLICK DEAD.

A Man Closely Related with the City's Growth and Industries Passes Away—Sketch of his Career

Reuben Jay Flick died of blood poisoning, resulting from kidney complaint, at his residence on South River St. Thursday morning at 12:15 o'clock. He had been slightly ill for about two months, but had not been confined to bed until within a week, and not until then was his condition considered alarming.

Mr. Flick was born at Flickville, Northampton County, Penna., July 10, 1816. His father, John Flick, was a citizen of that county, and was twice elected to the State Legislature in 1840-41. At an early age Mr. Flick left home and remained in Easton for several years. 1838 found him in Wilkes-Barre, without money and without friends, and in our city he has resided without interruption ever since. His first experience and training was in the noted store of George M. Hollenback, on the South corner of West River and Market Sts. For some years he was engaged in the general mercantile trade and his first store was in the building on West Market St., now occupied by George W. Leach, the painter and paper-hanger.

His habits of thrift and economy enabled him to save in a non-money spending age, and in about 1850 he engaged in the manufacture and sale of powder. In 1870 he secured a charter for a State bank, and the present popular and prosperous People's Bank was managed by him as president till 1881, when he resigned to more minutely manage his constantly increasing private affairs, and give more time to the official positions of a large number of local manufacturing and charitable institutions with which he was connected.

He has always led an active life and has contributed as much as any one man to the material growth and prosperity of this city. From their inception he has been a faithful director in the Vulcan Iron Works, the lace company, the electric light company, the Kingston Street Car Co., the Wyoming Valley Ice Co., the Newall Clothing Co. and the Iron Bridge Co., besides being a stockholder and supporter in numerous other local industries. And their present prosperity is due in a large measure to his personal ability and integrity.

His investments were all made at home—in Wilkes-Barre, the city of his choice. His judgment in matters of business was highly regarded and much sought after. The leading charitable institutions of the city always found in him a sustaining friend. His private pension list was a large one. He contributed of his means to every deserving charity that was brought to his notice. When a young man he used to say that he had taken stock in every new church erected in the valley, and regarded them as his best investments. In charities also his administrative ability was called into action. He was a trustee in the city hospital, of the Home for Friendless Children, of the female seminary and of the Harry Hillman Academy. He was also trustee of Lincoln University, a negro college at Oxford, Pa., and in which he endowed a professorship. He was a trustee of the Board of Trade, and president of the 9th Regiment Band Association. Few men were connected with more charitable or business interests than he, and none were more faithful or more efficient in the discharge of the duties arising out of these public or private trusts, and none will be more missed or leave a place harder to fill.

In private life Mr. Flick was plain, unassuming in demeanor, easy to approach, and sympathetic. He was decidedly positive in all his views, and having once made up his mind as to what was his duty, he could not be dissuaded. He was held in the highest esteem by all who knew him. He was a member of the first Presbyterian Church, in which he was a deacon, and for many years was superintendent of a large and prosperous Sunday school for colored people.

Mr. Flick came of a family noted for their longevity, and it was always a matter of pride with him. Though himself in his 75th year, his general health had been so good, and he had been so active till last October, that few believed him to be over 60. He is survived by three sisters, two of whom are considerably older than himself and in good health. His father was 86, his mother 83, and his grandfather 90, when they quit life. The latter had eleven children, of whom all but one lived to be over 80.

Mr. Flick was married late in life, 1858, to Margaret Jane Arnold. Besides his widow he leaves, surviving him, five children: Liddon, an attorney; Warren J., a civil engineer; Helen; Harry, a fruit grower in Southern California; and Reuben Jay, Jr., a student in Princeton College. All are unmarried. Mr. Flick's estate is valued at \$500,000. His family, with the exception of his son Harry, now on his way from California, were with him when he died.

DEATH OF MRS. DR. URQUHART.

She Passes Peacefully and Painlessly Away with a Disease that Scarcely Gave a Warning of its Presence.

Mrs. Mary A. Urquhart, wife of Dr. Urquhart, died near noon Friday at the residence on South Franklin St. of heart disease. She arose early in the morning and ate breakfast feeling as well as usual and proceeded to make arrangements to attend the supper in the First Presbyterian Church in the evening, the church of which she had been almost a life-long member. She then complained of slight pain in her left shoulder and about half past ten o'clock lay upon a sofa to rest herself. Several times a servant went into the room to communicate with her, but no answer was given to the call and she each time left the room, awaiting the time when Mrs. Urquhart should awaken from her apparent sleep. When at 11:35 the servant again approached the sofa and gently shook Mrs. Urquhart the lifeless body responded with no awakening movement and it was then discovered that the soul had winged its flight. When the fact had been communicated to the loving husband—a man whose pen has worded such impressive tributes for friends and acquaintances for the columns of this paper, his sorrow passed all bounds and his sympathetic nature was thrown into the depths of grief. For 38 years she had been his companion in life.

Mrs. Urquhart was 60 years of age. She leaves besides her husband two children, George Urquhart, Jr., Esq., and Miss Hattie. The latter left a few days ago to spend the winter in California, and the telegram conveying to her the sad intelligence of the death of her mother will intercept her in Chicago. Mrs. Urquhart was a daughter of Col. Hodgdon, a former member of the Luzerne County Bar, who was prothonotary of this county from 1849 to 1851. He died Jan. 17, 1865.

Mrs. Urquhart is a sister of Capt. Henry O. Hodgdon of New York, also of the wife of Dr. Asa P. Meylert of New York. Her grandfather, Major Samuel Hodgdon, was quartermaster general and commissary general of military stores in the continental army, and was an intimate friend of George Washington. Her mother was the daughter of Capt. Henry Harris of Long Island. She was a sister of Mrs. Judge Jessup of Montrose and a cousin of the Jessups of Syria.

Her death will be indeed sorrowful to those who knew her and loved her; not the sorrow that for a moment tinged our feelings as the soul of one we slightly know sweeps past us

into the spirit land; not the sorrow that casts a momentary blight. Her friendship was too firm, her character commanded too lasting admiration. The sorrow for her death is that which dims the eye with tears and makes the impress of a void in family and community that the incidents of a day cannot fill.

Funeral of Mrs. Urquhart.

Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock the funeral of the late Mrs. Dr. Urquhart took place from the residence on South Franklin St. and the services were conducted in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives. Touching remarks were made by Rev. Dr. Hodge, who for many years was the pastor of deceased and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. H. H. Welles. The choir of the First Presbyterian Church sang "Asleep in Jesus," "Jesus Lover of My Soul" and "Lead, Kindly Light." There were a number of pretty floral emblems. The pall bearers were Dr. L. H. Taylor, Dr. G. W. Guthrie, George R. Bedford, George S. Bennett, Col. C. M. Conyngham and S. H. Lynch.

Funeral of Mrs. Driesbach.

[Daily Record, December 19.]

The funeral of Mrs. Driesbach, widow of the late Adam Driesbach, took place on Wednesday on arrival of the 2:30 p. m. train of the N. J. C. R. R. Mrs. Driesbach had lately made her home with her daughter, Laura, at Sommerville, N. J. She had been somewhat of an invalid for years, but her final sickness was quite brief. Both Mrs. Driesbach and her husband were old time citizens of the valley; she being of the well known Gruver family of Newport Township. Her husband's family originally came from the same portion of the county, but his father, John Driesbach, for many years had charge of the old stone mill at the mouth of Mill Creek. Adam Driesbach was well known throughout the country as an energetic railroad contractor.

The remains were accompanied from Sommerville by a few members of the family living there, and were met at the station here by the grandchildren residing in this vicinity. Messrs. O. M. Brandow, G. B. Kulp, S. J. Whiteman and Wesley Johnson, nearest neighbors when the family resided on Union St., in this city, acted as pall-bearers. Rev. W. W. Loomis accompanied the remains and officiated at the grave in the midst of a driving snow storm by reading the burial service of the M. E. Church, of which the deceased in her lifetime had been a devoted and consistent member. Interment in the family lot in Hollenback Cemetery.

Mrs. Lydia M. Maxwell Dead.

A telegram to the RECORD from W. W. Lathrope brings the sad news that Mrs. Lydia M. Maxwell died at her home in Green Ridge aged 77 years. Mrs. Maxwell lived in Wilkes-Barre for many years, but removed to Green Ridge a few years ago in order to be near her daughter, Mrs. W. W. Lathrope. She was a devout Episcopalian, and was one of those sterling women whose religious activity so tells for good in any community. She was gentle in disposition, and her heart overflowed with kindness for the distressed and sorrowing—kindness which manifested itself in a practical way.

Her husband, Volney Lee Maxwell, was a prominent member of the Luzerne Bar from his admission in 1831 until his death in 1873. He was also warden and treasurer of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church. Besides being prominent in church work at home and in the diocesan organization, he was fond of scientific research and his paper read before the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society on "Coal" is one of the standard contributions to the literature of that subject. Their marriage occurred in 1810, his wife, now deceased, being a daughter of George Haines, a civil engineer in this city, whose finely executed maps are a feature of the county records of that time. Mrs. Maxwell was a granddaughter of Joseph Chapman, who located in Susquehanna County about the close of the last century. He was a sea-captain sailing between the West Indies and his native State, Connecticut. Capt. Chapman was the grandfather of the late Mrs. George W. Woodward and of C. I. A. Chapman.

Of Mrs. Maxwell's two children only one, Mary, wife of W. W. Lathrope, survives. The other daughter, Lillie, is well remembered, whose death occurred in 1877.

The late Mrs. Maxwell will be buried in Wilkes-Barre on Friday morning, services being set for 11:30 a. m., in St. Stephen's Church.

Deceased visited Wilkes-Barre recently at the house of her friend and relative, Mrs. E. Greenough Scott, remaining there about eleven days, including Thanksgiving Day; but she was not well and hastened home on that account. Since then she has suffered almost continually except on the day of her death, when she seemed unconscious. She died at 7 o'clock January 13, 1891, with her daughter and other friends at her side. During her illness she expressed her desire to be at rest, frequently murmuring "Come, Lord Jesus."

Death of Mrs. W. W. Lathrope.

Mrs. W. W. Lathrope died of typhoid pneumonia at her home in Green Ridge Monday, Feb. 9, 1891. Her illness was of only a week's duration.

Mrs. Lathrope was Mary Overton Maxwell, daughter of the late Volney Lee Maxwell of the Luzerne Bar, and she was a native of Wilkes-Barre. Until her removal to Green Ridge, a few years ago, she was a member of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, Wilkes-Barre. Mrs. Lathrope is survived by four little children—Maxwell D., Henry R., George H. and Eunice. Her death brings a pang to a large circle of Wilkes-Barre friends. A score of years ago her father's home was one of the social centers of this city, her parents being the most cordial of entertainers and the two sisters, now both dead, the most agreeable of hostesses. Mrs. Lathrope's life was rounded out with the full measure of womanly virtues, and the community will sustain a heavy loss. Words cannot express the poignant grief that has fallen upon a happy household, and husband and children will mourn for a touch of a vanished hand and the sound of a voice that is still. A lovely Christian life has gone out before it had yet reached the meridian of its happy usefulness—the last one of a noble family.

The funeral took place on Thursday at 10:30 a. m. at the family residence, interment in Green Ridge.

An Aged Clergyman Dead.

Rev. Joseph B. Gross died Jan. 4 morning after a lingering illness at the home of the late Mrs. Julia Anne Meyer, whose uncle he was. Mr. Gross was a brother of the late Dr. Samuel D. Gross, the eminent Philadelphia surgeon, and the two, in their boyhood days, were pupils at the old academy in Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Gross was born near Easton and was 88 years old in December last. He was for many years a clergyman of the Lutheran Church. During his later life he departed somewhat from what are usually considered orthodox doctrines and wrote several volumes on various religious subjects. Among them were "Doctrine of the Lord's Supper," "The Heathen Religion," "Thoughts for the Fireside and School," "The Parson on Dancing". He was peculiar in his views, but by no means heterodox.

Mrs. Jennie G. Seitzinger is a grand-niece and druggist J. Gross Myer is a grand-nephew.

Eighteen years ago he lost his wife, since which time he has lived with the family of his niece, who died last year. He was a man of extensive reading and of an inventive turn of mind. His tall, somewhat bent figure will be missed from our streets.

[From the Sunday Leader.]

THE OLD RIVER BRIDGE.

INTERESTING INCIDENTS CONNECTED WITH IT.

BUILT NEARLY A CENTURY AGO.

The Ancient Structure Twice Destroyed
Once by the Undermining of a
Pier, and Again By a Violent Gale.

Of the few remaining landmarks of old Wilkes-Barre, none, perhaps, furnishes data for a more interesting sketch than does the bridge spanning the Susquehanna river at the foot of West Market street. Its history begins almost with the beginning of the century, and it is a history of long discouragement, earnest struggle and final triumph. Even in this day of almost boundless wealth and unlimited extravagance, of gigantic enterprise and wonderful achievement, there are few accomplishments which do not suffer by comparison with it. At the time of the inception of the enterprise our now populous and prosperous city was but a small borough of meagre population and limited resource. There was no market for the products of the farming region of the west side nearer than Easton, and as everything had to be ferried across the river and transported by wagon the actual labor of getting to market was really as arduous as was the work of production. With few exceptions the residents of the valley were people of moderate means, money was comparatively scarce, and to project and carry to successful consummation an enterprise of the proportions that this was, was no small achievement. Progress of the work was slow; the obstacles that arose in its way from time to time were aggravating and difficult to overcome and the very fates seemed averse to its completion. The elements combined against it and twice,

even thrice, nearly undid the work that the persistency and sacrifice of the sturdy yeomanry had done, and wreck and disaster beyond retrieve seemed inevitable. Finally, however, there was success, and for nearly three-quarters of a century the old structure has stood as a monument to the energy and enterprise of the people who erected it and has been an accommodation of inestimable value to the generations that have come and gone during those many years. There are those, of course, who are ready to criticise and condemn the management of the old bridge during recent years, but in the light of the events connected with it in the distant past, the struggles and reverses incident to its construction, it is not to be wondered at that those to whom it has come almost as an heirloom should guard it with jealous care and hold it as a highly prized possession bequeathed by an honored and beloved ancestry.

THE COMPANY.

The company was chartered by Governor Simon Snyder on the 19th day of March "in the year of our Lord 1816 and of the Commonwealth the fortieth," under an act entitled "An act to authorize the Governor to incorporate a company for erecting a bridge over the river Susquehanna at the borough of Wilkes-Barre in the county of Luzerne," passed the 9th day of April, 1807, and a supplement thereto passed the 20th day of March, 1811. These acts provided that "when twenty-five persons shall have subscribed one hundred shares of the stock of the said company the commissioners named in said acts to receive subscriptions shall certify under their hands and seals the names of the subscribers and the number of shares subscribed by each, to the Governor, and thereupon it shall and may be lawful for the Governor, by letters patent under his hand and the seal of the state, to create and erect the subscribers, and if the said subscriptions be not full at the time, then those also who shall afterward subscribe, to the number of six hundred shares, into one body politic and corporate, in deed and in law, by the name, style and title

of 'The President, Managers and Company for erecting a bridge over the river Susquehanna at the borough of Wilkes-Barre.'"

Pursuant to these acts Lord Butler, Henry Buckingham, John B. Wallace and John H. Brinton, a majority of the commissioners named to receive subscriptions, certified to the Governor that the following named persons had subscribed the number of shares set opposite their names: Lord Butler 4, Matthias Hollenback 10, Benjamin Dorrance 4, Jacob Cist 5, Isaac Bowman 2, George Chahoon 10, David Peckins 1, David Scott 6, Samuel Thomas 10, Elijah Shoemaker 7, George Lane 5, Henry Buckingham 5, James Barnes 10, Joseph Sinton 10, Nathan Palmer 1, Jesse Fell 2, Stephen Tuttle 2, Calvin Wadhams 3, Jonathan Hancock 5, Elias Hoyt 2, Daniel Hoyt 4, Naphthali Hurlbert 2, Darius Landon 1, M. Thompson 4, Joseph Tuttle 5, George M. Hollenback 10, Wm. Barnes 5, Eliphalet A. Bulkeley 1, David Smith 2, Isaac Shoemaker 2, Adam Shafer 1, David Brace 2, Henry Court-right 4, Barnet Ulp 1, Collings & Bettle 3, Elijah Loveland 2, Albert Skeir 1, Benjamin Drake 5, Joseph Slocum 5, Chas. Catlin 4, Joshua Pettebone 5, Christian G. Oehmig 2, John Peckins 1, Franklin Jenkins 1, James Hughes 2, John W. Ward 2, Alexander Jameison 4, Henry Kern 2—a total of 186.

The company organized on May 15, 1816, at a meeting held in the Court House, by electing Matthias Hollenback, president; Jacob Cist, treasurer; Joseph Sinton, Stephen Tuttle, George Chahoon, James Barnes, Elias Hoyt and Henry Buckingham, managers. On May 18, Benjamin Perry was chosen secretary.

On June 11 of the same year 20 per cent. of the stock was called in, to be paid on or before July 1, and it was resolved that the managers should forthwith advertise for proposals for erecting the bridge. On July 15 another call was made for the payment in full of all stock held in less than three shares and 20 per cent. of that held in three or more shares, payable September 1.

THE CONTRACT.

On August 27 the proposal of Lewis Wernwag to build a bridge of four arches of 185 feet each (without roofing or siding and the company to fill up the wing walls) for \$40,000 was accepted and a preliminary agreement entered into. On September 14, Mr. Wernwag having offered to deduct the sum of \$1,000 from the price of the bridge on condition that the length be reduced forty feet and the ribs be altered,

the offer was accepted and a formal contract made with Lewis Wernwag, Joseph Powell of Chester county, and George C. Troutman of Philadelphia county, the bridge to be completed by the 1st of December, 1817.

At a meeting of the stockholders, president and managers on Monday, May 5, 1817, the treasurer reported that he had received on account of stock \$7,284 and had paid on contract \$7,200. The work had been commenced, a number of hands engaged by the contractors and arrangements made by them to prosecute with vigor the erection of the bridge. The time for the completion of the contract had passed and the work was barely commenced. Prompt payment of subscriptions was urged. Up to this time the original 186 shares had been increased to 600, and at this meeting 200 additional shares were created. Joseph Sinton was elected President, and George M. Hollenback and Daniel Collings were elected to the board of managers in place of Joseph Sinton and George Chahoon.

APPEAL FOR STATE AID.

On November 29, 1817, by direction of the board of managers, Jacob Cist, the treasurer, was requested to prepare a petition to the Legislature for state aid. In this petition it was set forth that at the time of passing the acts authorizing the construction of the bridge and the creation for that purpose of 600 shares of stock at \$50 per share, it was supposed that the sum of \$30,000 would be sufficient for the erection of the bridge exclusive of the cost of covering it. "Owing, however, to the difficulties attending undertakings of this nature and to various other causes, the stock was not taken up until within the last eighteen months, when the prices of labor and provisions had considerably advanced. As soon, however, as the company was organized a contract was entered into with Mr. Lewis Wernwag, a civil engineer of great reputation," etc. "In their contract with this gentleman the company, relying on the liberality and friendly disposition of the Legislature uniformly manifested towards every species of internal improvement, and more particularly evinced in the assistance afforded to the other bridges over the Susquehanna and other large rivers of the state, agreed to pay the sum of \$39,000—a sum which has been generally considered as very moderate for a bridge consisting of four arches and of the extent of 700 feet between the abutments, with double carriage and double footways, to be built too in the very substantial manner, elegant style and on the sound principles of that excel-

lent architect. The embankments, toll house and covering of the bridge will probably amount to \$6,000 more.

"The work was commenced in May last; the greater part of the stone work is done, and that in a very substantial manner. * * * Great progress has been made at the same time in the wood work, the greater part of the arches being done and ready to be raised. The whole sum originally authorized to be raised has been paid to the contractor and the funds of the company are now exhausted. They are, it is true, authorized to and did create additional stock, but owing to the peculiar difficulty of the times, the additional stock cannot at the present moment be disposed of. Under these circumstances they pray that law may be passed enabling the Governor to subscribe for 300 shares of stock of the company, which will not only enable the company to meet all their engagements, but completely cover and secure the bridge from decay and thus render it at once an object of high ornament to the county, of lasting utility to the community and add another to those grand monuments of the enterprise of the citizens of Pennsylvania and of the public spirit and liberality of its Legislature."

This eloquent appeal for state aid was in vain and the troubles of the company appear to have begun with the refusal of the Legislature to lend a helping hand in the time of need. On April 2, 1818, Jacob Cist resigned the treasurership of the company on account of inadequacy of salary, which he said bore no proportion to the arduous and unpleasant duties of the position, and George Lane was appointed in his place to serve until the first Monday in May.

APPEAL TO THE PHILADELPHIA BANK.

On May 14, when \$32,837 23 had been expended on the bridge, notwithstanding every effort had been made for the collection of stock only \$19,621 99 and \$70 on account of penalties (imposed for non-payment) had been collected, and in order to meet the frequent and heavy calls of the contractors for money the company had been compelled to avail itself, by the issue of paper, of an indirect loan from the public of upwards of \$30,000. The embarrassed condition of the company at this time is shown by the report of the treasurer, as follows:

"As, however, considerable uneasiness exists on the part of the public in consequence of the inability promptly to redeem their notes it is desirable that this indirect loan should be canceled by calling in the

paper of the company as rapidly as possible." Vigorous measures on the part of the board toward delinquents was advised in the report, which continues: "Of the 200 shares of additional stock created at the last annual meeting scarcely any have been subscribed for, and it is probable, in the state of public feeling and from the general feeling prevailing of the impossibility of rendering the piers durable without the erection of ice breakers, that any resources can be derived by subscriptions to additional stock. The assistance which was so confidently expected from the Legislature has also failed. It has therefore become necessary to devise some plan by which the company will be enabled to meet with promptness their various engagements. This subject claims the particular, immediate and very serious attention of the company."

As an inducement to stockholders to pay their subscriptions within thirty days a portion of the penalties which had been imposed was remitted. The response to this appeal was not at all prompt and on the 8th of August it was resolved to petition the Philadelphia Bank, asking that "it permit the directors of the branch bank of this place to loan to persons indebted to the bridge company, on good security, the sum of \$10,000." This petition set forth that "in consequence of the curtailments of discounts at the branch bank many of the stockholders of the bridge company are unable to pay for their stock, by which means the company are under great embarrassment; that the company have never had any assistance from the Legislature or any other public body, by loan or otherwise, and have already, by great exertion, paid to the contractors upwards of \$30,000; that there is no doubt but said bridge will be completed this fall if some assistance can be obtained, as the mason work is nearly finished and three of the arches framed and ready to be raised." Under date of August 13, this request was refused by the Philadelphia Bank. In the meantime, however, work progressed, and (August 7) a contract for ice breakers or fenders was made with Mr. Wernwag, the contractor.

A STRIKE.

Under date of October 30, 1818, the following notice was served upon the company:

"We, the subscribers, do unanimously agree that we will not continue to work any longer at the Wilkes-Barre bridge than to-morrow evening unless we are paid for our former services in good chartered notes of Pennsylvania, and a fair prospect of

having our pay every two weeks hereafter." This was signed by Abiel Abbott, J. Henry, Daniel White, Owen Evans, Nathan Allen, William Spicer, David Lewis, Nehemiah Ide, Asa Bacon, Asa F. Snell, Stephen Scott, Reuben Daily, James Fitzgerald and Philip Roach.

Investigation disclosed the fact that though the contractors had been over paid they had not paid their hands and had no money with which to meet their demands and avert the strike, which was probably the first labor strike that had ever occurred in this locality if not in the country. However, the superstructure being in a critical situation from its unfinished state and the probability of a rise of water, it was directed that orders of the contractors for wages due and which may be earned be paid by the treasurer.

A month later (Nov. 30) Messrs Holtenback, Barnes, Sinton and Cist were appointed a committee to provide for temporary gates and toll house, for covering the wing walls and to receive proposals from persons wishing to act as toll gatherer. Though the work was slowly but steadily progressing there was still a great scarcity of money and it was almost an impossibility to secure the funds necessary to meet the demands, and in January, 1819, the Legislature was again appealed to for aid—to authorize the Governor to subscribe for 320 shares of the stock, "which, with the 600 shares already subscribed by the company would enable them to meet their engagements to complete the work." The petition stated that "the company was deeply in debt without the means of relieving themselves or of even securing what has already been done from decay."

THE BRIDGE OPENED.

The bridge, not yet completed, was first opened to the public in February, 1819, under the following resolution adopted on the 17th of that month:

"WHEREAS, It appears that the bridge is so far floored as to admit the passage of teams (the other side having only two courses of plank laid down), and the contractors having absented themselves for some time without giving any satisfactory assurance either of their return or the period when the bridge will be completed, and various persons apparently unauthorized being in the habit of demanding toll and many irregularities taking place, such as persons trotting over the bridge, occasionally four or five teams being at once on the same arch and fires being kept up within the gate near the frame of the bridge; therefore, with a

view to prevent the total destruction of the bridge,

"Resolved, That the company proceed to the appointment of a gate keeper and the collection of tolls, and that the treasurer be instructed to keep an account of the same to be accounted with the contractors if desired by them."

Proposals for keeping the gate were received from John J. Ward, \$273.75 per annum; Myron B. Helm, \$18 per month, and Thomas Tyson, \$300 per annum, Helm was employed, but at the end of the first month he notified the company that he should no longer agree to keep the gate as toll keeper short of \$25 per month, "finding himself." Zury Smith's proposition that he would undertake to keep the gate for one year for the sum of \$180, payable quarterly, "fire wood and candles to be found him," was accepted.

THE BRIDGE DESTROYED.

On March 22 Job Barton was given the contract to erect a toll-house 7x10 for \$16. The bridge was open to travel and the troubles of the company appeared at last to be at an end. But it was not so. During the freshest incident to the breaking up of the ice in the spring of that year (1819), and though there appears no record of the date it must have been sometime in April, large quantities of timber were lodged against one of the piers, which gave the current such direction as to undermine it, and notwithstanding the utmost exertion to save it, it fell and with it two arches. On April 30 John J. Ward was given the contract, at \$120, to separate carefully the two broken arches and to deliver the timber on top of the bank and the iron and castings in the storehouse of Wernwag & Co. On the same date Elias Hoyt was elected president of the company to fill vacancy caused by the resignation of Joseph Sinton on the 31.

On August 12 the company contracted with Luther Thurston and Erastus Hill to rebuild the bridge and complete the work before the 20th of January following (1820). The sum of \$9 500 was agreed upon, "to be paid as the work progresses as fast as it may be necessary to defray the expense as it accrues," and "whatever sum shall remain due when the bridge is finished the contractors agree to wait for until the profits of the first tolls collected will discharge that sum, together with the legal interest, and to be paid monthly."

About the 1st of January, 1820, the bridge was again opened, the work of rebuilding having been completed except

some small parts of the flooring, and it was believed that the work had been done in so strong and secure a style as to defy the force of any ordinary flood in the river. Joseph Tuttle was toll keeper at this time. On January 4, just after the reopening of the bridge, aid was again sought from the Legislature, but without success, and on Nov. 29, of the same year, another appeal was made. Referring to the falling of the bridge in 1819 this petition said: "At this period that spirit of emulation and enterprise which had animated the breasts of the few individuals on whom the burthen had principally rested was sunk in deep disappointment, already embarrassed to the great risk of losing with the bridge their other property. It was, however, finally resolved, in consideration of the great public loss of the Wilkes-Barre bridge, as well as the loss to the company, most expedient to jeopardize the whole of their property in an attempt to rebuild the bridge in its former style." An appropriation of \$10,000 was secured, for which the state received 260 shares of the bridge stock.

ITS SECOND DESTRUCTION.

During a heavy gale in the winter of 1823-24 (date not on record so far as can be learned) the bridge was blown from the piers. Colonel Dorrance, the present president of the company, clearly remembers this occurrence and in conversation with the writer recently stated that at the time it happened (it was in the late evening) his father, a visitor and himself were in the sitting room of the old homestead in what is now Dorranceeton borough. He was then about 18 or 19 years of age, and though quite certain that he felt the house shaking in the wind the older ones seemed to take no notice of it and he did not venture to remark upon it. At length, however, as the gale increased in violence and attracted the attention of his father and his guest the latter gave utterance to the conviction which he himself had felt for some time—that the wind really was so violent as to fairly shake the house upon its foundation.

Though the bridge had now been in operation between three and four years no dividend had been declared and the company was by no means wealthy. On the contrary the people still felt the strain that had been placed upon them in building and rebuilding the bridge and the outlook was anything but encouraging. In this strait the Legislature was again appealed to and through the personal efforts of the Hon Benjamin Dorrance, father of the Colonel, the act of March 30, 1824, was passed. It appointed "Calvin Wadham,

Geo. M. Hollenback and Garrick Mallory commissioners to collect of the purchase money due the Commonwealth on certificates, liens or mortgages on lands in the seventeen townships, or such of the townships as are in the county of Luzerne, \$15,000, which sum is hereby appropriated to the use of the president, managers, and company and to be by the commissioners expended in repairing and building the bridge." It was further provided by the act "that it shall be the duty of the president and managers of the said bridge company to issue certificates of the stock to the Commonwealth on moneys paid by the commissioners agreeable to this act in the same manner as if the same had been originally subscribed to the capital stock of the company. Provided also that in all cases where stock has heretofore been subscribed by stockholders new certificates of stock shall be issued by the said president and managers, to each stockholder, for the amount of one half of the stock so originally subscribed."

It was arranged with the commissioners that they would receive produce in payment of the commonwealth dues, and in this way and with the money that could be spared the \$15,000 thus appropriated was finally secured, though an equivalent of \$30,000, by reason of the forced 50 per cent. reduction of the original stock, was given the state for it. However, it enabled the company to repair the bridge, and this was the object, at whatever cost or sacrifice it be attained. All this took time, however, and it was not until Feb. 22, 1825, that the plans of the Derrstown bridge were adopted and Reuben Field employed to superintend the erection of the bridge at \$6 per day. The work was so far completed that it was reopened the latter part of November of the same year, with Solon Chapin as toll-gate keeper. The bridge was then as we see it now, except the new toll house, which a few years ago took the place of that erected in 1826 and which very few of the LEADER's readers have forgotten. From this time down to the present the company encountered no serious obstacles and with the exception of quite extensive repairs in the summer of 1834; somewhat serious damage in the spring break-up of 1861, when the bridge was again nearly lifted from the piers, and more or less injury by the flood of '65, there has been nothing more than the ordinary expenses of maintenance. The stock taken by the commonwealth gradually came into the hands of the company and various individuals, so that it was ultimately held by the projectors of the enterprise or their des-

condants or representatives. The first dividend (\$1 25 per share) was declared on January 10, 1829, and from that time to the present there has never been occasion for regret on the part of the stockholders, though there have been a number of years when the annual and semi-annual dividends were passed. In fact, the Hon. Ziba Bennett, not a great while before his death, said that the bridge had not paid 6 per cent interest on the original investment.

The bridge has been well maintained and from time to time such repairs have been made as were necessary to the safety of the public patronizing it and the preservation of the ancient structure.

MEMORANDA.

Of the more interesting minor events in the history of the old landmark, the following are noted:

March 8, 1821—Resolved to impose a fine of \$5 for fast driving on the bridge.

April 2, 1821—Resolved that all teams laden exclusively with lumber for a Methodist meeting house to be built in Wilkes-Barre the ensuing season pass the bridge toll free.

May 7, 1821—Lord Butler elected president.

May 25, 1821—President, managers and treasurer given the privilege of passing the bridge on foot, on horseback or in carriage, toll free, together with any person or persons riding in carriage with them. Ministers of all denominations allowed to pass and repass to attend religious meetings free from toll.

June 20, 1821—Contract with Robert B. Ward for finishing and covering the bridge, to be done in six months, for \$1,600.

May 1, 1826—George Denison elected president.

February 22, 1826—Rates of toll fixed for individuals and their families, in their ordinary business, until 31st December, 1826, payable quarterly in advance, and upon failure of payment to be charged for tolls as usual: Wm. Church \$8, Wm. Banker \$6, Enoch Skeir \$12, Jacob Rice \$20, John Smith, Plymouth, \$12, Levi Hoyt, Abel Hoyt, Wm. Hancock \$8 each, Elijah Loveland \$12, Arnold Taylor \$10, James Galup \$5, Dudley Atkins \$12, David Peckins \$15, Andrew Raub \$10, Benjamin Dorrance \$15, Isaac Carpenter \$12, O Helme \$20, C. D. Shoemaker \$10.

May 1, 1826—Elnathan Nieson appointed toll collector until toll house is built.

May 13, 1826—Resolved that toll house be built with wings 16x20 extending from the

main building back toward the wing walls of the bridge, with cellar under each.

May 7, 1827—Ebenezer Bowman elected president.

March 4, 1829—Appropriate action upon the death of Ebenezer Bowman, president.

First Monday in May, 1829—G. M. Hollenback elected president.

February 22, 1840—Enacted that no person or persons shall be permitted to smoke any cigar or pipe or any other substance containing fire, or to carry any instrument or thing containing fire, on the bridge, without incurring for every such offense a fine of \$5.

March 1, 1843—Colonel Charles Dorrance elected manager to fill vacancy caused by electing A. C. Laning, secretary.

June 29, 1843—Forty shares of stock, sold at public sale by commissioners of the commonwealth, purchased by the company at \$26 per share.

March 11, 1844—Tolls reduced as follows: Four horse teams from 70 to 50 cents; two horse from 40 to 30 cents; tickets for two horse team, from 25 to 20 cents. Ordered that after the next annual election the salary paid the secretary be discontinued and that he have the use of the bridge for light crossing free of charge.

August 12, 1848—Managers and officers given free toll for themselves and friends with them.

December 8, 1866—Hon. Ziba Bennett elected president to fill vacancy caused by death of George M. Hollenback.

April 1, 1872—O. Hemstreet became toll collector and has been in continuous service ever since.

November 30, 1878—Col. Charles Dorrance elected president to fill vacancy caused by the death of Hon. Ziba Bennett. Still occupies the position.

Among the comparatively recent improvements by the bridge company have been the erection of the present handsome toll house and residence at the entrance of the bridge, the partial macadamizing of the flats road, lighting of the thoroughfare by natural gas—the ingenious scheme of Mr. J. Bennett Smith, of Kingston, and the reduction of tolls to the minimum.

A Memorial of Judge Conyngham.

Mrs. A. B. Starkey, wife of the late lamented sculptor, presented the Law Library Association with a life-sized plaster bust of the late Judge Conyngham of Luzerne county. The bust is the work of her husband and was cast in 1874. The gift was tastefully displayed from the judicial bench yesterday.—*Scranton Times*, April 8, 1891.

A REMINISCENCE OF 1780.

The George Whitmoyer Family Who Were Murdered by the Indians on the Headwaters of the Chillisquaque in Northumberland County, Pa.

[Contributed by C. F. Hill, Hazleton, Pa.]

In a recent number of the Historical Record (volume 4, page 43,) I notice an inquiry coming from Brookline, Mass., asking for information of a family of the name of George Whitmer or Whitmore. The proper name is Whitmoyer and is a common one in Columbia County, especially in the vicinity of what was known during the Revolutionary days as the Fishing Creek country. It was one of the earliest settlements of the North Branch of the Susquehanna, and is now dotted by the towns of Bloomsburg, Ely, Light Street, Rupert, Orangeville, Millville and Jerseytown. The upper portion of the Fishing creek and that section which during the late war received the appellation of "Fishing Creek Confederacy," was then an uninhabited region. The creek empties into the North Branch of the Susquehanna near the town of Rupert in Columbia County.

Among the pioneers in this settlement on the lower Fishing creek, were the families of James McClure, Thomas Clayton, Peter Melick, the Vancampens, the Alkmans, Josiah Wheeler, the McHenry's and Captain Joseph Salmon. During the decade of 1790, many families from this Fishing creek settlement removed to the Genesee country in the State of New York. Among them were Rev. Andrew Gray,* Joseph A. Ratsburn, Joseph Coleman, Matthew McHenry, Captain Henry McHenry, Obadiah Ayres, Wm. Gray. — Vandemark, Samuel Van Campen and Major Moses Van Campen. Captain Henry McHenry above mentioned was one of the two men whom Major Moses Van Campen sent during a night attack in 1778, by the Indians, from Fort Wheeler to Fort Jenkins for a supply of ammunition. The inquiry coming from Brookline, Mass., contains the following extract:

George Whitmer or Whitmore resided in Northumberland County. On Easter morning in 1780 it is stated, that as his eldest son Philip was lighting the fire, the door was broken open by Indians who tomahawked him and shot the father while he was reaching for his gun. They killed the mother before she got out of bed, while Sarah, aged 17, Mary, aged 10, Peter aged 8, George, aged 6, John, aged 4 and an infant were carried off. Sarah carried the child for two days, but it cried and worried so that an Indian dashed it against a tree and killed it. Catherine aged 14 years and Ann, aged 12 years, were in

the sugar bush at the time looking after the sap. Seeing the house burning they hid for three days until the neighbors, fearing some of the family were likely to have been in the Sugar Bush before daylight, looked for and rescued them. Ann married one Armentrout, remaining in Pennsylvania. Tradition states that the Indians divided the captives among themselves, Sarah and George followed the Senecas, Peter and Mary the Mohawks and John the Towandas. When they were released, the younger children had become so accustomed to savage life that they did not want to stay with the whites. It is stated that Sarah went to Philadelphia and married Horatio Jones. This Horatio Jones, it is stated, belonged to the Bedford Rangers at the time they were taken by the Indians in Genesee Country. It is more than probable that it was there where Sarah Whitmer became acquainted with him.

As a counterpart to the above and as a solution to their inquiry from Brookline, Mass., I give an extract from Batte's History of Columbia County under the head of Madison Township, which throws much light on the article given above. It seems the proper name is Whitmoyer and that both articles refer to the same family there is no doubt. He says, "Frozen Duck" is the literal meaning of the Indian designation, Chillisquaque. The contribution of this people to the history of the region is not, however, confined to the single circumstance of bow-towing upon it this name. The Indian trail from the West Branch to Nescopeck crossed the divide several miles above Jerseytown; one of the early surveys locates an Indian town about the point where Lycoming, Montour and Columbia meet, and therefore partly in Madison township; and even after the whites had begun to occupy the soil in considerable numbers the savage clung tenaciously to a region that had once been a favorite hunting ground. A thrilling incident of their struggle for its possession and one of the last outrages committed in the region was the murder of the Whitmoyer family. In the year 1775 this family with two others, the Bilhimers and Wellivers, made their appearance at the headwaters of the Chillisquaque. All came from that region in New Jersey on the opposite of the Delaware from Northampton County. In their journey they crossed Eastern Pennsylvania to Harris Ferry and followed the Susquehanna and "Frozen Duck" to the Jerseytown Valley. Michael Bilhimer located on Muddy Run where he built a cabin and cleared six acres of land. Daniel Welliver fixed his residence on Whetstone Run, an affluent of Little Fishing creek. The Whitmoyers settled a short distance west of Jerseytown. The dangers of frontier life were early realized by the Bilhimers and Wellivers who retired to a place of greater security. On a morning in the month of March, 1780, there was unusual stir at their solitary cabin. It was evident from the preparations made that certain members of the family were about to leave in order to estab-

lish a sugar camp and it would have been a happy circumstance if the departure of all had taken place. Sometime during the day a party of hostile savages passed through the region, leaving in their rear traces of the tomahawk and firebrand. It is disputed whether three or five of the Whitmoysers were murdered. The son returned the following morning in quest of a needed utensil, or perhaps with a premonition of the tragedy already enacted. Turning with a shudder from the melancholy spectacle which met his gaze, he fled in haste to Fort Augusta [Sunbury]. The next day a party of rangers reached the spot and buried the dead. Their graves are still pointed out on the old road from Jerseytown to Washingtonville. It is a curious coincidence that on or about the same day that the Whitmoyer family was murdered, at near what is now Jerseytown, the Vancampen family was murdered on the Fishing creek at what is now Orangeville, Columbia County, and Major Moses Vancampen, his little nephew and Peter Pence were carried away prisoners, but escaped at Wysox by rising upon their captors. It is evident that the prisoners of the Whitmoyer family were taken up the West Branch a different route from that on which Vancampen and his party were taken.

P. 8.—Any persons having in their possession any scraps of unpublished history relating to the early settlement of Columbia County, the writer would be pleased to have copies sent him.

*[For mention of Rev. Andrew Gray see Historical Record, vol. 4, page 46.—Ed.]

†Dr. W. H. Egle, State Librarian, informs the Record that the word *Chillissiquaque* is a corruption of *Chillissuagi* which signifies a place of snow birds.

A Gift to the City of Scranton.

On Tuesday evening in the Scranton Board of Trade rooms the mayor received in behalf of the city a handsome portrait of Col. George W. Scranton, the pioneer of the valley, painted by his niece. A number of speeches were made and among them was one by Calvin Parsons of Parsons. The Scranton Times quotes him as saying that he has the distinction of being the oldest man now living who was one of the first visitors to Scranton. He first came here in 1822. It was then a vast wilderness. He was here again in 1833, and it was a vast wilderness. He came here in 1837 and found a little red house, a few huts and a school. In 1844 he met Col. Scranton. He spoke most feelingly of the relations between himself and the Scrantons. The last time he saw Col. Scranton alive there was a smile on his lips which he saw in the picture before him. He never could forget the Scrantons. He related the

hardships the Scrantons had endured and their indomitable courage in building up the city.

The Elder Dr. Miner.

[The following biographical sketch from the pen of Hon. Hendrick B. Wright is reprinted from the RECORD OF THE TIMES of November 3, 1853.]

Dr. Thomas Wright Miner died in this, his native town, on Thursday morning, the twenty-first of October, in the fifty-first year of his age. He was a son of Asher Miner, one of the early pioneers of this valley, and who was well known to our people. The doctor removed with his father, while yet a lad to Bucks Co., Pa., and after receiving his medical diploma at the University of Pennsylvania, he returned to Wilkes-Barre with a view of a permanent residence as a physician and surgeon, probably about the year 1825. It may have been a little later. His reputation commenced at once as a skillful man at his profession. His advance was not step by step through a series of toil and disappointments. He came from the medical school with his honors about him. They were not fictitious, they were real. He was young in years but old in the acquisition of knowledge. All that he had to do was to give himself up to his profession. This he did, and with his undivided energy. Following a man of such high professional reputation as the younger Dr. Covell, it was no easy matter to obtain a prominent position. It required assiduous attention in practice. It required thorough reading and research. In other words, decision of character and energy of purpose. He had, it is true, a strong family influence—the name of his honored father and his uncle, Hon. Charles Miner, as well as his father-in-law, the late Ebenezer Bowman Esq., a leading and prominent member of the Luzerne Bar. Their names were a tower of strength 35 years ago in this county. They were a strong introduction and their influence helped to give this novice a start in his professional career. But his own energy and his will, laid the foundation of his own superstructure. At all hours of the day and night, in all kinds of weather, Dr. Miner was constantly in motion. He obeyed the summons of the rich and poor alike. He was proud of his profession and he met all its responsibilities like a man. The sequel may be summed up in a sentence—His reputation in-

creased, he reached the summit. All this was accomplished in a comparatively short period of time. It was permanent too. It was conceded in the community in which he lived; it had the indorsement of such distinguished men as Chapman and Wood.

For more than 25 years and during the whole time he was in active practice, he maintained his standing. He had the unlimited confidence of this community as a man of skill and high professional reputation.

During this period of time the name of Dr. Miner has been a household word. Everybody knew Dr. Miner and Dr. Miner knew everybody. He was plain and unostentatious in his manners. He was agreeable and friendly in his intercourse with all. He had a kind word for everybody he met; it was the impulse of a generous heart. Dr. Miner was the poor man's friend. He was ever doing them favors, not professional only, but his purse was ever open to their wants; his responsibilities in the way of sureties for this class of people were probably greater than those of any other man in the county. He lent his name to rich and poor, white and black. The writer of this notice has had occasion, in his own professional pursuits, to attest the truth of this assertion. The great throng of men, women and children, who pressed around his house on the day of the funeral, to get a last glimpse of their departed friend, told in stronger language than I can write of the affections of the multitude.

Disconnected from his profession, Dr. Miner was a man of marked genius. He was born with the imagination of a poet—His thoughts, his expressions, his ideas, were all imbued with poetical imagery. He was sensitive to the grand and beautiful in nature, and read as well as retained the choicest specimens of poetical writing. Scott seemed to be his favorite author. He had selected with great care many of those wild scenes of the poet's descriptive composition and delighted in social company to rehearse them. This he would do with effect. He also read Byron and Shakespeare with great interest. His fund of general knowledge was large, and on any subject—religious, political or literary—he was at home, and a skillful antagonist it must be, who would successfully enter the lists with Dr. Miner, upon almost any topic. He possessed a nervous temperament, his conceptions were quick, his conclusions rapid, and always bore marks of a strong reflecting mind. He wrote ably, his style was nervous and his ideas were always clothed in beautiful language. Some of his public lectures (and he was often called on to make contributions in this way) were specimens of the best composition; the style was elevated and of a character to demand attention.

When Dr. Miner was to speak the house would be invariably crowded, and was silent too, unless moved to applause. He always made a hit. His lecture on "Our Country, Past, Present and Future," was a masterly production. It was published at the time, and the press very generally extracted from it.

Many of the older inhabitants of the county will remember the biting and sarcastic article which emanated from his pen, some twenty years ago, when partially connected with the press. Those who were not old enough to read them at the time, should recur to the files of the *Wyoming Republican* newspaper and they will see such specimens of political satire as were never before or since published in Luzerne County. They were unanswerable; of their kind they cannot be excelled.

His language in his ordinary conversation was not only chaste but singularly beautiful. He possessed a remarkable faculty in this particular. It was done, too, without any affectation or effort. It cost Dr. Miner no effort to clothe ordinary ideas in fascinating language. It came as natural to him as the air he respired. Probably no man in twenty thousand had so happy a faculty of expression as he had.

For the past six or eight years Dr. Miner had pretty much withdrawn from his professional pursuits. In fact for the past three or four he had entirely abandoned it. He could well afford to do this. He had acquired more than a competency. He leaves a handsome estate behind him. During the last few years of his life he seemed only anxious to consult his own ease and comfort. He knew that his lease had nearly expired, and his sole thoughts were how he should spend the remnant of his life in the most agreeable way to his family and himself. In this he was wise. He traveled; he read; he visited his friends; he bestowed his alms.

Dr. Miner was an honest man.

No one can charge him with broken faith or deceitful practices. He met all his engagements promptly. His word was his bond—its spirit and its letter. He possessed a high toned principle; he was tenacious of his honor. He had a right to do this, for no man could impeach it.

Few men have died in this community whose loss would be more signally felt. He rose with the growth of the town, and during a number of years no man was more familiar with the population than he. He was literally one of the people.

He's gone down to his tomb in the prime of life and in the maturity of his manhood. The affections of the people are with him. We doubt if there is a person living who can truthfully say, that Dr. Miner, during a long active and eventful life, did him or any one

else within his knowledge, a wrong. And what nobler eulogy can be passed upon the dead? Who could desire a prouder inscription to be placed upon his tomb than "Here lies a man who never wronged his fellow?" And this, I think, can be said of Dr. Thomas W. Miner.

The Historian's Visit to Wyoming.

EDITOR RECORD: The interesting reminiscence by Alderman Oram, in *Scranton Truth*, copied in the RECORD of Jan. 29, of the visit of Hon. George Bancroft and Mrs. Bancroft in 1850, brings to mind an incident attending their journey worthy of mention, as showing the thoughtful kindness of our great historian.

While at the Court of St. James succeeding Hon. Edward Everett, who was then the most popular representative the United States had sent to England, Mr. Bancroft found on file an application from Charles Miner for a copy of some early record of our Indian history, in the War Department. The refusal of the war officials was endorsed on the paper and the fact formally dispatched to Mr. Miner by the Secretary of Legation. Mr. Bancroft renewed the application, and would not take "no" for an answer, but secured the paper and brought it to Mr. Miner at his home in Wyoming. Unsolicited and unexpected, this incident was a pleasant surprise (as they were of opposing politics), and the civility fully appreciated at the "Retreat," and continued a pleasant memory through life. Of course nothing was omitted that could add to the comfort and pleasure of the distinguished guests.

There was good reason for the failure of Mr. Everett's application. He was a personal and political friend, appointed by Daniel Webster under Gen. Harrison's administration, and undoubtedly well disposed, but war threatened on the dispute over our North-eastern boundary, and the formal and reserved manner which made him popular among English officials (as unpopular with his Harvard pupils) would not permit him to insist on the request. The last friendly letter of Mr. Everett to Mr. Miner in 1855 would show that no personal discourtesy prompted the formal letter of the legation. He begins: "My Dear Old Friend" and concludes, "Meantime I remain with sincere regard

Your ancient colleague and friend,
EDWARD EVERETT."

The author of "Memories of Many Men, and Some Women," says of 1843: "Mr. Edward Everett was our minister at the court of St. James. I found him as frigid as an iceberg. His reserve was constitutional. He was polished as his own writings, but equally as cold."

WM. P. MINER.

The Paxtang Sesqui-Centennial.

Among the historic old structures in Pennsylvania none has greater interest than that of the old church at Paxtang in Dauphin County. Last year its 150th anniversary was celebrated and its story is now told in a sumptuous volume of 350 pages by M. W. McAlarney, editor of the *Harrisburg Telegraph*. He has done his work admirably and the book will rank as a standard contribution to the early history of Pennsylvania. It is more than a local history, for the Paxtang church, like those at Derry and Hanover, was an important outpost of education, patriotism and religion along the Indian frontier in the early years of the last century. That locality was a stronghold of the Scotch-Irish Presbyterians, to whom we of to-day are indebted for so much we possess. The story of Paxtang, of its early struggles, the tremendous power it wielded for freedom and religion before and during the Revolution until the establishment of the government of the United States, is graphically told in Mr. McAlarney's volume. The work comprises not only a verbatim report of the proceedings on the day of the celebration, but a great variety of information relating to the historic old church, which is invaluable and which every descendant of the pioneers of Paxtang will rejoice to see collected and preserved in such a permanent and attractive form. Of all the addresses the most elaborate is that of Dr. W. H. Egie, the pastor of Pennsylvania history. One of the most entertaining is that of Rev. Dr. N. G. Parks of Pittston. Gen. George Ross Snowden's speech told of his ancestor, Rev. Nathaniel Ross Snowden, pastor from 1793 to 1796. Rev. E. Hazard Snowden, who has been a Presbyterian pastor in Wyoming Valley for upwards of fifty years, is a nephew of the Paxtang pastor.

Among the mass of interesting material is a transcript of all the grave stones in the old burying ground by Dr. Egie several years ago. Since they were copied many of them have become illegible, and were it not for the present State Librarian's forethought, they would be entirely lost.

There are also the marriage records of Revs. John Elder and John Rean, together with that more complete records of Rev. James R. Sharon—the notes on "Master Allen," that old-time autocrat of the school room," whose fame in Paxtang is second only to that of Parson Elder—the full and complete tombstone record, to which is appended fourteen closely printed pages of biographical sketches of persons now sleeping in that consecrated spot—together with several other items of like interest, rendering the book exceedingly valuable to every one whose ancestors had any connection with the locality.

EARLY POWDER MAKING.**Several Explosions and Their Results—
When and Where the Mills Were Built
and Who Owned Them.**

EDITOR RECORD: I noticed in your paper recently an item referring to Charles McKinney, now a resident of Southern California, who is a son of the Charles McKinney who lost his life by reason of an explosion in the Laurel Run Powder Mill over forty years ago, which brings to mind scenes and incidents of that fearful calamity. It was along in about 1838, or it may have been a little earlier, that Capt. William H. Alexander built a powder mill on Laurel Run at about where the slope of the Delaware & Hudson Company, bearing that name, is now in operation. The dam was further up stream, and the raceway brought the water to a large overshot wheel for operating the machinery. The making of powder in those days was a much more dangerous business than it is by the mode practiced at present. Then the saltpetre, charcoal and sulphur, in about the proportions of 10, 2 and 1, were all put under the stampers together, where the slightest friction from metallic or flinty substances coming together in the trough might at any time cause the mass to explode with deadly effect, notwithstanding it was being worked in a partly wetted condition. This mill, as I remember, was twice blown up by some such fortuitous circumstances. It had been running but a short time when the first explosion occurred, and a young man named John Harter was severely, but not fatally, burned on exposed parts of his head, face and hands, the skin sloughing from the latter in due time like the removing of a pair of gloves, part of his ears falling entirely off.

I think Keuben J. Flick had become proprietor of the mill when Charles McKinney, an active and intelligent young Irishman, an expert powder maker from Summeytown, Montgomery County, came to take charge of it. He was unmarried when he came here, but soon took to wife Abby Williams, daughter of Thomas Williams of Mill Creek, and had at least two children, a son and a daughter, at the time of his death. They lived in a small frame house that had been built near by for the use of the powder maker. When the explosion in the mill took place, which was, I think in about 1847, there was no other workingman present, consequently he was the only one to suffer. As a neighbor,

I, of course, with others hastened to the scene of the disaster, and remained with the injured man during the following night, ministering to his wants as far as I was able. He was in a fearful condition. His clothing being saturated with powder dust was entirely burned off and his entire person, except where his heavy boots had covered the feet and legs, was burned to a crisp, so that he suffered the most excruciating agony while he lived; death following at an early hour next morning.

Capt. Alexander I think was the pioneer powder manufacturer in this valley. Frederick Dietrick, father of Miller Dietrick, who drives the Kingston street car, built a small mill on Solomon's Creek, just below Ashley, about the same time. A Mr. Schooley also built a mill back of Wyoming. The Johnson heirs also had a mill at their place on Laurel Run, west of Mr. Parsons's place. Messrs. Knapp and Parrish afterwards had a mill on Solomon's Creek, a short distance below Richard Jones's foundry. This blew up in about 1854 and they then removed their works to the great Wapwallopen Falls, now Du Pont's works at Powder Hole. All these small mills were abandoned after one or two explosions. The making of powder was a profitable business during those early days, provided the plant did not go up in smoke too often. The selling price then was about \$3 a keg, but I understand it can be made at a much less price now, as the risk is much less by the modern mode of pulverizing the ingredients separately and by using a cheaper material, chloride of potash or some other salt instead of real Calcutta saltpeter as formerly.

I well remember when Knapp & Parrish's mill blew up in about 1853 or 4. It was in the evening and I was sitting in a frame building on North Main street. My first impression upon feeling the concussion and hearing the report was that some heavy body had been violently hurled against the side of the building. When Gen. Oliver's mills, on the line of the L. & S. R. R. below the old toll gate at what is now Whisky Hill, went up in '70 or '71, it was shortly after 7 o'clock in the morning. I was coming down Franklin street when I heard a tremendous explosion, and upon looking up in a southeasterly direction, saw an immense column of black smoke going up until it appeared higher than the top of the mountain before it began to spread out and become dissipated in the morning air. Upon visiting the scene of the disaster soon after scarcely a wreck of the mill was found on the ground where it had stood. By this explosion a young man named Oscar Shoemaker, son of big Marmaduke Shoemaker, lost his life.

W. J.

A CENTENNIAL INCIDENT.

The First Methodist Quarterly Meeting in This Section—Interesting Description by Rev. J. K. Peck.

[Written for the RECORD.]

Yesterday I stood on the spot where Anning Owen formed the Methodist class in 1783, the first religious organization of the M. E. Church north of Baltimore and west of "Albany on the Hudson." From these points, then, one could travel north to the pole and west to the sunset and not run upon a religious society. The class was formed after a revival meeting on "Ross Hill" in a house occupied by "Captain Parrish." William Colbert preached in it and so did Bishop Asbury.

The house is gone, but the cellar is there with distinct outlines. The same old well is there, out of which the weary itinerant slaked his thirst. The barn is there to-day and I went inside. It is a barn still. In this inclosure was held the "first quarterly meeting" of the whole region above described. People now living remember the house and barn but not the quarterly meeting. Robert Cloud was the elder, James Campbell was the pastor. The barn was the meeting place before any meeting house was built. That barn carries on all its features the wrinkles of one hundred years and yet it wears a smile. In it they had a "solemn meeting" just one century ago. Darius Williams led the singing. Debora Sutton, then a girl of eighteen, went forward to the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, "stepping from seat to seat" as she went and kneeled at the last one. This she could do, for the seats had no backs. The last one was the altar and was likely in the west side of the barn floor, where stood the preachers in the pulpit, such as it was. The front door of the barn is east, opening towards the house. Into this the audience entered. There stands to-day the old hacked and hewed posts that were witnesses of the scenes of that "first quarterly meeting."

I turn now to the old files of the RECORD OF THE TIMES for 1856 and find this under the head of "Records:"

"1791" "Wyoming, James Campbell. So we have a starting point. Robert Cloud, elder."

From this extract from the old RECORD OF THE TIMES, the old minutes, Stevens' history and the memory of Debora Sutton Bedford, written down by Dr. George Peck from his own lips we have located the "first quarterly

meeting" and who was there and what was done, exactly one hundred years ago.

There is no date on or in the barn and it needs none. It shows age. The joints are numbered "I, II, V," etc. The nails are hammered nails and they are not very numerous.

One or two of the original posts are gone and their places supplied by sawed ones. A distillery was built up against the end of the barn afterwards. It came later and went earlier.

The love feast has outlasted that distillery. There are men here now who remember the distillery, but not that quarterly meeting.

April 16, 1891.

J. K. PECK.

How Irish Lane was Founded.

EDITOR RECORD: The traveler as well as the brief sojourner in passing over our beautiful hills, flecked on every hand with beautiful residences, grows enthusiastic with admiration in contemplating the grandeur displayed by a beneficent creator in the formation of both hill and vale, which are continually being beautified and made more attractive by the lords of creation. The first settlers in this locality were three hard-fisted sons of the Emerald Isle, Francis Irwin, James Crockett and Thomas Holmes. Leaving the land of the rose and the shamrock they came to America before landlordism, monopolies and syndicates had been conceived by mother time, where they purchased a tract of land together in what is now Ross Township. Irwin occupied the portion of the tract now owned and occupied by G. C. Rood, in the autumn of 1808, and the next spring Crockett moved on the middle portion, now owned by County Surveyor James Crockett, and in the spring of 1811 Holmes built a log house and moved on the north part of the tract, now owned by B. H. Holmes. There were no other settlers north of them for 40 miles. A straight road was cut through the forest, giving an outlet for those hardy sons of toil, which was very appropriately named Irish Lane. Three-quarters of a century later, when the surrounding country was teeming with go-a-head tillers of the soil and it was necessary for their convenience that a postoffice be established at the cross roads, the sons of old Erin were not forgotten, for their many virtues and good qualities, characteristic of every true Irish American, are still fresh in the memory of our oldest inhabitants, and the postoffice was called Irish Lane with a grandson of the original James Crockett as the postmaster.

S. T.

COAL FOR LOCOMOTIVE FUEL.

*Some Early Experiments in That Direction
—Curious Statements of the Difficulties
of 50 Years Ago now Fully Overcome.*

In this day when locomotives burn no other fuel than coal it is difficult to picture the obstacles in its use 50 years ago. The following correspondence from Dr. Egle's Historical Column in *Harrisburg Telegraph*, will be found very interesting reading to railroad men.

The first and second letters were written to Hon. John Strohm, then chairman of a special committee of the Pennsylvania Senate on the subject of Burning Coal in Locomotive Engines. The inquiries were made under the following resolution of the Senate:

"WHEREAS, The use of wood for fuel on the railroads of this Commonwealth is productive of danger and occasions much apprehension to the owners of property through which such railroads pass, which might be avoided by the use of mineral coal; therefore

"Resolved, That the committee on Roads, Bridges and Inland Navigation enquire into the practicability and expediency of using mineral coal exclusively as fuel for locomotives on the railroads of this Commonwealth and of prohibiting by law the use of any other fuel for such purpose."

LETTER FROM HON. S. D. INGHAM.

BEAVER MEADOW, 24 Feb., 1848.

John Strohm, Esqr.:

DEAR SIR—I have duly received at this place your favor of the 16th inst., requesting information as to the experience of the Beaver Meadow company in the use of anthracite coal for raising steam in their locomotive engines. I will communicate with pleasure any information I possess on the subject. We commenced burning coal in one of our engines about the 1st of December, 1836, and since that time in three others. We now use no other fuel except for kindling fire in the morning, a small portion of wood is, however, always carried on the tender. The coal fire will keep up an hour readily during a stoppage, but for a long delay it is expedient to put in a few sticks of wood to keep the fire alive and expedite the ignition of the coal when the engine starts again. We have not the slightest difficulty in raising steam or keeping it up. The engines are limited to 100 pounds steam on the heavy grades, but their general limit is 90 pounds. Our engines were built by Garret & Eastwick, of Philadelphia, and the repairs are under the direction of Hopkin Thomas, a very skillful machinist, to whom much is due for our entire success in the management of coal fires. The only inconvenience that has attended the use of coal is the burning of the fire box and melting of

the grates. The first is occasioned by imperfect welding of the piles of which the boiler iron is made, which thereby comes from the rollers with partial partings in the middle. These partings cut off the communication of the heat from the fire to the water, hence the iron next to the fire rises in a blister and soon burns through to the parting. The water then finds its way to the melted seams and leaks out. We have one engine which has been in use with coal more than twelve months without the least appearance of failure in this respect. We have no little difficulty with the grates in the commencement, but none have been melted in the last three months, although three engines have been in constant use since that time. Not a single copper tube has been injured since we commenced the use of coal.

I have supposed that a particular description of the means used to perfect the management of the coal fire was not expected in this communication, but everything known and practised at our works will be cheerfully communicated to any person who will take the trouble to visit them, when not only the facts I have stated can be verified, but several other matters ascertained which will be very useful to all who are engaged in railroad transportation. I regret that I cannot give you an accurate statement of the amount of fuel consumed for a given effect, not being prepared for setting apart *by weight* the coal used for the engines. To determine this fact satisfactorily, the average of several week's consumption is indispensable.

I would observe that the apparatus for increasing the draught of the chimney is very simple and may easily be attached to any horizontal boiler. I am, with high respect,

Your Humble Sv't,
S. D. INGHAM.

LETTER FROM GARRETT & EASTWICK.

PHILADA., 1 Mo. 27th, 1838.

Hon. John Strohm:

Respected Friend: Since the interview had with thee by the senior partner of our concern, when in this city during the late recess of the Legislature, in relation to the use of Anthracite Coal in Locomotive Engines, we have received a copy of the report of the Canal Commissioners in which we find a notice is taken by A. Mohaffy, Agent of Motive power on the Columbia road, & in which we think he has done us great injustice, where he says (page 56) "An experiment was lately made on the road to shew that it (Anthracite Coal) was usefully practicable, but with little success. It was impossible to keep up a fire for any length of time so as to convey a full train without the aid of wood to produce a blaze," he also says, "much has been said as to the use of this kind of coal by a Southern company (Baltimore & Ohio Rail Road Comp'y,) but

from enquiry on the spot the undersigned is fully of the opinion that the kind of engines there used would neither suit our road in point of performance or cost of repairs." In this opinion we fully concur, as the Baltimore engines are very complicated in their construction and of course expensive to keep in order, and use fifty per cent. more coal than ours in performing the same amount of work, and he (Mebaffly) on his return from the South did us the justice to acknowledge there was no comparison between our engines and those. Notwithstanding the assertion he has made in his report to the Canal Commissioners, we can prove conclusively that we have frequently passed over the road between Philadelphia and Columbia, taking not only the passenger train, but also with burthen trains heavily laden, and in the usual time, without the use of a particle of wood, "to create a blaze." We believe the truth to be that the Agent above alluded to, having made up his mind that anthracite coal cannot be used, so as to answer a good purpose in generating steam for locomotives, did not deem the experiments we were making of sufficient importance to claim his attention, as we believe he never took the trouble personally to witness the operation of our engine in burning that fuel except in company with two of the Canal Commissioners from Parksburg to Philadelphia one afternoon, and from thence to Lancaster the next day, and on his arrival at the latter place he declared to the Commissioners that he saw it was so easy a matter to burn coal, that it could be burned in any of their engines without alteration, and in consequence of this assertion, they directed the experiment to be tried on one of the engines on the road and failed, as one of our firm was informed by John Brandt, chief machinist on the road, who tried it. He said they could keep up steam for only four miles, when they were obliged to take out the coal and substitute wood.

After the Canal Commissioners returned to Harrisburg, after having witnessed the operation of our engine in burning coal, they adopted a resolution (a copy of which we furnish thee) authorizing us to alter one of the engines we made for the State, and to proceed with our experiments, which we are now doing, and keeping an accurate account of the coal used, and of the loads drawn with it. The day before yesterday, although the dampness on the rail occasioned considerable slipping, we brought 25 loaded cars part of the way from Columbia, and made an average of 16 cars, using 1 ton of coal, and less than $\frac{1}{4}$ cord of wood for kindling previous to starting, and to perform the same distance with that load requires at least 3 cords of wood, but such is the opposition on the road to coal, that officers

do not seem disposed to go with us and witness it for themselves, and therefore any statement that can as yet be made must rest on our own assertion; at least as to the particulars. Several very respectable individuals, it is true, have witnessed the operation of burning the coal and can testify that there is no difficulty in burning that fuel, and with it alone, keeping up an abundance of steam, but they are unable to say what was the load drawn or coal used. In order to remedy these difficulties, and believing that you should have official information on the subject referred to your consideration, we would suggest whether it might not meet your views to appoint some person who would be competent and disinterested, to pass with us a few times over the road on the engine so as to have an opportunity from his own observation, to make a report to you, and if it should meet your approbation, also for him to visit the Beaver Meadow road and Baltimore, and make his observation there, and report to you a fair statement of the information he may obtain at those places, which are all we have any knowledge of, where Anthracite coal has been used in locomotives with any degree of success. The trifling expense that will attend such appointment will amount to a mere nothing, compared to the great saving that can be readily shown will result to the State, by the adoption of Anthracite coal as fuel for locomotives on the Columbia road, but further west, where bituminous coal is easier of access and cheaper than the anthracite, that description of fuel will probably be the cheapest. As we have it in contemplation in a few days to submit a proposition for supplying coal and burning it in the locomotive engines on the Columbia road, at a much less cost to the State than either wood or bituminous coal or coke will cost on the road, it would give us great pleasure if your committee could spare so much time from their other duties as to pass over the road in the engine in which we are now burning anthracite coal and witness for yourselves its operation, so as to enable you to report from your own observation as well as from the report or information derived from others. Should you be enabled to do so, by giving us a short notice we will meet you at Lancaster whenever it may suit your convenience.

Respectfully Your Friends,
GARRETT & EASTWICK.

LETTER FROM GEORGE JENKINS, SUPERINTENDENT OF THE BEAVER MEADOW ROAD.

PARRYVILLE, July 16th, 1838.

Messrs. Garrett & Eastwick:

In reply to the queries propounded by you in relation to the success, &c. attending the use of coal in the Locomotive Engines made by you for the Beaver Meadow Rail Road & Coal Company, I may state for your in-

formation, that the two Engines, the Elias Ely, & Sam'l D. Ingham, that were placed on the road during the summer of 1836, did not commence the use of coal until the latter end of Autumn, or beginning of Winter of that year. The Quakeake was constructed for burning coal, and placed on the road in the Spring of 1837, all three being six wheel engines. The Beaver is the larger and heavier Engine with eight wheels, and has used coal ever since being placed on the road in the month of August last. All the Engines have continued to burn Anthracite Coal, when running on the road, ever since their commencing the use of that fuel at the times above stated. We do not find the use of wood necessary, except for kindling previously to starting in the mornings, and there is no difficulty in keeping an abundance of steam through the day without its aid. The usual number of loaded cars taken per day from Black Creek to Parryville, with the 6 wheel engine is 16, containing $2\frac{1}{4}$ tons of coal each, and the same number of empty cars are drawn up the grade to Quakeake with the same engines, and twelve up the 96 feet grade on their return home. The Beaver (8 wheels) takes thirty-two cars per trip each way, and twenty-four up the 96 feet grade, from Quakeake to Black Creek. As nearly as we have been able to ascertain 1,200 pounds of coal is consumed per trip in the 6 wheel engines, that, is from Black Creek to Parryville and back, a distance of forty miles, and for the same distance with double the load the Beaver consumes about 1,800 pounds.

With ten days, or two weeks' practice, an engineer or fireman will ordinarily become sufficiently acquainted with the manner of using anthracite coal in locomotives, to run them without difficulty, and they generally prefer coal to wood on account of its being much less laborious, and in consequence of which we pay our fireman only $12\frac{1}{2}$ cents per day more than the men who attend the brakes at the cars.

Any other information on the above subject within my power I will furnish with pleasure.

Yours respectfully,
GEORGE JENKINS,

Superintendent Transportation B. M. R. R.
and C. Company.

A New York Assemblyman on Wyoming.

Milo M. Acker, the Republican leader of the New York Assembly, is able to find a little time for historical research. At the last meeting of the Canisteo Valley Historical Society he delivered an address on "Wyoming." The Hornellsville Times, in its report of the meeting, says: "Beginning with the early history of Wyoming and the Pennamite War," and tracing carefully the causes

and history of the Indian incursion that ended in a dreadful massacre, his address gave at once the history and the romance of that pathetic page in our country's annals."

Dundaff Sixty Years Ago.

The following was written for the Pittston Gazette a year ago, by John G. Fell, whose death occurred recently (P. 107). Since it was written the venerable gentleman to whom reference is made, Dilton Yarrington, has also passed away.

Dundaff is situated in the south-east corner of Susquehanna county, near the line of Lackawanna county, on the old Milford and Owego turnpike. The stage coach and four horses used to rein up to the hotel, with nine passengers inside and three with the driver, and the foot and top of coach loaded with trunks. On its arrival the porch would be filled with spectators with more curiosity than there is now on the arrival of a train of railroad cars. A stage driver was equal to a conductor on a passenger train. It was the height of a boy's ambition to be a stage driver. A two-horse coach was run 60 years ago from Wilkes-Barre to Dundaff by the Searle family of Pittston. The first occupant of the new hotel was Archibuss Parrish, from Wilkes-Barre, father of George and Charles.

The founders of the village, which afterwards became a borough, were Col. Gould Phinny, who came from Elizabethtown, N. J., a smart, enterprising business man, and Peter Graham, a scotchman from Philadelphia, a commission merchant, who owned a large farm of about 400 acres on the north side of the town. Mrs. Graham was a Gibson. They were an interesting family and spent their summers at the farm. Mr. Graham gave the village the name of Dundaff, a scotch name.

Dundaff was a very lively town at that time, the only business town of any consequence north of Wilkes-Barre. There were two churches, two hotels, three stores, a millinery store, two blacksmith shops, two wagon shops, two shoe shops, two tailor shops, a printing office, the Northern Bank of Pennsylvania, a jewelry store, a tannery, a glass factory a fulling mill, an ax factory, hat factory, tin and cabinet shops, two law offices, two physicians, carpenters and builders, etc.

Everything was flourishing until Cartondale overshadowed it when it lost its vigor and went into a decline, and is now a very dull town, but it is still a pleasant and healthy locality, a fine summer resort, and pleasure seekers can find nice home and good entertainment.

Of the multitude of business men of that time in Dundaff, but one is living, and that

is the venerable Dilton Yarrington, Esq., of Carbondale, in his 87th year, still hale and hearty and doing business every day. I received a long and interesting letter from him a short time since, written very neatly with a quill pen. He still makes his own pens and never wrote with any other. He said he learned to make a pen when he was ten years of age and went to school to the late Judge Garrick Mallory in the old log academy on the Public Square, in Wilkes-Barre. Judge Mallory was a law student and taught school to pay his way while studying for his profession.

These old memories may be interesting to some. I am living very much in the past. I am now in my 80th year and enjoying tolerable good health.

J. G. FELL

Waverly, May 29th, 1890.

ODE to the Wyoming Valley.

[For the RECORD.]

Beautiful vale I knew so well
Some fifty years ago,
How greatly changed thou art to-day
In dress I hardly know.
Your citizens I then well knew,
While in my youth of yore,
Have mostly passed from earth, 'tis true,
To the eternal shore.
The Miners and the Hollenbacks
With Starks at least a score,
Like the T. Williams family*,
Are now, alas, no more!
Those growing fields of wheat and corn
Upon the fertile lands,
Have passed away, and in their place
The huge coal breaker stands.
The rich coal barons now possess
Those farms I knew so well,
Except perchance a few small tracts
Whose owners would not sell.
"The borough," too, has made such growth
And spread out all around
With twenty citizens at least,
Where then but one was found,
The crystal stream, which cuts in twain
The surface, as of yore,
Remains with the old borough bridge
As fifty years before.
Your changes made in fifty years
With alterings as unfurled,
Form with a modern writer calls
"The essence of the world"
While thou hast changed there is no doubt
Thou hast of beauty less;
Than fifty years ago when clad
In your bright verdant dress.
Long may your early history shine
Brilliant on every page,
A beacon light to high and low
Plebeian and the sage.

—R. W. Hinckley.

246 East Twenty-fifth St., New York City, January, 1891.

* Thomas Williams with his family of ten children were then all living in or near Plains.

DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

A Local Chapter Formed in Wilkes-Barre—List of the Ladies Elected to Office—Enthusiastic on American History.

A notable gathering of women assembled at the home of Mrs. William H. McCartney Wednesday, April 23, to organize a "Chapter of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution," women who are descended from some of the most illustrious officers and soldiers of the American Revolution. Many tracing their ancestry to the early colonists by a proven lineage were present.

The house was decorated with American flags and the portraits of Washington and his wife, Martha Washington, together with a picture of Mt. Vernon, issued by the Mt. Vernon Association and presented to the mother of Mrs. McCartney, who was one of the lady managers of the Mt. Vernon Association for the purchase of the home of Washington, were appropriately placed.

The meeting was opened with singing "My Country 'Tis of Thee" by Miss Nellie Williams, the chapter joining. The meeting was then called to order by Mrs. McCartney, regent by appointment. The object of the organization was stated. The constitution and by-laws were read and business relating to the future of the chapter was discussed. The following officers for the chapter were elected:

Mrs. Stanley Woodward, vice regent.
Miss Mary A. Sharpe, registrar general.
Miss Ella Munroe Bowman, secretary.
Miss Sally Sharpe, treasurer.

Local Board of Managers—Mrs. Col. Bruce Ricketts, Mrs. Benjamin Reynolds, Miss Emily Cist Butler, Mrs. Sheldon Reynolds.

Light refreshments were served. "Hail Columbia" was sung by Miss Williams in a patriotic, spirited manner and the meeting then adjourned to meet at the home of Mrs. Richard Sharpe Monday, May 4, 1891. Each application for membership must be made to the Wilkes-Barre chapter and passed upon by the local board and if satisfactory and her claims reasonable the applicant shall receive the endorsement of the secretary and registrar and her name be forwarded to the National board at Washington for final action.

It is peculiarly fitting that the women of Wyoming Valley should unite with this "National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution" in honoring the deeds of their ancestors, who "braved and dared so much that we might live." And it is a lamentable fact also, that the women of this beautiful historic valley, who have been so patriotic as to erect the monument at Forty

Fort to commemorate the names of those slain by the savage foe, should cease to manifest that patriotism and allow each 3d of July to come and go without making a pilgrimage with their children to this spot, which would ever be a hallowed one to them.

The parent organization was formed in Washington October 11, 1890, by Mrs. Flora Adams Darling, a great-grand-daughter of John Adams and great-grand-niece of George Joseph Warren, and Miss Eugenia Washington, a great-grand-niece of George Washington. Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, the wife of the President of the United States, was made president general; Mrs. Thomas Adams Darling, vice president general in charge of organization; honorary vice president general, Mrs. James K. Polk, Mrs. Thomas A. Hendricke, Mrs. David D. Porter.

The object of this society is to perpetuate the memory and the spirit of the men and women who achieved American independence,—to encourage historical research in relation to the Revolution and the publication of its results, to preserve documents and relics and the records of the individual services of revolutionary soldiers and patriots, and to promote celebrations of all patriotic anniversaries.

At the meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution on Wednesday evening, a telegram of greeting was read as follows:

MRS. KATHARINE S. MCCARTNEY, REGENT—

The Daughters of New Jersey congratulate the Daughters of Wyoming Valley, wishing them as much success in peace as they knew of suffering days of the Revolution.

FLORA ADAMS DARLING,

Vice President General, Daughters of American Revolution, Washington's Headquarters, Morristown, New Jersey.

Mrs. Flora Adams Darling is the founder and organizer of the "Daughters of the American Revolution," a great-grand-daughter of John Adams, and a great-grand-niece of Gen. Joseph Warren, who fell at Bunker Hill.

Eighteen wives and daughters of "The Sons of the Revolution" have joined the New York Chapter, of which Mrs. Roger A. Pryor is regent; Mrs. Philip Livingston and Mrs. Schuyler Hamilton the state regents. Pennsylvania has four State regents, Mrs. Gen. William H. McCartney being one, with headquarters at Wilkes-Barre. This chapter is known as "The Wyoming Valley Chapter." All other chapters within her jurisdiction will report to this chapter. Action will be taken on all applications received, and then forwarded to Washington for final disposal and inspection by the National Board.

Colonial Dames.

The lady members of the families of the Sons of the Revolution in Wilkes-Barre, with others, invited guests, met Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. Col. C. M. Coughnham and a very successful organization was effected. As the Colonial Dames compose a State society, with headquarters in Philadelphia, no officers were elected, but about 40 names were enrolled as members of the State society. The Colonial Dames is the female society in harmony with the Sons of the Revolution, and Rev. H. E. Hayden, a member of the board of managers of the latter, was present and organized the meeting, explaining also the purposes of the branch. The Sons of the Revolution have been organized by the State historical societies of New York and Pennsylvania, and the members of the New York and Pennsylvania Cincinnati are largely members of the Sons of the Revolution. The general society is composed of the five State societies of New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Iowa and District of Columbia.

Celebrated His 86th Birthday.

January 4 was the 86th birthday of Col. Charles Dorrance, and the event was celebrated in a quiet way by a family dinner at the home of his son, Benjamin F. Dorrance, which adjoins the home of the colonel in Dorranceston. Of his five children three, Charles J. of Chicago, Benjamin F. of Dorranceston, and Mrs. Sheldon Reynolds of Wilkes-Barre, were present, the other sons, John, of Keytsville, Mo., and Col. J. F., of Meadville, being unable to get here. Several of his grandchildren were also present. Many of the friends of the old gentleman called during the afternoon to tender their congratulations and express the hope that he might be able to celebrate many more birthdays. Col. Dorrance, at his advanced age, is as hale and hearty as he was twenty years ago and it is a pleasure to grasp his hand and see the smile on his strong and ruddy face. Unless acute disease should overtake him he bids fair to round out a century of life. For the last fifty-six years he has been an official of the Wyoming National Bank of Wilkes-Barre, of which he is now president, his father having been the first president of the same institution, but which at that time was not the great affair it has now become. He still takes an active hand in its management, driving nearly every day, rain or shine, from his home in Dorranceston across the lower flats road to his office at the bank. The Record joins in wishing Col. Dorrance many more years of active life.

THE PROPOSED GINTER MONUMENT.

It Seems to be Thought at Harrisburg That He Discovered Anthracite Coal — Facts Show His Discovery Only a Local One

[Daily Record, April 15.]

There is a bill on its passage at Harrisburg which provides for the erection of a monument to Philip Ginter as "the discoverer of anthracite coal." This subject has been pretty fully gone over and if the Harrisburg law makers are gullible enough to believe that Philip Ginter "discovered" coal an injunction ought to issue restraining the State treasurer from spending the money. The fact of the matter is that Ginter's discovery was purely local, anthracite coal having been discovered and used elsewhere long before. The fact that Ginter found anthracite coal in Carbon County is unquestioned and the find was of great value to that region and a monument ought to be erected over his bones by Carbon County—but the State is not called upon to do so.

As early as 1775 anthracite coal was used at the forks of the Susquehanna, Fort Augusta, (now Sunbury) an important post on the Indian frontier. Documents in the British War Office prove this. The coal came down the Susquehanna from the Wyoming Valley at what is now Nanticoke, where are located the extensive collieries of the Susquehanna Coal Co.

The first settlers in Wyoming Valley, who came from Connecticut in 1763 reported that they found coal.

In 1766 James Tilgman of Philadelphia sent to the Penns in London a sample of coal from Wyoming. See his letter in *Historical Record*, vol. 3, p. 190.

In 1768 a survey of a tract of land at Wyoming, somewhere between Kingston and Plymouth is marked "stone coal."

Jesse Fell of Wilkes-Barre who is usually credited with the important discovery that coal could be burned in an ordinary grate without the aid of a bellows, used to tell that Oadiah Gore and Daniel Gore had used it in their blacksmith forges before the Revolutionary War, about 1770 or 1771, possibly a year or two earlier and they claimed to be the first to use it for blacksmithing.

During the Revolutionary War coal was shipped from Wyoming Valley down the Susquehanna and used in the government forges for making weapons at Carlisle.

When Sullivan's army passed up north in 1779 to crush the Indians of the Six Nations, the presence of coal in Wyoming Valley was noted.

Jesse Fell used coal in a battery at Wilkes-Barre in 1788.

Now as to Philip Ginter. He knew all about the existence of coal at Wyoming and something of its use as above noted. In 1791 while hunting on the mountains near Mauch Chunk he found coal at what is now Summit Hill and from his local discovery the great business of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co. originated, though it was 29 years before the coal trade really began. The beginning of the coal trade is usually put down as 1820, the time that the Lehigh scheme got on its feet.

But really the coal trade began, not at Mauch Chunk, but in the Wyoming Valley. In 1807 the Smiths shipped a boat load to Columbia, and several loads the year following. Geo. M. Hollenback shipped two loads down the river in 1813, and the same year Joseph Wright mined two boat loads near Port Griffith. The same year Mr. Hollenback sent coal by wagon to Philadelphia and James Lee to Germantown. Lord Butler and Crandall Wilcox both shipped in 1814.

In 1813 Hon. Charles Miner wrote in his *Wilkes-Barre Gleaner* that "the coal of Wyoming has already become an article of considerable traffic with the lower counties of Pennsylvania and the valley of Wyoming contains enough coal for ages to come." From 1810 to 1820 ten or fifteen hundred tons a year were mined in Hanover Township.

In view of the fact that instead of the coal trade beginning in the Mauch Chunk region in 1820 with 365 tons, as given in current coal statistics, the trade began in 1807 in Wyoming and increased year by year until in 1820 the production was 2,500 tons.

In view of all these facts it is indisputable that Mr. Ginter made only a "local" discovery and if any monument is erected to him it should be, not for "discovering anthracite coal," but for "discovering it in Carbon County."

Persons interested in the history of coal will find much valuable matter in a pamphlet by George B. Kulp, who has lately compiled the literature of the subject.

Early Narratives of Indian Captives.

In the State Library at Harrisburg is a rare pamphlet entitled, "A Narrative of the capture of certain Americans at Westmoreland by Savages, and the perilous escapes which they effected by surprising specimens of policy and heroism. Printed and sold near the bridge." It was printed about 1783. On page 24 is related Abram Van Campen's famous exploit in killing Indians, accompanied by Van Campen's petition to the Council, Nov. 15, 1783, asking for the bounty that had been offered for Indian scalps.

A West Side Reminiscence.

WILLIAM SWETLAND.

This sketch may not be without interest to those persons in this valley who would know something of him whose generosity during the past generation was so serviceable to the advancement of the sciences and the growth of classical literature.

There are but few persons in Wyoming Valley, whose benefactions have been more wise and generous than those of the late William Swetland.

In 1851 Mr. Swetland gave Swetland Hall to the Wyoming Seminary at Kingston, Pa., a generous benefaction of educational culture, and the prompt and willing manner with which the present was made, magnifies the gift, and renders it especially worthy of remembrance.

Such exercise of good will makes a parrage of virtue and benevolence, which we learn to respect and admire as wise and good; and especially do we revere Mr. Swetland's commingled taste and judgment, which rendered the donative action as natural and easy as it was in the course of the most ordinary duties. In March, 1853, the entire Wyoming Seminary establishment was destroyed by fire, but was promptly raised from its ashes by the generous aid of William and George Swetland, Payne Pertebone, I. C. Shoemaker, Ziba Bennett, Urbane Burrows, Esq., and A. Y. Smith. The Wyoming Seminary is under the general superintendence of the Wyoming Conference of the M. E. Church, although the trustees and board of directors are composed of men chosen without regard to denominational preferences.

To a figure compact and well formed, William Swetland added a well shaped head, square shoulders, and a ruddy face glowing with health, revealed a pair of eyes that looked at you with kindliest expressions of good will and benevolence.

His manner was frank and ingenuous, and marked by an easy concern and a disregard for the formalities of position, which showed an indifference to social ceremony.

Nature had presented him with a working constitution, and the regular mental and physical exertion which he underwent tended both to amplify and consolidate the intellectual faculties, as well as to invigorate the body; and a flow of animal spirits animated a physical constitution that was both imposing and attractive.

He exhibited an exceeding simplicity and directness of character, his life was full of activity and inviolable integrity, and by a systematic disposition of his time he accomplished an amount of labor that few men would have achieved.

With him the cares of a large business did not impair the pleasures derivable from an intimate acquaintance with the harmony and beauty of nature, which the contemplation and seclusion of rural life afforded.

Mr. Swetland was emphatically a business man, his activities being principally devoted to merchandise, and also to agricultural pursuits in which he had few, if any, superiors.

He had a positive nature, lacking neither the courage to avow his convictions nor the zeal, good sense and industry to accomplish his purpose, in which he left the legacy of a good example and an upright life. Nothing in his career needs the embellishment of flattery, and few men could better trust the memories of a long and useful life to the scrutinizing judgment of posterity.

Self reliance was with him a marked characteristic, and this quality was softened by great good sense, and tempered by a desire to be just.

Independent in thought and prompt in action, he abhorred the arts of the demagogue, and turned readily from the perplexities of a complicated business to the social intercourse and amenities of family or friends. His salient traits of character were energy and force, which were able to bend circumstances to his will and use, and everywhere he was the self-contained, confident and successful business man.

He was descended from an ancestry who, in the battle of life, exercised a reasonable economy, a tireless industry, a close, discriminating and faithful attention to the requirements of business.

The brawny hand and bronze face taught him the wisdom of experience, which came to him like the sunlight of heaven, and his grasp of mind always comprehended the language of the widow's sigh and the orphan's tear, and when required he called in requisition the endowment of a will to work and the ability to render relief.

In his friendship for labor, and in his open-handed sympathy with the popular will lay the great secret of his power, in which is recalled much that was admirable in his life and agreeable in his associations. His individuality was the typical product of good-will, love of truth and earnestness of faith; and few persons were as free from imitation, or had a better trained power to think or act independently; moreover there was in his personality no neutrality; whereas, in every relation he was a force, especially in business activities, where there seemed to be no limit to his endurance or capacity. Strong and outspoken in his friendships, sometimes abrupt in his address, yet there was in him so much of generous impulse, good neighborhood, and human sympathy that he was popular in social life, and

in which he had troops of partisans and personal friends.

He seldom admitted any one within the circle of his ordinary benefactions, yet, as the good angel of many a poor man's home, he was there to comfort and assist. He was well known throughout this valley, and by a consistent career gained for himself a monument of esteem; and his most exacting friend can wish for him no better eulogy than a truthful record of his character and influence. There was in him none of that insipidity of character, whose favor might be regarded with indifference, or whose resentment could be considered with contempt. His personal endowments corresponded to the qualifications of his mind, for his robust figure seemed moulded by nature for out of door life, and his features were stamped with the unmistakable characteristics of independent manhood.

GEO. URQUHART.

Reminiscences of Early Wyoming.

C. M. Williams of Platts in seeing a letter from Dr. J. R. Gore of Chicago published in a recent issue of the RECORD stated that he was related to that family on his mother's side. A few months ago he received a letter from Mr. Gore from Boston, wanting information concerning the family. They were a noted family in the early history of Wyoming Valley. Five out of seven brothers were massacred by Indians the same day. Miner's History of Wyoming Valley gives a detailed account of the cruel slaughter. Mrs. Theresa Gore, who died in 1834, was a widow of Samuel Carey and was 85 years of age, and remembered events of the struggles the early settlers had in Wyoming Valley. She elected to be buried in the Gore burying ground, now in a dilapidated condition adjoining the Henry colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. All of the Gore family were buried there in early days. Some of the bodies, however, were subsequently removed to Hollentack Cemetery. The remains of Mrs. Gore still lie there, and of late years vandals have desecrated the grave and have broken the headstone. Still it is possible to decipher some of the inscription. W. E. Lines of Port Bowley erected a wooden fence around the ground, but that has been maliciously broken. Mr. Williams suggests that something should be done to reclaim this spot where rests the dust of those pioneers who sacrificed their lives in the long ago to establish the prosperity we now enjoy.

Indian Names Along the Susquehanna

Where Mason and Dixon's line divides
The "North" from South above high tides,
There's "right smart" of southern lingo;
The people there don't "guess" but "reckon"
Way down on Conowingo.

'Twas German thrift subdued the land;
And plenty smiled on every hand;
Here men grow fat and horses logy,
Beside the fruitful Conestoga.

On either side the river lie
Broad fields of wheat, and corn and rye;
Where rule the plow and harrow,
And plenty fills the farmer's board who lives
On the Swatara.

To "run the falls" old raftsmen feared,
And lips grew white as pilot steered
Through channel like screw auger;
But now, alas! there's none to say, "I can run
Catawaga."

They call it Yellowbreeches now
But when I took that name, or how —
That question better not go in it;
But where tis writ this name you'll see Cono-
doguinet.

Along the streams that smoothly glide
Between green hills, through valleys wide,
Are maidens fair and swains most gawky,
At least tis so by Chillisquaque.

Winding its way through valleys deep,
With abrupt bend or graceful sweep;
Below the dam an old stone mill is
Hard by the creek, Kishacoquillas.

Where thou hast birth the farmer's toil
Wins scanty bread from stubborn soil,
But richer than gems from Afrie's mine or gold
From San Francisco,
We prize the diamonds dark that shine on cars
at Wisconsin.

In far off Alleghenies wild,
The sun first kissed the mountain child;
Poets have sung of Alverata,
Brown Indian maid of Juniata.

A stream of Sylvan birth art thou,
Though grimy black thy waters now.
Of thy own self thou'rt but a wreck.
Thou once wast pure old Nescopeck.

Thou stream of plunging fall art one
That grinds out powder by the ton.
When Janus' gates swung madly open,
Thou'rt at thy work, wild Wapwallopen.

Thou comest serene as summer night,
With laughing water pure and bright.
Like savage saw in Ha Ha Minne,
Fresh from thy clover fields Shickshinny.

Old Fort Sandusky's wooden walls
Reared by the combined river's falls,
Saw redman's faith oft lightly broken,
Though plighted well, on the Shamokin.

A quiet, homelike, rural scene;
Some sloping hills, a brook between,
Limpid and pure; not one iota
Of poison lurks in Mossacota

Rimmed by hard rock its borders round,
The valley lay in peace profound,
Until the barrier madly broke,
And left the falls of Nat ticoe.

Love's fier than island of the blest,
Wyoming's gem doth stand confessed,
While high above, old Dial Rock
Looks down to great Monockonock.

Richer than miser ever dreamed,
 Thy rugged hills with coal enameled,
 Thy meadows green; thy streamlets bonny;
 Pride of the red man - Lackawanna.
 Where Moosic Mountains lift their head,
 A brook flows down the water shed;
 No sluggish stream through brake and bog,—
 By Indian braves named the Nayaug
 Come like a long forgotten dream,
 Thoughts of that sturdy forest stream
 Where first I walked with Anna;
 I'll ne'er forget those moments sweet nor the
 trout of Tobyhanna.
 A bleak, bald mountain rising high,
 Whose summit seems to prop the sky,
 Robed half way down with autumn snow—
 'Tis such thou art, old Pocono.
 The red deer and the savage bear
 Make at thy mountain's base their lair,
 And gray wolves lean roam wild and free—
 O'er thy stern hills, Mehoopany.
 Tall hemlocks clothe its sterile banks,
 And pine trees stand in straggling ranks,
 Where axes ne'er cease chipping
 To tell the giants of the wood that grow on the
 Meshoppen.
 Old Putnam's hills are rough and high.
 Where once was heard the panther's cry—
 As Scotchmen love the barn of Baanock,
 Thy people cling to thee, Tunkhannock.
 Where Christian Indians filled their farms,
 No thought of blood or war's alarms;
 The land was free for their own choosing,
 E'en the rich flats of Wyalusing.

W. J.

Reply to the Gibbs Query.

EDITOR RECORD: I noticed in your issue of April 24 an inquiry as to facts relating to the history of Jacob Gibbs, a citizen of old Wilkes-Barre. This is a mistake, as to the name; there never was a Jacob Gibbs here that I ever heard of. The proper name was Job Gibbs, who lived, when I was a small boy, in a house that stood on North Main street, about where W. D. Leomis formerly resided, now occupied by Jesse Morgan. Job Gibbs had two sons: one's name was Richard, familiarly "Dick," the oldest; and the other was called "Loge" by the boys; his true name I do not know. There were two daughters, Polly and Nancy. Polly married Enos K. Ellis, whose son, W. W. Ellis, went West many years ago. There is a daughter, "Sis Ellis," now living on Rolling Mill Hill, near Dana's Grove. Nancy married a Dr. Dorily, and I think they had no children. The two sons left here years ago.

Job Gibbs was a coal operator in a primitive way; that is, he used to work a small vein of coal that cropped out on the edge of the river near the present gas works. He would go up in the morning and pick out a wheel barrow load of coal and trundle the barrow home when he got it full. This vein, being probably the upper one of the coal measure in this field, has ever since been known as the "Job Gibbs vein."

W. J.

SUDDEN DEATH IN CHICAGO.

Apoplexy Claims Philip Myers—A Victim While in Life's Prime.

A telegram was received April 23, 1891, by Lawrence Myers, from E. H. Talbott, editor of the *Railway Age*, saying that the former's cousin, Philip Myers, had died suddenly in Chicago that day. The news was most unexpected, Mr. Myers not having been ill.

Philip Myers was one of the most genial of men and his integrity was as sturdy as his nature was sunny. Few men were more companionable than was Philip Myers. He was thoroughly informed on all the live subjects of the day and an admirable conversationalist. On questions of finance and political economy he was thoroughly posted. He was by birth and education a Methodist and was a warm supporter of the doctrines and institutions of that church, as well as a life long member. Though not a resident of Wilkes-Barre for the last 30 years, yet he was a frequent visitor here, and a large circle of friends will hear of his sudden death with surprise and sorrow. A telegram from the widow states that death was due to paralysis.

Philip Myers was born in Kingston Nov. 28, 1830, consequently he was in his 61st year. His parents were Thomas and Sarah Myers. The death of the former occurred Dec 3, 1887, at the age of 86 years, at Williamsport, where he had lived for many years, after moving from Wyoming Valley. The widow of Thomas was Sarah, a daughter of Thomas Borbridge, an old-time Kingston merchant. By this marriage there were two children, Philip, now dead, and Mrs. Fanny B. Myers of Chicago. By a subsequent marriage with Miss Vanderbilt, two children were born, one of whom, George, is now living at Williamsport. Lawrence and P. H. Myers of this city are cousins.

Philip Myers was educated at Wyoming Seminary in Kingston and afterwards took a course at Dickinson College, graduating with honors at the age of 21. During the next three years he taught in Wyoming Seminary and afterwards studied law in Wilkes-Barre with Judge George W. Woodward. He then practiced law in Iowa till 1866, when he removed to Chicago and resided there ever since. For two years he filled a chair in one of the law schools of Chicago. Subsequently he engaged largely in Chicago real estate. For several years he has been closely associated with E. H. Talbott, proprietor of the *Railway Age*, their wives being sisters. After the publication office of the *Age* was moved from Chicago to New York, Mr. Myers was given charge of the Chicago office and has spent most of his time there

In the interest of that journal, the largest of its class in the world. Mr. Talbott has a magnificent palace car in which he and Mr. Myers, their families and friends, have been wont to travel all over the United States and to Canada and Mexico. On one of these jaunts they all visited Wilkes-Barre, where the car attracted great attention. Five years ago the writer of this paragraph encountered them again at St. Paul, at which time Mr. Talbott was giving the Mexican editors a trip through the United States.

Mr. Myers is survived by his wife and only child, Elizabeth Vanderbilt Myers. Mrs. Myers was Mary Isabella Cowen, of Ottawa, Ill.

He comes from an old and honored Wyoming family. His grandfather, Philip Myers, was one of the pioneer settlers. His grandmother was Martha Bennet, who was in the fort at the time of the massacre of 1778, but escaped.

The following tribute is written for the Record by Dr. George Urquhart:

The announcement yesterday of the death of Philip Myers at Chicago was a sad revelation to many a resident of Kingston and Wilkes-Barre. The Record gave an admirable narrative of his life and personality, and he seemed to have inherited the nature and qualities of a true friend and accomplished gentleman. He was descended from one of Kingston's honored families, and Kingston will ever cherish the memory of his father, Thomas Myers, with grateful admiration.

In matters pertaining to the growth, beauty and improvement of Kingston, Thomas Myers manifested an unusual interest, and in which his life presents a local transcript of the time in which he lived, and affords an example of decision and energy of mind quite in contrast with the ordinary grasping efforts of ambition. His expanded benevolence and generosity of character in promoting the establishment of religious and literary institutions in Kingston, especially that of the Wyoming Seminary, should never be forgotten. In the type of Philip Myers's personality there is seen a striking resemblance to his mother, who was distinguished for Christian gentleness and grace, refined and polished manner, and for fortitude, patience and submission under the most severe, continued and destructive experiences of physical suffering from rheumatism, nevertheless she was always amiable, and in her comeliness there was a social prestige that makes life beautiful, and moreover leaves upon the mind an impression of refinement, confidence and esteem.

The Late Mrs. Lucinda Marcy.

Speaking of the late Mrs. Lucinda Marcy who died on April 13, 1891, the *Ashley Observer* has the following:

Lucinda Blackman was born at Hanover, now Plumtown, on October 16, 1814. She was a daughter of Henry Blackman, one of the pioneers of Wyoming Valley. In 1833 she was married to Avery Marcy. The family lived for several years in a log house that stood a short distance below Sugar Notch and afterwards moved to Ashley where they have since resided. Mrs. Marcy united with the Methodist Episcopal Church when about fourteen years of age and since that time has been a Christian in all that the word implies. She was also a member of the Women's Christian Temperance Union and labored energetically in the cause until her health failed. She was a most devoted mother, a mother to whom no sacrifice was too great if such were made in the interest of, or for the benefit of her children. She was survived by a husband, Avery Marcy, and five boys and four daughters, as follows: William and Jared of Ashley, Ira of Pittston, Cyrus of Sayre and Albert of Harvey's Lake, Mrs. William Raudenbush, Mrs. Stacy Doan and Mrs. William J. Klaproth of Ashley and Mrs. Daniel Ide of Harvey's Lake. One son was killed in one of the battles of the late war.

The Late C. F. Dodge.

The following obituary notice from the *Titusville Herald* of March 9, 1891, refers to the father of our townsman, W. F. Dodge, of the firm of Dodge & Speece:

"Mr. Charles F. Dodge of Philadelphia, formerly of Williamsport, died Feb. 19 at the Grand View Hotel, a health resort at Wernersville, Berks Co. He had been there for six weeks for treatment for insipient paralysis, of the effects of which he died. The deceased was a well born and educated man, and at one time spent a year in this city, engaged in oil development, striking the famous gas wells in Spring Creek, the utility and value of which were not appreciated at that early day. Mr. Dodge was in the Union army and was a person of strong patriotic and benevolent impulses. Of late years he has been engaged with others in the development of the great natural resources of Virginia. His wife, Mrs. M. B. Dodge, a gifted authoress, survives him, with two sons. The deceased was a man with wide and varied information and great energy of character, and held in high respect and esteem by all who met him socially or had business dealings with him."

NEARLY A CENTURY OLD.

A Plains Lady who was Born and Died on the Same Farm at the Age of 91 Years

Mrs. Mary Searle died at her home in Plains last Thursday morning at the age of 91 years and 2 months. Mrs. Searle was born on the farm on which she died in the year 1800 and had lived there since. Her husband died during the war and her two only sons departed this life about the same time. Six daughters survive her—Mrs. Clara Dean of Waverly, Mrs. Catherine Williams of Ohio, Mrs. Elizabeth Vorse of Iowa, Mrs. James Courtright of Wilkes-Barre, Mrs. J. K. Peck of Kingston, Mrs. James D. Green of Wyoming. She also leaves twenty grandchildren and several great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Searle's name before marriage was Mary Stark and was descended from one of the oldest and best known Connecticut families. Her mother was a sister of the mother of Lawrence Myers of this city. The Stark family are among the earliest settlers from Connecticut who came to the forests of Wyoming and struggled against those great odds and difficulties that have become a part of history until they established a home in the settlements. Conrad Stark, an uncle, fell in the massacre and his name is inscribed on the monument. Her husband's father, then 18 years of age, escaped from the Indians when he was about to be tortured by outrunning them. The family settled in Plainsville and Mrs. Searle has kept the farm ever since. She was a woman among women. Her Christian fortitude and kind disposition kept her at peace with man and God, and those who knew her also admired her. Her children were kind in their ministrations when old age made her helpless, and did all in their power to stretch out still longer the span of earthly existence. Mrs. Hannah Courtright Abbott of North Franklin street, who is about 96 years of age, is a relative.

Death of John G. Fell.

A telegram from Asher M. Fell informs the Record that his father died at Waverly, Lackawanna County, April 8, 1891, of pneumonia, in the 81st year of his age. He was the last of three brothers, Hugh, Samuel, John G. and George, and two sisters, Millicent and Tamer. Mr. Fell was born in Pittston and was at one time a resident of Wilkes-Barre, but removed to Abington some forty years ago, since which time he has been engaged in farming and in real estate transactions. While in Wilkes-Barre he was a blacksmith. He has been in good health and was in Wilkes-Barre during

the present winter. His wife (Mary Ann Ogden), whom he married in Wilkes-Barre, preceded him to the grave a year or two ago. Mr. Fell was a highly respected citizen and was an elder in the Presbyterian Church. Of his four children, Asher is the only one surviving. Ruth (who married John Connelly) and her brother Joseph died in Jackson, Mich., and George Ogden was killed in the battle of Gettysburg.

John G. Fell was the son of Joseph Fell, whose father, Samuel, was a brother of Judge Jesse Fell, to whom is usually accorded the credit of discovering that anthracite coal could be burned in an ordinary grate without the use of a bellows. A third brother of John's father was Amos, a surveyor and civil engineer, who was the grandfather of Daniel A. Fell, Sr., of this city. All three of these brothers were Quakers and came to Luzerne County from Bucks County. Their father was Thomas, sixth child of Joseph, who was born in England in 1668.

Death of Mrs. Ruth Stewart.

A telegram Wednesday brought the startling news that Mrs. Ruth Ross Stewart had died at her home at Whitestone, Long Island. There were no particulars and her friends here, though in constant communication with her were not aware that she was ill. Mrs. Stewart was the last of the daughters of the late Sharpe D. Lewis, an old and respected resident of this city, and she was 52 years of age. She was twice married, first to Edgar L. Merriman, a prominent member of the Luzerne Bar, in 1866, who died in 1876. They had three boys, all of whom are living—Edgar Leroy, Lewis S., and Joseph Ross. Her second husband was Rev. Charles S. M. Stewart, an Episcopal clergyman living at Whitestone, Long Island, who survives her, as also one child. Mrs. Stewart is the last of a highly esteemed family. Her brother Arnold, was a member of the Luzerne Bar, an officer in the Mexican War, an officer in the Pennsylvania Volunteers at the outbreak of the civil war and lost his life in 1861 at the hands of a soldier in his command whom he had been compelled to discipline. A sister, the late Lucinda Colt Lewis, or "Tid," as she was familiarly known, married Albert M. Bailey, a Wilkes-Barre lawyer, in 1867. Another sister, now deceased, was Cornelia, who never married.

Mrs. Stewart was in Wilkes-Barre not many months ago in attendance upon the funeral of her uncle, the late Josiah Lewis. She was a woman whose death will be sincerely regretted by a large circle of friends. She was a devoted wife and an affectionate mother.

The Late John P. Brownscombe.

From the residence on Academy St. the remains of the late John P. Brownscombe were Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock carried to Hollenback Cemetery, where the earth closed over one who identified himself with all that was progressive and honorable in this city and community. The services at the house were very impressive. A quartet composed of Frank Puckey, Mr. Frasier, Miss Nellie Wells and Miss Edith Puckey sang several appropriate selections. Rev. Y. C. Smith read the 90th Psalm, the ritual of the M. E. Church was read by Rev. A. Smith and prayer was offered by Rev. W. W. Loomis. A touching address was delivered by Rev. Dr. Boyle, and in conclusion the quartet again sang. The floral emblems were very beautiful and relieved in some sense the death gloom that pervaded the residence and the hearts of sorrowing relatives and friends. They were a beautiful harp of white flowers, a snowy white floral pillow, a broken wreath, a pretty ladder of flowers, a basket wreath with historical emblem from Landmark Lodge, F. and A. M., and an anchor of white flowers. There were also numerous handsome casket bouquets and a profusion of cut flowers. A delicate perfume as a sweet incense arose from these floral creations and permeated the air of the room.

At the conclusion of the services at the house the Masonic fraternity, of which deceased was a member, took charge. They were present in large numbers and were marshaled by W. L. Kaeder. The impressive Masonic services at the grave were conducted by Loyal C. Hill, W. M., and Rev. W. W. Loomis, chaplain. The pall bearers were the following Masons: E. T. Long, H. L. Moore, C. B. Staples, William H. Reinhard, D. O. McCollum and C. B. Metzger. There were four honorary pall bearers from the First M. E. church—E. G. Butler, George A. Wells, Ed. Morgan, George S. Bennett. At the cemetery Rev. Dr. Boyle delivered a fervent prayer.

John P. Brownscombe was a man who was known not only in Luzerne county but had an extensive acquaintance all over the State and it is proper that in this connection a few words be said of his life, which could not be obtained during the haste in which the report of his death was printed. For twenty years he was a prominent business man in this city, having been extensively engaged in stone contracting. His quarries were located at Meshoppen and at Lanesboro, Susquehanna county. His stone saw mill was also located at Meshoppen. An idea of his extensive and responsible business may be gathered from the mention of the following notable buildings

for which he did the handsome stone work, mainly placing the fronts: Westtown College, Westtown, Pa.; Bryn Marr College, Bryn Marr, Pa.; Franklin St. M. E. and Presbyterian churches, Wilkes Barre; Oliver Opera House, South Bend, Ind.; Corn Exchange, Chicago; Lehigh University, Bethlehem; Sibley & Hohnwood's wholesale house, Buffalo; St. Mark's Church, Mauch Chunk; Century Club, New York; Mills building, Wall St., New York; Hutchinson dwelling, Fifth Ave., New York; Friend's select school, Philadelphia; Home Insurance building, Philadelphia; Packer residence at Mauch Chunk; Mechanics and Traders Exchange, New York. These are only a few of the numerous handsome and costly buildings whose exteriors were made massive and grand by his designs and contract work.

Mr. Brownscombe was born at Dundaff in 1845, his father being a minister there at the time. About 1872 he was married to Miss Jennie Price of Wilkes-Barre, who died ten years later, leaving no children. He was a member of Landmark Lodge, 442, F. and A. M., of the Wilkes-Barre Chapter B. P. O., and was assistant secretary of the Franklin St. M. E. Sunday school. His father, the late Rev. Henry Brownscombe, died in 1885, and his brother, H. W. Brownscombe, 17 years ago, and a sister, Mrs. Kate D. Phillips, ten years ago. Mr. Brownscombe was a genial, whole-souled man, whose presence was as rays of sunshine—ever bright and cheerful. A notable characteristic was his generosity and the pleasure he took in meeting his friends. If there was gloom he did all in his power to dispel it. His face was turned to the right and everything before him was bright. Hundreds of friends mourn that one so dear to them and so valuable to a progressive community should be taken away in the prime of life. Mrs. Brownscombe, his mother, is sorely bereaved. Her husband and children one by one have forsaken life's pathway until she walks the way almost alone. She is comforted by the presence of Mrs. Franc Brownscombe, widow of her son Watt, who is living with her. She has been a daughter to Mrs. Brownscombe and a sister to deceased. These ties were strengthened by force of circumstances. When Mrs. Franc Brownscombe's husband died she went to live with her mother, who also soon after died. In the meantime Mrs. Henry Brownscombe's daughter died and the motherless daughter-in-law went to live with her, taking the place of the deceased daughter. She, who has been a sister and daughter in name as much as she could have been by ties of blood, has been dutiful and loving in the full meaning of those words. Hers is a kind ministrations and devotion, such as find their true reward not on earth.

RECOLLECTIONS OF EARLY WILKES-BARRE.

Interesting Incidents of a Former Generation.

About two years ago Stephen Wilson died in Philadelphia (see HISTORICAL RECORD, vol. 3, page 163), at the age of 88 years. He was a native of Wyoming Valley and his father was a Revolutionary soldier. The former was an uncle of Mrs. E. H. Chase and Thomas Taylor. He left some interesting reminiscences of his boyhood days in this region, and the following written in 1837, to his niece Clara Wilson, is taken from the same.

Elnathan Wilson, my father, came to Wyoming Valley from Connecticut near New London. The family at one time owned a great part where New London now stands. The family, supposed up to that to be rich, at the close of the Revolutionary War found themselves ruined by the depreciation in Continental currency. Elnathan at the age of 25 moved to Stroudsburg, Pa., and four years later went to Wyoming Valley, and locating at Forty Fort.

DURHAM BOATS.

In those primitive times Wilkes-Barre had no better way of getting salt, sugar, molasses and other heavy articles of household use than by boat from down the river. The Durham boat was long, slim and low, with running planks on each side from stem to stern. On these planks three or four polesmen on each side walked from end to end propelling the craft, the ends of their long ash poles against their shoulders, pushing in a bent position. At the stern was a long oar for steering; the steersman, who was the captain, had a horn whose musical notes echoed from hill to hill as he approached a town. At the sound of a boat horn the boys and girls would rush to the landing. Elnathan Wilson had an interest in one of these boats and went with it as captain.

SHAD ABUNDANT.

At that time there were thousands of shad caught at Wilkes-Barre every spring. I have seen five thousand on the river shore at one time and selling them as low as 3 cents each.

ARRIVAL OF THE BAKER FAMILY.

About this time a family named Baker came from Connecticut and settled in Forty Fort. The parents had two sons and three daughters. The boys were Hubbard and Stephen, the girls were Polly, Elizabeth and Eunice. Hubbard was 6 feet 4 and Stephen 6 feet 2. Polly was nearly six feet, stout and well proportioned and married George Chahoon. Elizabeth or Betsy at the age of 15

was married to Elnathan Wilson, by Rev. Anning Owen, a Methodist minister who lived near by in the house that Gov. Henry M. Hoyt was born in. Eunice married Stephen Scott. Old Mrs. Baker was killed by lightning in the house in which I was afterwards born. It was only a stone's throw from the Methodist Church now standing, as bright as it did 67 years ago when I as a boy used to hear hell decreed to trembling sinners.

At the spring training of the county militia the Baker boys took a prominent part in the athletic sports which followed the inspection by the General and the brigade inspector. They could easily jump a horizontal pole 6 feet and eight inches high. My father (Elnathan) could jump an 18-inch stone wall as high as his head. The Baker boys were related to the Temple family, in New York, engaged in the China tea trade, and therefore had opportunity for foreign travel. Hubbard left home when I was two years old and was not heard from until 10 years later, in South America. He never returned to Wyoming Valley. Stephen, for whom I was named, went West; it being yet he would be 101 years old.

Grandmother Baker was a sister of the celebrated American traveler, John Ledyard, who was with Captain Cook when the latter was killed by the Sandwich Island savages. Ledyard conducted an expedition into Africa and died at Cairo, Egypt.

HIS OLD HOME IN WYOMING VALLEY.

As to my old home, the house was within a hundred feet of the west end of the Wilkes-Barre bridge. It long ago disappeared. We moved from there in the fall of 1807 and went to spend the winter with uncle Enoch Holmes, at Capouse [now Scranton]. In the spring of 1808 he moved back to Kingston to a house on the Squire Pierce farm between Col. Dorrance's farm and the river, about 3-4 of a mile from Kingston. Those were glorious days of childhood felicity. One day father took us to Wilkes-Barre to see an elephant show, which was in Geo Chahoon's barn. There was a big she elephant called Bets and two long-tailed green monkeys. For a long time I boasted of the daring exploit of feeding Bets a roll of ginger bread.

EARLY FERRIES.

In the spring of 1811 father leased the old ferry house, with its equipment of flats and skiffs and about five acres of land for \$100 a year. It was on the West bank of the Susquehanna opposite the foot of Northampton street. The road to Kingston village was an extension of Northampton street, though it has long been abandoned for the Market street road. The first year father built two flats and a skiff and put \$3,000 in bank. He often took in thirty or forty dollars a day,

though in winter when the river was frozen over his income stopped, except what he took in from his tavern, for the ferry house was a hotel in those primitive days.

EXODUS TO THE WEST.

The trouble brewing between Great Britain and America that resulted in the war of 1812 caused thousands of families in the Yankee States to move to the "far west," to the Holland Purchase, in the western part of N. Y. state. It had been bought years before by a company of Hollanders and was now offered at low prices to settlers. This resulted in a constant stream of travel, mostly by the route which crossed the Susquehanna at Wilkes-Barre and this exodus was fast putting shakels into father's pockets. After two seasons he gave up the ferry, having saved six or seven thousand dollars. My brother William was born at the old ferry June 4, 1812.

BLESSED BY BISHOP ASBURY.

Sometimes I used to earn a little by rowing a traveller over the river. One day I ferried a venerable looking man across. He put his hand on my head and pronounced a blessing on the flaxen haired boy who had brought him safely across. He was Bishop Asbury of the Methodist Church.

AN EARLY DROWNING.

I saw Tom Fry a dissipated negro drown while trying to swim the river. I sounded the alarm, and father and Adam, (our colored man) hastened to the spot. Steuben Butler also came and brought him up but the vital spark was fled.

THE YANKEE BOY MAKES MONEY.

I was eager in those days to accumulate money and when I gathered fifty cents in change I would take it to the bank (which was a few rods from above your uncle Taylor's house) and get Mr. Biddle the cashier to give me a new half dollar for it. There were large quantities of wild hops, plums, grapes, walnuts and butternuts growing along the river and flats. One day, with your aunts Polly and Esther, I picked 70 pounds of green hops, 27 pounds dry, which added five dollars to my pile, a glorious day's work. The last year we lived at the ferry house I trapped 75 muskrats and sold them to Barney Ulp, a hatter in Wilkes-Barre for \$18.75. In this and other ways I had accumulated \$90.50. When we left the ferry father built a house and store in the lower part of Kingston village, to which we moved in spring of 1812. Trade was

brisk and profits large. One morning before I went to school I sold \$50 worth of groceries to old Ann Blanchard, who kept a tavern at Hunlock's eddy, for cash down.

HIS FATHER'S POPULAR TAVERN.

The war of 1812 was followed by trying times. Three fourths of all the merchants of Wyoming valley failed. Father sold out his store in Kingston to a Yankee, Gilbert Lewis, and built a hotel, which he occupied several years. A few rods away was a tavern kept by Naphthali Hurlbut, at one time sheriff of Luzerne county. His children were Lyman, who married Caroline Schofield, Esther, wife of Abel Hoyt and Mary Ann.

Our tavern was for years the home of the itinerant Methodist preachers—Benjamin Biddlack, George Lane, Marmaduke Pearce, George Peck and a score of others. In those days of primitive simplicity Methodist preachers thought it no sin to take a glass of wine or brandy, if they did not get drunk.

The family record from the old family bible:

Elmathan Willson, born Feb. 23, 1762, died March, 1837

Elizabeth Baker, his wife, born Dec. 19, 1782, died Oct. 10, 1840. They were married in May, 1798. Children:

Stephen, born May 13, 1802.

Polly, born Aug. 11, 1804

Esther, born 1807, died 1808.

Ann, born 1809.

William C. born 1812.

George A. born 1815.

Lyman H. born 1817.

Elizabeth, born 1824.

After father sold his Kingston property he moved to Wilkes-Barre where he was bridge tender up to the time of his death in 1837. William had learned the saddler's trade with his uncle, Edmund Taylor. At this time I had moved to Milton and had a printing office and book bindery. George was apprenticed to John Lynde as clock maker, but he joined me at Milton in printing the *Ledger* a weekly paper. He was a fast printer, a good writer and could cut large type for show bills. The best newyear's address received at the office of the *Keystone*, in Harrisburg, for 1841, was set up in type by George, who composed it as he set it up in the sick. He married Kate Stoughton and moved to Columbus, O., where he made the reputation of being the best practical printer in Ohio.

Steve drew a rough diagram of the main road through Kingston from the old ferry house road on the line between Plymouth and Kingston townships, and marked off all the houses on the road to the head of the valley and gives the names of their occupants about 1817.

AN INTERESTING RELIC.

A Map of Pittston on the Susquehanna to the Water Gap of the Delaware.

Among the many rare old maps in the possession of a Scranton gentleman of antiquarian taste, Dr. H. Hollister, none are more interesting than the one bearing the above title which was made in 1826 from original surveys by Joseph Welch for Henry W. Drinker, then of Clifton, Covington township, Luzerne county. During this year Drinker surveyed a route from Pittston to the Water Gap for the Susquehanna and Delaware railroad, to be run on levels and planes, ascending planes by an ingenious system of water wheels, then down levels by gravity. This was before the use of locomotives. Much of this route was utilized thirty years afterwards by the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad upon the payment of \$1,000 to Drinker. Instead of running up through Moscow it left the Roaring Brook at Dunning's and struck the Paupack near Hollisterville, then made a detour through Sterling, Wayne county to Canadensis in Monroe county, and thence down the Anaconmic to the Delaware.

Drinker in his day was the master spirit of Drinker's Beech. His genius and enterprise was far ahead of the age. He bent his great turnpike through the wild forest, over mountain, hill and valley and could he successfully have called financial assistance to his side at that time the valley of Lackawanna would have been developed long before it was, and the city of Scranton would have born the name of Drinker.

On the map where Scranton now stands is marked *Deep Hollow*, with but two houses, that of Ebenezer Hitchcock and the Slocum House. Providence, then the largest village in the valley, was printed on the map as Centre Ville, while Hyde Park, Scranton, Dunmore and Green Ridge had no name or place. Centre Ville and Pittston appeared to good advantage, while Covington, Clifton, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre, Stroudsburg, Easton, Vaglesville and Belvidere are well brought out. At this time not a chimney smoked in Archbald, Winton or Jessup and other villages were unknown. No store between Pittston ferry and Carbondale and but a single postoffice. Save at the new settlement at Carbondale where Maurice and William Wurts were bending all their energies to make an outlet and market for their poor coal no coal beds were worked between Carbondale and Pittston. The North Branch Canal opened in 1826, gave the latter town a market for their anthracite.

Paupack or Cobbs pond on the Moosic mountain is designated with a true Indian name while the minor streams flowing into

the "Lackawanna" are outlined with singular fidelity and correctness. Roaring Brook—the Nay-Aug of the Indian—is named Deep Hollow Creek which heads at Lake Henry, near Clifton. At Centre Ville at the mouth of Leggitts creek is marked "Seymour's line to Gread Bend.—*Scranton Republican*."

THE STANDING STONE.

Used as a Target by Sullivan's Troops in 1859—Its Dimensions.

Speaking of the rock along the upper division of the L. V. R. R. which suggested a name for the village of Standing Stone in Bradford County, the *Towanda Review* says:

Tourists over the Lehigh Valley at all familiar with local objects must have observed the large rock projecting out of the water near the west shore of the river, about half a mile below Standing Stone village. From the top of this huge stone to the bed of the stream, it is said to be 41 feet, the width 16 feet and its thickness 4 feet. It is not known how far the rock is embedded in the earth, but as it has maintained its upright position for more than a hundred years—how much longer nobody knows—it must be very firmly set, probably as much or it is under the ground as above.

It will be noticed that a piece has been broken from one corner, and the legendary explanation is that, when Gen. Sullivan passed up the river in 1779, his army encamped opposite this point, and observing that the great rock made a good target, ordered his artillerymen to fire at it. The missing corner of the "standing stone" demonstrates with what effect the solid shot were hurled against it.

The Indians were familiar with the landmark, hence the name—Standing Stone—which they christened the settlement, a title it has ever since retained.

TIMOTHY GREEN AS AN EDITOR.

A subscriber to the *Record* asks for information as to a paper published by Timothy Green & Son in Norwich, Conn., during last century. Reply: There does not seem to have been any such paper published in Norwich. Reference is probably had to the following early Connecticut journals:

1758—*New London Summary*, by Timothy Green Jr.; small half sheet, suspended five years later.

1763—*New London Gazette*, by Timothy Green; foolscap sheet, 14x17 inches. In 1773 changed to *Connecticut Gazette* Suspended 1844.

1767—*Connecticut Journal and New Haven Post Boy*, by T. & S. Green; foolscap sheet 14x17 inches. Suspended 1835.

A WEST SIDE REMINISCENCE.

Observations of Judge Shoemaker and the
Years in Which He Lived.
[by Dr. George Urquhart.]

The lapse of many years has not diminish-
ed the pleasant memories that are indelibly
associated with the genial and genuine
hospitality enjoyed in our youthful days, at
the spacious and embowered home of
Charles D. Shoemaker, Esq.

Judge Shoemaker was dignified and court-
ly in his manners, yet wholly unaffected
and with a fortitude of mind that never
showed indications of uncontrolled emotion.

In conversation he was fluent, smooth,
gentle and kind, delighting all with a style
rendered pleasing and attractive by a beauty
and refinement of manner, naturally grace-
ful, but polished as education could make it.

Every act of his life that was traceable to
a dictate of duty, pointed to the welfare of
the community, and if he was not exempt
from the infirmities incident to all
human action, he was characterized
for purposes always honest and sincere,
for intuitions always pure,
for a mind unwearied in the pursuit of
right, patient of inquiry and contradiction,
sound in its ultimate judgment, firm in its
final conclusions, and for a manner discreet
even in collision of sentiment. He was esti-
mable for his virtuous principles, for his de-
votion to the right, for his enmity to either
civil or religious intolerance, and for the
correct and honorable discharge of every
duty.

He had an antipathy for the bustle and
vexations of public life, and shunned them
for the pleasures of domestic retirement,
where his benevolence and the urbanity of
his manners rendered him beloved by all.
His memory will be cherished with grateful
admiration, for he was a sincere and practi-
cal Christian, and maintained through life a
reputation for a pure and disinterested
friendship and patriotism which commanded
that respect and attention due to fearless and
uncompromising integrity.

Judge Shoemaker was endowed by nature
with the social elements of a true gentleman.
His manner was that of distinguished and
dignified ease, affability and politeness. We
rarely find a person so punctilious in the ob-
servance of all the nice proprieties of life, or
one who so frankly abhorred any violation
of the established rules of decorum or en-
croachment on the sanctity of those rights
and feelings which must owe their security
to delicacy of sentiment in an enlightened
community.

He possessed a frank nature, exhibited a
marked refinement in all his thoughts and

actions, and never clothed his language in
cautious phraseology for purposes of artifice
or concealment, nor allowed any sentiment
to escape him that was indelicate.

He was naturally self-reliant and the cir-
cumstances under which he discharged the
active duties of life, were suited to streng-
then the original tendencies of his nature.

He was placed on terms of confidential in-
tercourse with persons whose characters
stamped the impress of their individuality
and influence upon society; the consequent
result of which on a mind like his was the
formation of habits of thought and action in
conformity and sympathy with a popular
sentiment which keeps the elements of pro-
gressive thought constantly within reach.

He was frequently called upon to dis-
charge duties relating to the welfare of the
community, was moreover for many years
an associate judge of the county court
and as an active and influential member
of society lent his influence in advancing in
taste and refinement the best interest of the
people. He took the interest of a thought-
ful and intelligent citizen in political affairs,
wherein his views, which were firm and
decided, were the result of careful thought
and study of principles.

It is natural and beneficial to view with
keen attention the character and personality
of an esteemed or illustrious person with
the hope of discovering some peculiar traces
of their excellence which distinguish them
from their fellows.

His simple and modest deportment, his
manner, grave without dullness, command-
ing respect without appearance of haughti-
ness, were all calculated to awaken favor-
able interest and command respect and
veneration.

His sincerity of purpose, his willingness
and ability to follow his convictions of duty,
and his record of an upright and Christian
life, is the legacy of a good example, which
will be remembered and cherished by all
who knew him.

In his religious feelings he was equable
and cheerful, and in a firm and settled be-
lief in the inspiration of the scriptures, in
the governing providence of God and in his
dependence and trust in the atonement, he
found continual consolation, a cheering
consciousness of support, and an animating
hope of future blessedness. He believed in
the capacity of all men for progress and im-
provement, and that the Christian religion
taught the unity and brotherhood of the
human race.

He was ever subservient as a partisan;
never sought political preferment; and de-
clined with dignified courtesy, any promi-
nence in political activity, yet, he enjoyed the
confidence of the people among whom he
was an honorable associate, and a good
counselor.

He was an intelligent observer of forces, of causes and events; was wholly without personal bias or partisan prejudice, no breath of suspicion ever assailed his integrity, and his sturdy uprightness, his genial affability and his wide range of information is a most lasting and gratifying memorial. To a courtly and courteous bearing which won the respect of all who were associated with him, he united a rare companionship, and his utterances were marked by a broad charity and sincere good will, that evoked from all a feeling of a kindred character.

Long years ago the writer saw a similarity in many points of personal character, in the conception, manner and influence of Judges Shoemaker, Conyngham and Jessup, inasmuch, as they were all positive, conscientious, of resolute energies and strong, natural capacities. Thoroughly American in their tastes, intuitions and aspirations, they illustrated in their characters some of the best traits typical of their countrymen; and furthermore, in their love of justice was exhibited a professional character of exceptional symmetry and strength. The well-ordered and self-respecting life of Judge Shoemaker made him, what he was by nature, both the straightforward representative of a respected and independent people and a true representative of social order, social government and social law.

COMMEMORATIVE ASSOCIATION.

Sirring Appeal of President Dorrance—Gwalla Glee Club to be Present—Ex-Governor Hoyt the Orator—Looking to a More Perfect Organization.

A preliminary meeting of the Wyoming Commemorative Association convened on May 16, 1891, for the purpose of arranging for the annual reunion at the monument on the anniversary of the battle and massacre, July 3. Col. C. Dorrance, the veteran president, in calling the meeting to order said:

Gentlemen of the association: I trust you will bear with me while I explain to you why I take so great an interest in everything connected with the Wyoming monument and this association's annual pilgrimages to that, to me sacred shrine, to commemorate the anniversary of Wyoming's great disaster of more than a hundred years ago. It was not alone because an honored ancestor fell on that bloody field, but there were other and deeper impressions made on my youthful mind, by listening to the blood-curdling tales of some of the active participants and survivors of

that fearful slaughter, rehearsed on many winter nights as we all gathered around the old-fashioned fireplace in my father's house, while they recounted the many hairbreadth escapes of fugitives as they were fleeing, wounded, sore and disheartened, to the friendly shelter of Forty Fort stockade. But there is another circumstance to which I will here allude; I alone, am the only living representative of the first meeting assembled to take into consideration and engage actively in the work of erecting a monument to mark the spot where our heroes lie buried. That was about sixty years ago, and now that the snows of eighty-six winters have fallen on my whitened locks, I recall with feelings of gratitude, and I trust an excusable pride, a remembrance of the fact that I was there and of the part I was permitted to take on that day as being an humble participant in the initiatory movement looking to the rearing of that modest tribute, hewn from the native rock of our dear old valley, to the memory of departed worth. A subscription was started on that day, and Gen. William Ross and Benjamin Dorrance each put down his name for eighty dollars; and here let me say that eighty dollars at that time was not the insignificant sum it would represent among the millionaires of our valley to-day. Sterling Ross was at the meeting and he supplemented his father's subscription by putting down his name for twenty more, thus making the Ross subscription one hundred. My innate modesty forbids any mention by me of what I did further than to say I was there, and from that circumstance my deep interest in everything connected with the monument has ever been cherished as dear to my heart.

In the ordinary course of nature I shall not have the privilege of meeting with you many times in the coming years, and it may be not at all, but I can assure you that these annual gatherings have been a source of untold gratification to me in my old age, and while I live I hope to see them become more and more cherished by the young men of the valley, so that when we, the old men who originated this custom, shall have passed away, that they will keep green the memory of those other older and braver men whose bones lie buried deep in the sacred soil that drank their blood on that hot July day. And I most cordially invite the rising generation, particularly descendants of the men of '78, many of you who now in luxury enjoy the fruits of their toil purchased by their sweat and blood in days that tried men's souls, to devote at least one day in the rolling year to the reverential task of paying a willing tribute to their memories, and to strew flowers upon their honored graves.

Col. Dorrance then said that as an evidence that an awakened and better feeling on

this subject had now taken hold of our people, he took great pleasure in here submitting to the association a communication he had just received from a newly formed association of patriotic ladies of the valley, styled "Daughters of the American Revolution." He said he regarded this movement on the part of the ladies as an auspicious omen of a better time for these annual gatherings at the monument in the future. It was the ladies of Wilkes-Barre and Kingston who infused new life into the half finished monument when its further progress was delayed for want of funds. They, by the magic of their sweet wills, touched the corpse of the dead and decaying structure and it forthwith sprang into life, and to-day stands as an evidence of what our women are capable of accomplishing when the men fail in their duty to departed worth.

The secretary then read the communication as follows:

Col. Charles Dorrance, President: Gentlemen—At the organization meeting of the "Daughters of the American Revolution" it was resolved; that we for our first patriotic expression attend the commemorative services to be held at the Wyoming monument on the 31 of July next, and respectfully ask that they be held at an earlier or later hour than formerly, that the usual heat of the day may be less oppressive; also that seats may be furnished us.

Respectfully,

KATHARINE SEARLE MCCARTNEY,
Regent of Daughters of American Revolution,
Wilkes-Barre, May 16, 1891."

In deference to the suggestion of these patriotic ladies the time of the next meeting was fixed for 9 o'clock a. m.

Hezekiah Parsons of Parson Berough, a newly elected member present, offered to furnish free of expense to the Daughters' Association his fine band wagon, capable of conveying twenty-five of its members to and from the place of meeting. Mr. Parsons's generous offer was accepted on motion of the secretary on behalf of the Daughters, with thanks of this association for his thoughtfulness and gallantry to the ladies on that day.

Robert Pettebone, W. S. Jenkins, John M. Stark and Benjamin Dorrance were appointed a committee on preparation of grounds and decoration of monument.

Messrs Calvin Parsons, Sheldon Reynolds, William A. Wilcox, Dr. A. Knapp and John S. Harding were appointed committee to arrange program and invite speakers for the day. It is understood that ex-Governor Hoyt will be principal orator of the day.

Rev. Mr. Edwards of Edwardsville expressed a desire in behalf of the "Gwalla Glee Club," an association of noted Welsh vocalists, to assist at the exercises, and they will enliven the occasion with some choice selections of vocal music. The proper com-

mittee was directed to extend a formal invitation to the club with thanks for their kind offer.

Messrs. Hezekiah Parsons, Benjamin Dorrance, Maj. C. A. Parsons, F. O. Johnson, and Charles H. Chamberlin were elected to active membership.

There is always some expense attending these 31 of July gatherings which has heretofore been borne by voluntary contributions by members of the original executive committee, but as the members of this committee have nearly all passed from life to death, it has been decided to establish a more perfect organization, as contemplated by the plan originally adopted. By this plan any one desiring to become a member is required to pay an annual due of one dollar to defray necessary expenses.

COMMEMORATIVE ASSOCIATION.

How Constituted and Who are Members—Interesting Points in the History of the Organization.

[Daily Record, June 23.]

As there seems to be an awakening interest manifested in the annual gatherings of this association, and especially in the meeting to be held on the anniversary of the battle and massacre, on the 31 of July next, and as the secretary has been frequently applied to for information as to who are members and how persons desiring to become members are to proceed to become such, he has prepared an outline of the plan, showing how new members can be received. The association is a body corporate under the law governing corporations of this kind. The plan of organization adopted July 3, 1879, for perpetuating and continuing the "One hundredth year Association" Commemorative of the Battle and Massacre of July 3, 1778, (See Memorial Volume, page 293, etc.,) provides:

Article 2. "That it shall consist of such officers and members of the committees heretofore appointed and charged with the duties of commemorating the battle and massacre of Wyoming, July 3, 1778, and such descendants of participants in the battle, and of pioneers of the valley as may signify their desire to join the association by subscribing these articles."

Article 7. "The annual dues to paid in advance by each member of the association shall be one dollar to be appropriated to defray the expense of publishing in permanent form the proceedings of the annual meetings, etc., and for such other purpose as shall be designated by the Executive Committee."

Heretofore no annual dues have been required of the members, the expenses of the

meeting for printing programs, carriage hire for speakers, music, etc., at the monument having been met by voluntary contributions from a few of the more liberal minded members taking an active interest in the work of keeping green the memory of the brave men who stood up for home and country on that fatal July day.

A form of application for membership has been prepared by the secretary, and all who wish to join the association can do so by subscribing to the articles and paying in the required one dollar initiation fee.

Under the plan adopted, the following named officers and members of committees were entitled to and did become members by virtue of their association as such, with the "One hundredth year association," under whose auspices the grand commemorative observance of 1875 was so successfully managed. Many of the persons named, however, as being entitled to membership in the newly formed association were only nominally connected with the older one and have taken no part in the later annual reunions:

Officers: Charles Dorrance, president; Lazarus D. Shoemaker, treasurer; Wesley Johnson, secretary; Edmund G. Butler, assistant secretary; vice presidents, Edward Herrick, William Allen, John Sturdevant, O. H. P. Kinney, James Hadsell, Stewart Pearce, A. N. Harvey, Steuben Jenkins, Washington Lee, Gordon Pike, Elisha Blackman, James A. Gordon, Dr. B. N. Troop, Samuel Stark, Frank Stewart, Steuben Butler, G. M. Reynolds, and the following members of committees: Garrick M. Harding, chairman, Sharp D. Lewis, Joseph A. Scranton, Dr. W. H. Bradley, H. B. Beardsley, William Lanson, Charles Parrist, James W. Kester, Edmund L. Dana, chairman, O. I. A. Chapman, John E. Barrett, George M. Richart, Peter M. Ostronout, William A. Campbell, O. H. Worden; Dr. H. Hollister, chairman, Rev. George Landon, William P. Miner; Dr. H. Hakes, chairman; S. S. Benedict, Rev. David Craft, Rev. S. S. Kennedy, Ralph D. Lacey, Hon. Sylvester Dana, Edward Welles; Harrison Wright, Daniel S. Bennett, Porterdeareey, W. H. H. Gore, George W. Beach; Payne Pettibone, chairman, Theodore Strong, Abram Nesbitt, E. P. Kingsbury, George S. Bennett, Frank Turner, John Welles Hollenback, George Sanderson; George Corey, chairman, William O'Malley, H. H. Harvey, J. D. Green, A. S. Davenport, David Perkins, John M. Courtright, chairman, J. E. Patterson, K. J. Ross, Harry Laycock, Samuel Raub, Addison Churen, W. S. Shoemaker, Marx Long; Henry M. Hoyt, chairman, Edward S. Osborne, C. K. Campbell, T. D. Lewis, E. W. Pierce, Charles H. Wilson, T. C. Harkness, Oliver A. Parsons, Hendrick B. Wright, chairman, Ira Tripp, Dr. A. Ed-

ford, E. W. Sturdevant, Hon. John Handley, Lewis Pugh, Edwin Shortz, B. A. Bidlack, John A. Carey, Peter Franklin; James P. Atherton, chairman, Bradley Williams, David Blanchard, Daniel Searle, James S. Slocum; R. J. Wisner, chairman, William H. Butler, James Searle, Benjamin Dorrance, James Sutton, Elisha A. Hancock, Bruce Price, Benjamin G. Cooper, Rev. Abel Barker, Bradley Downing; Calvin Parsons, chairman, E. C. Fuller, Aaron A. Chase, Henry Stark, Edward P. Darling, Robert J. James; Stanley Woodward, chairman, Victor E. Piolet, George L. Dixon, A. B. Dunning; Henry W. Palmer, chairman, Robert A. Parker, William B. Maffet, James Reithven, William L. Conyngham; C. E. Butler, E. D. Barthe, J. A. Clark, E. A. Niven, Robert Baur, Ernest V. Jackson, John B. Alexander, John Espy, E. W. Weston.

The following are honorary members: W. A. Wilcox, Sheldon Reynolds, John S. Harding, Dr. A. Knapp, F. C. Johnson, C. H. Chamberlin.

Oliver A. Parsons and Hezekiah Parsons and Mrs. Judge Plouts have paid their annual dues for the present year.

The committee whose duty it is to prepare a program of exercises for the next 31 July meeting have about arranged all the details, and it will be announced as soon as fully completed. The first appearance of the "Daughters of the American Revolution" will form an interesting feature of the exercises. Ex-Governor H. M. Hoyt will be the orator of the day. The celebrated Gwent Glee Club will discourse some of the sweetest music, both vocal and instrumental, while some of our ablest clergymen will assist in rendering thanks to our Heavenly Father for his manifold blessings and favors shown to the people of this favored land.

W. J.

—There is being restored and reframed at Puckey's an oil portrait dating back to the last century. The subject is the wife of Rev. Benjamin Bidlack, one of the pioneer preachers of Wyoming Valley. She was the daughter of Obadiah Gore who figured prominently in Wyoming's stirring history. The old lady was a sister of the great-grandfather of John Gore Wood, of this city. The portrait belongs to Mrs. Helen Koons of Huntington Mills. The old frame is to be retained.

—Jesse Harding died in Eaton, Wyoming County, April 24, 1891, aged 93 years. He was well known here as a literary man and read the poem at the Wyoming massacre anniversary in 1875.

THE THIRD AT WYOMING.

A Larger Gathering Than on Former Occasions—Ex-Gov. Hoyt the Orator—Other Addresses and Incidents.

The 113th anniversary of the battle and massacre of Wyoming was observed at the monument July 3, 1891. The attendance was large and enthusiastic. The granite shaft was festooned with smilax and hydrangeas and the stars and stripes were flying. The skies were overcast but there was no rain. Seats were provided but fully half the people had to stand, the attendance being larger than was anticipated. A fine flagstaff 56 feet high had been contributed by H. H. Harvey and the same was being put up by Robert Pettobone. The exercises opened at 9:30 o'clock, Dr. Frear pronouncing the invocation, after which the venerable president, Col. Charles Dorrance, now past 86 years old, made some pleasant informal remarks. He was glad to see so many on the sacred ground again, he said. Though having undergone a two months' illness he felt as if he ought not to be there. But so long as he had voice and strength he would attend. Col. Dorrance paid a compliment to the Wilkes-Barre branch of the Daughters of the American Revolution, whose members were present. None could appreciate more than he the valor of the patriot dead buried here, for he had listened to the tales of courage as told by the survivors when he was a boy. The blood of those who perished here cried for vengeance and the cry penetrated to the British Parliament and made us friends. He said he felt that this was the last time he would ever appear here, but he wanted Young America to take up the work that we leave off and at the next centennial of 1973 your children's children will be proud. I want your children and your children's children to know and to feel that you honor the memory of the patriot men and women of Wyoming. He thanked the people present for their attendance and hoped that they would continue to come to the sacred spot and learn the lessons of liberty. When the colonel took his seat he was warmly applauded.

The following communication from Dr. Hollister was read by the secretary.

SCRANTON, June 29, 1891.—To the Wyoming Com. Association: Years roll by in rapid succession, but the memory of the slaughter of the Wyoming valley will always be as vivid as it was a century ago. While I fear that I may never assemble with you again, I trust that our society, and that our children's children and our patriotic citizens will ever commemorate July 3, 1873.

Yours Truly, H. HOLLISTER.

Secretary Wesley Johnson stated that last summer on the day the Territory of Wyoming was admitted to the Union he mailed a

copy of the volume of the association to the governor of the new State. The letter which accompanied the volume and the governor's letter of acknowledgment were read. The latter thanked Mr. Johnson for the book and assured him that it would be deposited in the archives of the State. It also contained the greeting of the forty-fourth and youngest State in the Union.

THE OLD AND NEW WYOMING

John Butler Reynolds read a brief paper in which he compared the methods of life in Wyoming Valley in the last century with those of the present century. He began with the organization of the Susquebanna Company in Connecticut in 1762, mentioned the purchase of the territory from the Six Nation Indians, the arrival of the first settlers and the hardships they underwent and their mode of pioneer and pastoral life generally. The contrast of the present century, with its coal developments, its introduction of canals and railroads and the supplanting of agriculture by machinery was strongly drawn.

Paul R. Weltzel of Scranton, who was down for an address, sent a telegram as follows: "The Pennamite regrets his unavoidable absence. All honor to the heroes of Wyoming."

John S. Harding was introduced by Col. Dorrance as coming from a family of fighters. Mr. Harding's remarks were impromptu, patriotic and witty. He was the orator of the day three years ago.

THE BRITISH BUTLER NOT A FIEND.

John Butler Woodward gave an oil-hand address in which he said in this age of skepticism it was not to be wondered at that much of what has been written about Wyoming was pure fancy. It was now believed that "the monster Brant" was not at the battle of Wyoming at all and that Queen Esther's savage and murderous orgies on the famous rock in the vicinity were figments of the imagination. Mr. Woodward did not believe that even Col. John Butler, who led the British forces in the battle, was as bad as he had been painted. On the contrary there is evidence that instead of having been blood-thirsty and cruel he was a brave soldier, actuated only by loyalty and devotion to the crown. Mr. Woodward made the statement that Col. John Butler and Col. Zebulon Butler were second cousins, a piece of information that is interesting if true.

James H. Torrey of Scranton was booked for an address but sent the appended regrets:

An imperative business engagement calls me suddenly from home this morning. I sincerely regret that I shall be deprived of the pleasure of joining in the commemoration of the labors and sacrifices of the Wyoming martyrs. Were I present I should urge upon their descendants and successors to value too highly and cherish too

sacredly the liberty purchased with so much of toll and suffering to permit its abridgement in the persons of any individuals or class however humble, or its expansion into license for the benefit of any individuals or class however powerful or numerous. In a more primitive age men seemed to deal more directly than we with the internal sources of liberty. But though the chain which connects right civil action with the everlasting throne may now contain more links, it is none the less direct. Liberty under the law. Law founded on justice. Justice prompted by conscience. Conscience enlightened by revelation. May we cherish liberty so derived and be ready, if need be, to defend it as the heroes whose memory makes this day sacred defended their humble firesides with their lives.

Very sincerely yours,
JAMES H. TORREY.

THE EARLY LAND CONTROVERSY.

Ex-Governor Henry M. Hoyt was present as the orator of the day, but his throat was troubling him and he asked Hon. C. D. Foster to read the paper, which he did with good effect. Probably Governor Hoyt has a more intimate familiarity with the legal questions involved in the early struggles between Pennsylvania and Connecticut for title to the soil than any other living man and his paper will be found of great interest. It is as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The burden of what will be spoken here to-day naturally terminates on the men whose bones lie under this memorial, which their descendants have erected over them. The center of the impulses, which have made this gathering necessary and proper, lies at the incident which occurred here a hundred years ago, and at the fortunes and persons who were actors in it. It has been very loyally observed for many years now. I recognize here many of the lineal descendants of the group of men who participated in that tragedy. In such hands its memory is not likely to pass away. The relation of its stirring story fills many pages of history, tradition and song. Its moving and desperate issues constitute the most pathetic chapter in the literature of our country in all its annals. It stands out as the leading event in the history of the Wyoming settlement. The unexpected, sudden and atrocious "taking off" of the entire male population of the valley rivets the attention, and fixes on the massacre as a very memorable event in the history of all mankind. Indeed, the spectacle presented here on that summer day of July, 1778, is almost without a parallel as a cruel and destructive catastrophe in the annals of the race.

But the experience of the people of the United States, in this generation, in overlooking and forgetting the conflicts of a great, bloody and prolonged war, waged on the widest field, have accustomed us to estimate such disasters to the human family, by looking at causes and consequences. We try to institute a calm and philosophical inquiry at results, and we learn to mitigate our judgments as partisans and try to temper them by historical fairness.

The Wyoming Massacre was a most deplorable episode. It had no necessary connection with the orderly development of history in this valley. It was an incident, *which happened to occur here*, but which was produced by no local causes and, as I think, was not inspired by local considerations. From 1769 to 1799, a controversy between the purchasers under the Susquehanna Company, and the State of Pennsylvania, wore out one whole generation of men in its prosecution. I myself have never seen any historical connection between that controversy and the massacre. At the same time, the partisans of one side of that controversy were the victims of the massacre, and hence, the tendency to identify the controversy with the massacre. I think it well, here and now, to get right, historically, on this question, and to try and arrest the tide of resentment which is apt to arise against the State, in which our ancestors finally concluded to make their homes. There is enough of wanton outrage to justify any amount of indignation, but there is nobody now left upon whom to visit our sense of wrong. I see before me many whose ancestors were engaged in this conflict and controversy, and I am pleased to say that they still possess and enjoy the fruits of those fields and mines over which it was waged.

The pith and core of the conflict seems to be located on Abraham's Plains. It was, in fact, a remarkable struggle, a war to the knife, on the broad arena of natural rights, law and politics. If it had arisen in the days of Pericles at Athens, it would not have developed more single-minded, self-poised and alert disputants. If the papers, arguments, diplomacy and speeches had been issued from the Pnyx, they could not have been filled with more profoundly-broad thoughts about human rights and more eloquently urged than by these woodmen here in the wilderness of Pennsylvania. Besides, the six thousand Yankees, a very considerable community in itself, had not only purchased rights, but were in fact and in law, in the actual possession of them, and they had the courage of men with convictions and the pluck to stand for them with arms in their hands. With all these mental and physical forces at their control, they were of course inexorable.

We shall always preserve grateful and reverential memories of the men who fell here. At the same time, you, their descendants, have a strain of *higher nobility* in your blood, which entitles you to claim kin to the freemen who framed Magna Charta and the patriots who drew the Declaration of Independence. The massacre came at an interval when the controversy with Pennsylvania was not being waged. After the failure of the attempt under Pennsylvania by Col. Plunkett in 1775, and up to the Decree of Trenton in 1782, there was a suspension of hostilities here under the direction of Congress. Then followed the second Pennamite War, the passage of the Confirming Act of 1787, its repeal in 1790 and the the uncertain but never hopeless expectation of final relief, which came under the Compromise Act of 1799. In the progress of all these events, a generation had come and gone. The most intelligent and best informed among the participants believed that their settlement was under a *good title* from the State of Connecticut. As Justice Breckenridge said in *Carkuff vs. Anderson*, "they were not *trespassers*;" "In favor of those who had settled under the idea of a good title and under the expectation of enjoying the land which they were improving and defending at a great risk and with much loss from the *common enemy* during the Revolutionary War, there is a *claim* which ought not to be wholly disregarded, a *claim* on the ground of *moral obligation*."

That these frontiersmen, isolated as they were, should have risen to so vivid an apprehension of their rights and should have stood by them with a never flagging intelligence and devotion, is to this day a wonder and amazement to the impartial observer and student. Though nominally under the government of Connecticut, that Colony never did anything for them in the way of protection or defense. They were left to protect their own rights. They knew no sovereign but their own determined will. They found no justice outside their own limits. With all their reverses against organized power, their own strong arms and brave hearts continued to maintain the only wall of defense which was around them. Their patient resistance outlasted the spasmodic but ill-timed and cruel attempts of the State authorities in 1784 to dispossess them; so that at the last Alexander Patterson (the most hated name of the period) wrote to the Supreme Court—"Certain it is that no human policy could govern, or *reconcile both parties* to remain peaceably in this country." The sheriff of Northumberland County, in which this region then was, himself trying to enforce the decrees of Pennsylvania, "ordered the Yankees to take their arms, for *men were not to stand still and be killed*." Such was the state of public opinion in

which the issue had culminated by the year 1784, so merciless and irresponsible had become the agents of the State of Pennsylvania in the effort to coerce and destroy this Yankee colony. After the decree of Trenton, the settlers had cordially declared their entire willingness to pay due observance to the constitutional law of Pennsylvania, but at the same time, *they insist that they should be confirmed in their possessions*. And there they stood and patiently waited for fifteen years more, until good sense and equity finally prevailed in the councils of Pennsylvania. The commissioners at Trenton had found "that the jurisdiction and pre-emption of all the territory lying within the charter bounds of Pennsylvania, and now claimed by the State of Connecticut, do of right belong to the State of Pennsylvania." This decree was conclusive between the *States* which were parties to the cause on the question of *political jurisdiction*. It did not affect the *private right of soil* of individuals, and so the commissioners accompanied their decree with a letter to the State of Pennsylvania in which they stated: "Their individual claims could in no instance come before us, not being in the line of our appointment. We beg leave to declare to your excellency that we think the *situation of these people well deserve the notice of government*." Pennsylvania did nothing practical, and kept the equity of the settlers in abeyance, until the 4th of April, 1799, when the legislature passed an Act entitled "An Act for offering compensation to the Pennsylvania claimants of certain lands within the seventeen townships in the county of Luzerne and for other purposes therein mentioned." Under this Act, the Connecticut settlers were *confirmed in their possessions*, took the title of Pennsylvania to their land, and the Pennsylvania claimants took their compensation, and thus closed the controversy.

Some of the disputants in these various troubles have left their mark on other portions of the history of the country. Col. John Jenkins was, in the main, the penman and spokesman of Connecticut people. His papers and addresses exerted a powerful influence on his constituents. He was full of glowing traditions of their struggles, but finally inclined to leave the men of "the seventeen townships," and link his fortunes and influence with the "*half-share men*."

Timothy Pickering came here as the agent for the State of Pennsylvania and was the Prothonotary of Luzerne County at its first organization. He was mainly instrumental in passing the Confirming Law of 1787 and was a warm and staunch adherent thereafter of the cause of the settlers. He finally became Secretary of State under President Washington.

The passage and repeal of the Confirming Law raised up very powerful friends of the settlers in other parts of the State. I regard the "dissentients" from the votes repealing that Law, prepared by William Rawle and William Lewis, members of the Legislature from Philadelphia, as great, learned and incisive papers. They read like a lecture on constitutional law or a section of the Bill of Rights.

General John Armstrong, Jr., deserves a word of remembrance at our hands. He was commander of the troops who came here after the Decree of Trenton, in the second Pennamite War, to execute the behests of Pennsylvania. His conduct in disposing of the Connecticut people was harsh and attended by wanton outrages. He soon discovered that he was engaged in a hopeless task and one probably distasteful to his instincts as a man and as a citizen. His last act here was a parting shot at the men whom he could not subdue. As he "gave it up" he lets fly a Parthian arrow,—"Appearances which presented themselves were such as begot but few hopes of being able, by gentle methods, to extinguish a flame which has extended itself to a whole people, composed as they are of rascals and desperadoes."

If my name was Dorrance or Butler or Jenkins or Shoemaker or Harding or Ransom or Harvey or Koss or Gore, I would not, at this late day deny the pedigree.

In view of the heroic *life work* of the men who had stood by their possessions—had refused to surrender the interests of widows and children of their fellows and compatriots, and had declined to become abject slaves, and when they were willing to become obedient citizens to a just government, we will accept the lineage he assigned to our predecessors.

General Armstrong afterwards became a United States Senator for New York and Minister to France, where he was instrumental in negotiating the Treaty for the purchase of Louisiana under Jefferson, and was Secretary of War under President Madison.

But it will be improper to detain you longer to rehearse details of which you are all familiar. I want you to indulge me in a couple of quotations which embody a fair criticism on the conduct of the parties to the famous controversy now passed under the mellowing perspective of history. Recent and judicious history has settled and run into the correct interpretation of the acts of the participants of this unhappy struggle. I quote from Upham's *Life of Timothy Pickering*.

He delivers the following catholic judgment on Pennsylvania: "The lenient course of Pennsylvania during the several stages of the controversy with Connecticut, reflects

honor upon her wisdom, as well as humanity. At different times, she took many of the settlers in battle or skirmish, and held them as prisoners in her jails at Easton, or elsewhere, among them several of their leaders. She did not execute upon them any military or judicial penalties. She treated them not as wicked, but as misguided, men, allowing them to be discharged. Such a course may have been called "imbecility" by some, but is entitled, in the judgment of enlightened statesmen and philanthropists, and will be more and more so as the world advances, to commendation and honor, reflecting the truest glory on the character of Pennsylvania. Upon the whole, no conflict in arms, protracted through such a period of years, and accompanied by so much provocation, is so little stained by cruelty and vindictiveness, or has a better record for bravery, resolution, or endurance, than the very slight jurisdiction over the Wyoming lands."

Of the Connecticut settlers, he reasonably and naturally judges thus: * * * * *
"Persons living in a wilderness, far more remote from organized communities, without means of communication with the rest of the world, are apt to acquire a spirit of independence making them disregardful of the artificial restraints that have to be recognized in more crowded states of society. They know nothing of the tribunals, and care nothing for the technicalities of law. He who, by his own ax and plow, has transformed the acres, within which his daily and yearly life is bounded, from a pathless, worthless forest, into a cultivated and productive inclosure, feels that he owes it by a title better than all written documents or recorded deeds. His farm, his house, his barns, all that he has, thinks of, or cares about, is literally the work of his own hands, his sole creation. No other man has contributed to it; and it is hard to make him understand that any other man, be he called what he may—Governor, proprietor, legislator, judge or sheriff—has a right to take his land from under his feet. He will hold to it as his life, and fight for it against the world. * * * * * In the mean time, those lands had become more and more endeared to them by every principle of association, every habit of homely life, every trial, and every peril. By their toil and energy they had been reclaimed from the rugged wilderness of nature, and converted into smooth lawns and verdant meadows of marvellous beauty and loveliness. Adventurers from other colonies and other lands, had one by one, been drawn into their company, attracted by tales of world wide currency, portraying the charming aspect of the country, the excellence of its soil for the culture of grains and fruits, and every attribute that can adorn a landscape, and give reward to industry.

It was not only endeared to its occupants by the attachments now mentioned, but consecrated by special experiences of blood and woe, that have riveted on them the sympathies of mankind, perpetuated in the hearts of all coming generations by verses of foreign and native bards that will never die. The devastations of their fields, the conflagrations of their dwellings and barns, and the repeated massacre of their people—men, women and children—by savage hordes, all these combined could not destroy or weaken the tenacity with which they clung to their lands. Those who escaped the tomahawk and scalping-knife had come back, over and over again, from their places of refuge. The invincible, indestructible community persevered in its contest against all odds, and no power, civilized or barbarian, could root it out." * * * * *

With judicial impartiality, he concludes thus: "Upon balancing the facts and evidence, we are brought, not to the conclusion usually the result of a fair consideration of the whole subject in like cases, that both parties were in the wrong, but that both were substantially in the right."

Death of Miss Jane Miner.

Miss Jane Parsons Miner died May 11, 1891, at the residence of her niece, Mrs. Joshua I. Miner. Miss Miner was born in Wilkes-Barre about 74 years ago, and was a daughter of Joshua and Fanny Hepburn Miner. She was a life long member of the First Presbyterian Church, and was a woman of most benevolent disposition. She was a sister of the late Lewis H. Miner and Augusta D. Miner and the last of her generation. Death was due to the infirmities of age and she passed painlessly away. She was devoted as a mother to her nephews, Joshua and John and to James O. Mackenzie, who was also a member of the household. The lamented death of Dr. Joshua two years ago was a shock from which she never fully recovered. Her only surviving nephew, John Miner of New York, was present at her bedside, and he is the last of his generation.

An Early Horse Thief Killed.

W. W. Delavan of Philadelphia, who is the guest of Dr. Charles P. Knapp at Wyoming, hands the Record a copy of the Trenton, (N. J.) *Federalist* of July 15, 1816, containing a letter from Wilkes-Barre giving the details of the killing of a horse thief on the mountain. In resisting his captor he was shot in the head and killed. He was buried at Bear Creek. An inquest of justifiable homicide

was rendered. The latter remarks that "horse stealing and counterfeiting appear to be the sport of the day. Two persons were arrested for having counterfeited money at Lackawanna on Sunday last. They are committed for trial at the next term."

The same paper reports frost on the 9th, 10th and 11th of July. It will be remembered that 1816 was the famous cold year, there being frost every month. Some interesting details are given in the *Historical Record*, vol. 1, page 107.

A Wyoming Valley Veteran Dead.

Gen. David Perkins Grier, well known in Wilkes-Barre and in military circles, died in St. Lou's, on April 21st, 1891, and was buried at Peoria, Ill. He was born in Danville, Pa., in 1837. His mother was a daughter of Squire David Perkins of Wyoming, and his parents are both living in Peoria. He was a cousin of Mrs. Dr. Mayer and of Mrs. Anna Yost of this city, and was a cousin of John Hancock of Peoria, whose death occurred at Philadelphia a few days ago.

In 1851 he went to Peoria, Ill., to go into the grain commission business, in which business he continued until the war broke out.

He enlisted a company in Peoria, of which he was elected captain. The quota of the State of Illinois being full he took his men to St. Louis, where they were mustered into the Eighth Missouri Infantry. He and his company were at Fort Henry, Fort Donaldson, Shiloh and Corinth. In 1862 he was appointed colonel of a new regiment which was in camp at Peoria and which mustered in as the Seventy-seventh Illinois Infantry. This command he held at Chickasaw Bluffs, Arkansas Post, Fort Gibson, Raymond, Big Black, Champion Hill, Edward's depot and the siege of Vicksburg. He had command of the land forces in the capture of Fort Gaines and Fort Morgan in 1864, and for the service there rendered was brevetted a brigadier general by President Lincoln.

He led a brigade in 1865 at the assault on Spanish Fort and Blakely, which resulted in the surrender of Mobile. He was mustered out in August, 1865, at which time he was given a commission as brigadier general, "for gallant and meritorious services at Spanish Fort and Blakely." During over four years of active service Gen. Grier was not off duty a single day.

In 1866 he built the first grain elevator in Peoria, and later built two more there. In 1880 he went to St. Louis and built the Union Elevator, and has since been in business in that city. He was a Republican and a member of the Republican State Central Committee.

The Historical Record

VOL. IV.

No. 3

A COMPARISON.

Historical Address Read July 3d, 1891,
at the meeting of the Wyoming Com-
memorative Association at the Foot of
the Monument.

[By John B. Reynolds.]

When in 1762 the "Susquehanna Company," numbering over six hundred persons, and composed of men of high social standing, of intelligence and of wealth—in short the flower of New England,—determined upon a settlement of Wyoming—they builded better than they knew. In the language of my distinguished friend, Governor Hoyt, when referring to this emigration, at a reunion of the Hoyt family some years ago—"they did a smart thing."

From time to time white men had passed through this beautiful and fertile region, and their glowing descriptions to friends made in the East resulted in the organization of the Company referred to.

The leaders of this little Colony had gone about their work in a practical and business-like way.

Trusted employes had first been sent forward to spy out the land, and, if possible, corroborate the reports of the first visitors; that having been accomplished to their satisfaction, a committee was appointed to attend a meeting of the Six Nations at Albany, New York, with instructions to effect a purchase of the land.

Sir William Johnson, who at that time was provisional, Civil and Military Governor of this territory which had been conveyed, either by purchase or compulsion, from the great council of the Six Nations, and whose influence was renowned for strength with the mighty Indian Confederation, lent his aid to the scheme and for 2,000 pounds of current "money of the Province of New York"—to quote the words of the deed, the sale was effected.

It is not believed that the Susquehanna Company "were entirely satisfied with the title to the lands in question; they doubtless had been informed of the claims of the province of Pennsylvania to the same property; but knowing that the charter granted by the Plymouth Company to Connecticut, and which covered all the territory west of the latter province," to the extent of its breadth

"from sea to sea," was dated fifty years before the charter to William Penn; and having made a cash purchase from the actual owners—the six nations, they felt that possession alone was wanting to complete their title.

Nevertheless and undaunted they began their weary journey. The transportation of a large number of people, together with their provisions, their household effects and articles of husbandry, across trackless forests and unbridged rivers, a distance of over two hundred miles, in the early history of our country was an undertaking of considerable magnitude.

We must pass quickly over that first march fraught with so much peril and anxiety, but we may easily imagine that many bright and happy visions arose in their expectant minds which served to cheer them on to the successful object of their ambition.

Having completed their—in many respects—remarkable journey, they began at once the development of their possessions. Again we are called upon to admire their business thrift and intelligence. They adopted a code or laws original with themselves and which all the inhabitants over 21 years of age were required to subscribe to, and under these laws they elected officers for the government of the community. They organized for defence against the Indians by the enrollment of the militia of all able bodied men in the settlement, they built block houses and stockades at frequent intervals as places of refuge; established churches and schools and set aside portions of their land for the maintenance of the same. Says Kulp in his "Families of the Wyoming Valley" they "found three foes to conquer: the Pennamites or claimants under the Pennsylvania title, the treacherous and predatory Indians, and the then unbroken forests. Only men of stout heart and vigorous understandings could hope to make successful combat against such a formidable trio of obstacles to civilized settlement at one and the same time. The Connecticut settlers brought with them both these essential adjuncts to the needed victory. They were no mere experimenters or excursionists. They had come to stay. And when, in a day and a night, the savages had sent scores of them to bloody graves and given nearly all their beautiful homes to the torch they had not vanquished the indomitable spirit of the survivors, who returned just as soon as it was safe, avenged them-

selves upon their cruel persecutors, rebuilt their razed dwellings, retilled their fields, reopened their schools and churches, and made a new, and even improved Wyoming."

To this new Wyoming I desire briefly to refer. Up to the beginning of the present century there had been no perceptible change in the condition of the country or the character of the population. The old settlers were pushing onward with characteristic determination, the rude manners of forest life began to change to a more refined method of conducting social affairs and a spirit of enterprise and progressiveness was soon manifest.

Agriculture in its primitive state was the occupation of the people and of that the principal crop was wheat. There was little or no money in the community and wheat was the medium of exchange and barter. Large quantities of the grain were hauled to Easton by the then only important wagon road leading to civilization—the Wilkes-Barre & Easton Turnpike—but the greater bulk was guided down the river upon Durham boats or Arks.

About this time—the actual date was 1807—the mining of coal was begun; the quantity was but a few hundreds of tons per year and the shipments were principally upon arks. The mining was in the most primitive manner. About the only tools used were the pick, shovel and wedge and the operation confined to the tunnelling of a hill or mountain. A local demand for lumber had caused the erection of a dozen or more sawmills in or near the valley, and this being supplied, the surplus, was made into rafts and floated down the Susquehanna to tide water and to Baltimore. Thus we see that wheat, lumber and coal were the chief exports. The changes which have been wrought by Time and an industrious and an intelligent people are many and important. They have not been accomplished without labor of the most exacting character, and have been the result of gradual and continuous development.

The vicissitudes of river traffic involving losses that could be ill-afforded and the growing demands of the times led to the construction of the North Branch Canal. Attempts had been made to introduce Steam Navigation about this time, but were abandoned as impracticable after several disastrous trials.

By reason of the Canal a new impetus was given to the Coal industry which had already grown to considerable proportions.

The descendants of these pioneers are no longer an Agricultural people; where once waved the golden wheat may be seen the green rows of the market garden.

Of the millions of feet of lumber that were annually rafted down the river, one hundred times as many millions are yearly brought in-

to the valley and consumed by the local demand.

But the Coal trade—grown to such mighty proportions as were never dreamed of fifty years ago—has not yet reached its limit of productiveness. From humble beginnings it has come to be an industry second to none in point of magnitude, labor-giving and wealth-producing. Six different systems of railroads are required to carry the enormous output of coal as now made, and "Wyoming Anthracite" is known throughout the length and breadth of the land. A city of 40,000 people and the inhabitants of fifty towns and villages beside are sustained mainly by this trade.

And so I repeat, our ancestors "built better than they knew." They sought and found a fertile land which only needed to be "tickled with a hoe to laugh with an abundant harvest." They sought and found a land more beautiful and lovely than which the sun never shone upon. They found, though they had sought it not, a wealth of mineral, the value of which is incomparable.

No one will for a moment contend that the unfolding of our natural resources would not have been accomplished no matter who the pioneers might have been, but I believe that the traits of character inherited by the descendants of the men who composed the "Susquehanna Company," had much to do with the rapid, systematic and intelligent development of our Valley. For while we do not arrogate to ourselves the exclusive distinction of this performance, we do know that the descendants in every particular have borne well their part; as the names of the promoters of the many enterprises of this community will abundantly testify.

A few years ago, with much interest and profit to myself, I visited the tomb of Napoleon the Great. I cannot describe to you that unique and imposing mausoleum, for, as I stood beside the grave of the greatest man who had ever lived, I forgot the work of art before me and thought only of what it commemorated. Briefly I ran over the leading events of the great captain's life. The Corsican childhood; the young Lieutenant of Artillery—His defence of Paris. A General of the Grand Army, first Consul and finally, Emperor. I thought of him as the patron of husbandry of science and of art. The lawmaker and the designer and builder of monuments, palaces and of navies—and finally, not to weary you, I thought of Ulm, of Austerlitz and then I thought of Waterloo. My hero was dead! but though dead and unseen, yea, dead for these many years, he held me attentive, admiring and worshipping! so to-day at the foot of this simple granite shaft, feelings akin to what I have just feebly described possess me. I think not of the shaft but rather does my mind dwell upon the patriot dead, their lives and achievements.

The stranger passing this way sees a simple monument, to him it is that and nothing more, but to us looking beyond this pile of stone, and recalling what is commemorated, it is an inspiration of a life time, and who among us will not be reminded that we can make our lives sublime in proportion as we imitate the virtues, the self-sacrifice and heroism of our revered forefathers; and how forceful are the words of the Latin poet which I see inscribed on yonder tablet—"Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori."

Kingston, July 3rd, 1891.

J. B. R.

The Catlin Family.

[From the *Montrose Republican*.]

Putnam Catlin, Esq., was a native of Litchfield county, Conn., who at the early age of 12 or 14 was a sifter in the company of his father, an officer in the Revolutionary War. He emigrated to Pennsylvania when old enough; and having read law, was one of the earliest lawyers at the Bar in Wilkes-Barre about the beginning of the present century. He married an estimable lady in the well known family named Sutton, in old Luzerne, of which the present mayor of Wilkes-Barre may be a relative. He subsequently resided for some time at Oquago, now Windsor, N. Y., and moved from there to this county about the time of its being cut out from old Luzerne, and settled in what is now Brooklyn, where he was for some years a land agent for John B. Wallace. He lived for a while in a house of hewed logs, first built and occupied by the Sabin family; but Mr. C. built for an office a framed building in which his son George, then 18 or 20 years old (afterwards the famous artist), taught a common school one winter, which I, in my 7th year, and my elder brother attended.

I shall never forget my wonder and surprise at witnessing his occasional practice in leisure moments in drawing pen or pencil pictures of many birds, beasts, or various other animals, as well as his skill in beautiful copy writing, while attending his school.

His father, old Squire Catlin, soon after Susquehanna county was organized, was a Representative at Harrisburg, with Benjamin Dorrance, of Luzerne. After clearing a large farm and building a fine house (for the period) in Brooklyn, some 5 miles from Montrose, he moved to this place, being cashier of old Silver Lake Bank while Dr. R. H. Rose was President, and built for a banking house

the edifice which has since for many years been kept in repair and occupied by our townsman, F. B. Chandler.

Squire Catlin spent the later years of his life at Great Bend. His large family consisted of the following sons and daughters.

Charles Catlin a lawyer of some note—first at the Wilkes-Barre Bar, afterwards here, where he built and for some years occupied the Webb mansion at the corner of Public Avenue west of the Court House. He left here afterward and went to Buffalo.

Henry Catlin, a merchant here and at Great Bend for a while. Went to Lockport, N. Y.

George Catlin, educated for a lawyer, but finally became the famous Indian traveler, historian, and portrait painter, whose career is amply set forth in Miss Blackman's history, commencing on page 551.

Eliza, (Mrs. Darr,) whose husband, Anson Darr, built the house now of Judge Searle in this place.

James Catlin, married a sister of the late Benj. Sayre of this place, and resided some years in Pensacola. In company with the late George Fuller, Esq., he succeeded Justin Clark (the first editor of a paper here) in publishing the *Montrose Gazette*, (first called the *Susquehanna Centinel*.)

Mary, was the wife of Asa Hartshorn, a druggist and jeweller here for some years.

Julius Catlin was my early school mate till from 6 to 9 years of age. When old enough he became a cadet at West Point, and after graduating he was in the U. S. service out West. He was remarkable for agility in boyhood, and could leap over a pole held as high as his head. Like his brother George he had a genius as an artist, and took lessons of him in painting. He unfortunately lost his life by drowning while bathing in the Genesee river below the falls at Rochester.

Linda Catlin, the only one of that name I ever knew, was also a school fellow, though two years younger. But he died young, as I have before said.

Richard Catlin, a very amiable young man, went South.

John Catlin, when a boy, was a clerk for James Noble, in Brooklyn.

Francis P. Catlin, the youngest of the family,—a great lover of fun and rich jokes—married a sister of the late Jos. DuBois, Esq., of Great Bend, and went to Green Bay.

Erastus and Luther Catlin, cousins of Putnam Catlin, Esq., were early known in this country. The former was the father of Mrs. Abel Turrell; and the latter was the centenarian who died recently near Montrose, soon after reaching 100 years of age. His eldest son, Julius Catlin, now about 80, still lives near here. But was not a brother of George, the painter; nor did he ever teach a grammar school.

JAMES W. CHAPMAN.

IT WAS A GREAT REUNION.

The Clarks Gather in Full Force at the Old Homestead—Interesting Reminiscences of the Family—A Happy Reunion—Those Present.

On Wednesday, Oct. 21, the old-fashioned, cozy home of George D. Clark of Plainsville presented a scene that will be long remembered by the one hundred and fifteen people who had gathered together to celebrate the golden wedding of Stephen Clark and his wife of Falls, Wyoming County. The event was made doubly interesting from the fact that it was also the centenary celebration of the settling of the Clark family and the old homestead. A brief history of the now famous home from whence has sprung several hundreds of our best citizens who are scattered over Luzerne and other places, was read.

John Clark, the great-grandfather or the first tenant of the homestead, was married in New Providence, N. J., Sept. 12, 1752, and settled in Wilkes-Barre in 1778 or '74 and built the first frame house in Wilkes-Barre, on the corner of Union and North Main streets, near the spot where now stands Roth's gunsmith shop. He removed from there just one hundred years ago and settled on what was then a new settlement at Plainsville, about a third of a mile from the depot. In that old home, the greater portion of which stands where it was erected by the great grand sire, who died March 22, 1812, was gathered a large number of descendants. To the grandfather and wife were born a number of children,—four in New Jersey prior to their coming to Wilkes-Barre, and two in the old homestead.

Stephen Clark whose golden anniversary was celebrated, is a grandson of John Clark, and was united in marriage November 14, 1841, at Hyde Park, by Esquire Vaughan, to Mrs. Cornelius Turner (nee Wagner of Plainsville.) The gay couple had sent to Carbondale for a preacher to be present at Hyde Park, but owing to the slow and insecure delivery of mail at that period the letter did not reach the minister, and as the party had been invited to the wedding festivities and the preacher did not come a justice of the peace performed the ceremony. After their marriage they settled down in their home in Plainsville, near the Half-way House, about a quarter of a mile from the homestead, where they resided for three years. Then, after the death of some of the family, they removed to the old homestead, where the following children were born: George D. Clark, Plainsville; D. S.

Clark, the present postmaster of Kingston; Edward Clark, Plains; Mrs. M. O. Turn, Falls, Wyoming County; Mrs. J. O. Ludlow, Sandbourn, Iowa; Mrs. F. S. Oompton, Philadelphia; J. F. Clark, Pittston; Mrs. J. J. Place, Mayfield, Lackawanna County.

The children were all present with members of their families, except Mrs. J. O. Ludlow, of Sandbourn, Iowa. The only surviving son of Mrs. Stephen Clark, from her first marriage, O. F. Turner of Mayfield, was present, and is 53 years of age.

Several years ago Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Clark removed to Falls, Wyoming County, where they at present reside.

As a reporter came up to the homes ead on Wednesday he found a long line of carriages and other vehicles tied to the barn and fences, and upon entering the household there was a scene that will never be forgotten. Gray-haired men and matrons, middle-aged men and their wives, youths and maidens and infants were there, all intently happy.

At 1 o'clock, after the party had all arrived, the doors of the parlors and other rooms were thrown open.

Rev. Miner Swallow of Kingston, aged but hearty, born on the adjoining farm, offered a fervent prayer, invoking the Almighty's benediction upon the aged couple and their descendants. The great-grand-children then sang "The Old House at Home," accompanied by a string and brass orchestra, also members of the family.

Capt Alfred Dart spoke feelingly of the pleasure it afforded him to be present. He was not a member of the family but he could imagine what an extremely joyous thing it was to be a Clark or a descendant of one. He congratulated the aged people whom they had met to honor.

Then Attorney G. J. Clark, a grandson, read a poem composed for the occasion by Attorney D. M. Jones of Wilkes-Barre. The poem was 100 lines long, a line suggestive for each year the homestead had stood. When it came to the following verses, many were the tears that fell from the eyes of the three generations present:

To the branches we look for the tree's tender blossoms;

The young child, that in frolic, we lift from the floor,

Or dance on our knees, or fold to our bosoms,
Is the family's hope and care evermore.

The boy, from behind his small pinafore peeping,

That kinsman of ours, with a bib on his breast,
And the babe, in the cradle, so tranquilly sleeping.

Enjoy our reunions as well as the rest.

Great-grandfather Clark, his spectacles wiping,
A family likeness could certainly trace;
And fancy he heard the robins still piping,

That a hundred years back, hopped about the old place.

And the family records, with scrutiny scanning,
His eyes seem to say, with pride all aglow,
That, while he approves our more modern planning,

Truth and love are the tests as they were long ago!

The patriot and soldier among them he numbers,
To their families true, as well as the state;
So proud of them all he peacefully slumbers,
Nor grieves they rank *not* 'mong the wealthy and great.

Then a feast was served of several courses, which was partaken of by 115 members of the Clark family. After dinner a further surprise was in store for Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Clark. Rev. F. A. King, pastor of the M. E. Church, Luzerne Borough, asked the aged couple into the parlor. He said that he had a duty to perform for their grandchildren and great-grandchildren. It was their intention not to let the occasion pass without giving them a souvenir to remember their golden anniversary.

He then withdrew from a case a pair of gold spectacles. They were found to suit his sight well. Then taking Mrs. Clark's hand he placed upon it a handsome ring.

This was not all, for packages of silverware, bric-a-brac and China marked 1841-1891, together with envelopes filled with gold were brought out. He then offered up a fervent prayer, thanking God for the happy reunion of the family and for the preservation of the aged couple. A member of the household over 80 years ago purchased a clock. It was brought from Plymouth, Conn., and was manufactured by the Seth Thomas Clock Co. It was of the old Dutch type of timekeeper that hung on the wall, with the weights and pendulum exposed. Over 60 years ago, when Stephen Clark was a boy, a jobbing carpenter came around and built a case of cucumber wood. The clock and the case, which is old grandfather's hall clock, had not stopped short, but was still going at the golden anniversary of the wedding.

The following members of the family were present: Mr. and Mrs. John Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Zine Clark, Mr. and Mrs. George Clark, Edward Clark, Beaumont, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Roland Nuff, Town Hill, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Will Stucker, Mr. and Mrs. David Prutzman, Wyoming, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Barton, Mr. and Mrs. Lenard Miller, Mrs. Mattie Miller, Miss Sibyl Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Myers Elston, Mr. and Mrs. John Williams, Mrs. Rouse and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barber, Mr. and Mrs. Will Stark, Misses Ellen and Margaret Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Ziba Wagner, Mrs. Adam Wagner, Mrs. Jerry Sciffer and daughter, Plains; Mrs. John Foschner, Miss May Newton, Bert Clark, Scranton; Mrs. Beemer and daughter, Mrs. Rev. William Compton, Mill City; Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Fields, Falls; Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Compton,

Philadelphia; Rev. and Mrs. F. A. King, Mr. and Mrs. George Schooley, Granville Clark, Luzerne; Mrs. Miller Detrick, Mr. and Mrs. Miner B. Austin, Wilkes-Barre; Rev. and Mrs. William Keatley, Wanamie; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Clark, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Clark, Will Tompkins, Miss Mary Tompkins, Pittston; Rev. and Mrs. Miner Swallow, Alfred Darte, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Clark, Kingston; Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Place, C. J. Turner, Mayfield; Mrs. J. B. Santee, Meshoppen; Mrs. Moses Chamberlin, Harford; Adam Wagner, Miss Mary Wagner, Shickshluny.

MONUMENT TO MARY WASHINGTON.

It Will Be Undertaken by the Daughters of the American Revolution — The Women of Wyoming Valley to Assist.

Mrs. Gen. William H. McCartney, one of the State regents of the Daughters of the American Revolution, has been made vice regent by the National Mary Washington Memorial Association for the same part of the State. The officers of the Daughters are as follows: President general, Mrs. Benjamin Harrison; vice president general in charge of organization, Mrs. Flora Adams Darling; vice presidents general, Mrs. William D. Cabell, Mrs. A. W. Greely, Mrs. H. V. Boynton, Mrs. F. O. St. Clair, Mrs. G. Brown Goode, Miss Mary Desha, Mrs. Stephen J. Field, Mrs. William E. Earle.

Honorary vice presidents—Mrs. James K. Polk, Mrs. Thomas A. Hendricks, Mrs. David D. Porter.

Secretaries general—Recording, Mrs. George H. Shields; corresponding, Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth.

Treasurer general—Mrs. Marshall MacDonald.

Registrars general—Miss Eugenia Washington, Mrs. A. Howard Clarke.

Surgeon general—Miss Clara Barton.

Historian general—Mrs. M. S. Lockwood.

Chaplain general—Mrs. T. S. Hamlin.

The women now intend to erect a monument at the now neglected grave of Mary, the mother of Washington. It will be done through the National Mary Washington Memorial Association, which has the following officers:

Trustees — Hon. Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States; Hon. Melville W. Fuller, chief justice of the United States; Hon. Philip W. McKinney, governor of Virginia.

President—Mrs. Amelia O. Waite.

Vice Presidents—Mrs. Matilda W. Emory, Mrs. Elizabeth Blair Lee.

Secretary—Mrs. Margaret Hetzel, Miss Maud Lee Davidge.

Treasurer—E. Francis Riggs, Mrs. Matilda W. Emory, Mrs. Elizabeth Blair Lee, Miss Maud Lee Davidge, Reginald Fendall, Blair Lee.

A stirring appeal has been sent out to the women of the United States to co operate.

As a vice regent Mrs. Gen. McCartney has issued the following:

To the men, women and children of Wyoming Valley: This work is to be entered upon at once and by the Daughters of the American Revolution very appropriately as their first effort to fulfill the object of their society. As persons are eligible to membership through the mother of a Revolutionary patriot, that the mother of Washington may be honored. What more noble work can they do than take from obscurity and neglect this spot and raise over her resting place a monument that the women of America should be proud future generations would know they of this nineteenth century reared? The New York City Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution have already commenced this work. And as the Wyoming Valley Chapter is the first chapter in the Keystone State, may we not hope for great aid from you?

KATHARINE L. MCCARTNEY,

May 7, 1891, Regent D. A.R.

SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

Address by State Librarian Egle—Followed by a Banquet to the State Officers.

At the quarterly meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society May 22, 1891, Dr. W. H. Egle, the historian and State Librarian delivered an address entitled "The Pennsylvania Associators in the Revolutionary War."

The associators under discussion were the local militia of Pennsylvania who formed the foundation of Pennsylvania's military forces in the Revolutionary War. They were not the militia proper, but the militia as subsequently constituted grew out of their organization. Their services were of incalculable value to the colonies struggling for independence, and they were the vanguard of the Pennsylvania line. Their efforts to organize for military service were greatly hindered by the non-combatants, the Quakers and the Mennonites. The associators were the outgrowth of the French and Indian wars and were organized in all the frontier counties of Pennsylvania, prior to the Revolution. When the latter war broke out there was a splendid nucleus for military organization, there being fifty-three battalions, comprising 25,000 men, more or less disciplined, and the shock at Lexington found Penn-

sylvanians organized for defense. The associators were gradually absorbed into the service and largely lost their identity. After the war existence was no longer required, as the militia system was organized.

Dr. Egle's address was listened to with great interest and occupied 50 minutes. Vice President Eckley B. Coxe occupied the chair. The attendance comprised both gentlemen and ladies, among the latter some of the members of the Daughters of the American Revolution and of the Colonial Dames.

Some of the State officers of the Sons of the Revolution were present, and subsequently they were given a dinner at the Valley House. Among these were Hon. William Wayne, president of the Pennsylvania society and vice president general of the general society; Richard M. Cadwalader, Esq., vice president of the Pennsylvania society and treasurer general of the national organization; John W. Jordan, registrar of the Pennsylvania society; William H. Egle, of the Board of Managers; H. Cavalier Smith, Fred Meade Bissell and George C. Gillespie. All are from Philadelphia except Dr. Egle, who is from Harrisburg.

Besides the official guests there were present Rev. Dr. Hodge, Eckley B. Coxe, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, Rev. H. E. Hayden, Pierce Butler, Dr. Hakes, A. R. Brundage, W. H. Sturdevant, C. B. Dougherty, M. H. Cooke, T. C. North, E. H. Jones, R. M. Snyder, J. Harry Fisher, Alfred Darte, John S. Harding, Benj. Dorrance, J. D. Coons, W. E. Woodruff and T. H. Atherton, the latter being toastmaster.

A RELIC OF KOSSUTH'S VAIN EFFORT.

George W. Gustin hands the RECORD, to be presented to the Historical Society, a perfect specimen of one of the Hungarian Liberty Fund certificates issued by Louis Kossuth in 1822. It is one of the certificates given in return for subscriptions in aid of the struggling Hungarians and is as fresh as when it came from the engraver 39 years ago. Mr. Gustin recently found it among the papers of his father, Col. John A. Gustin, who in 1852 was postmaster at Honesdale and to whom was sent a circular and a specimen certificate, asking him to become an agent. The certificates bear a fine likeness of Kossuth, the larger amounts bearing also his autograph signature. They promise to pay "on demand one year after the establishment in fact of the independent Hungarian Government"—a consummation that though devoutly wished was never realized. The circular is a lengthy one and embodies an earnest appeal that the people of America aid in establishing Hungary as a free and independent republic.

VALLEY FORGE MUST BE SOLD.

The Historic Spot at the Option of Patriotic Bodies—Revolutionary Memories.

The Daughters of the Revolution, of whom there are a number in Wilkes-Barre, will be pleased to know that it is extremely likely that within a short time historic old Valley Forge, on which still remain the well-preserved ruins of Fort Washington and the earthen entrenchments thrown up by the Continental troops, will pass into the hands of a national patriotic organization, which will see to it that the spot hallowed by so many sacred memories will be preserved forever as a monument to the brave, self-sacrificing soldiers of the Revolution.

Washington's headquarters in the village have been so preserved for some time, says a Philadelphia paper. The tract which will now be acquired, which is the property of Mrs. J. B. Carter of Philadelphia, has upon it the site of Washington's headquarters, before the arrival of Lady Washington in 1777, on which spot he prayed for the salvation of his country; the site of the artificer's quarters, Washington's Cold Spring, the site of the camps of Woodford's and Maxwell's troops, and of the old forge, built in 1757, from which the place takes its name.

There are two movements on foot to purchase the Carter tract, one of which is headed by the Daughters of the Revolution, of which Mrs. Benjamin Harrison is president, and the other by a body of patriotic Philadelphians operating at the suggestion of Postmaster-General John Wanamaker, through the Board of Trade and other commercial organizations. Mrs. Harrison is deeply interested in the preservation of Valley Forge, and last week a gentleman who represented her in a confidential capacity came on from Washington and paid two visits to the historic spot. This gentleman, who is a well known newspaper correspondent, will make an exhaustive report of the result of his investigations to Mrs. Harrison, who will lay the matter before the Daughters of the Revolution at their next meeting. It is stated on the authority of her representative that so deeply imbued is she with the purpose to preserve Valley Forge from all future vandalism that she will endeavor to interest the President himself in the movement, and it is not unlikely that both will pay a visit to the place before the weather becomes too cold. The other movement, started by Mr. Wanamaker, is as yet in an embryonic state, but a committee representing the gentlemen interested has called upon the owner and obtained terms of sale.

"We are very anxious to sell," said Mr. Carter, the husband of the owner of Valley

Forge yesterday, "and the price we ask is not an exorbitant one. We own a hundred and ninety acres, and I have fixed \$60,000 as the amount. Considering the fact that we control the waters of Valley Creek for one mile, and that the buildings on the property are at present insured for \$20,000, I don't think that that is asking too much. Some time ago I had an offer from a distillery for the place, and could have received more money for it, but when the fact was made public that whisky was going to be manufactured on the spot where our Revolutionary fires starved and froze and suffered, a howl went up all over the country, and I received bushels of letters from patriotic people and patriotic societies, protesting against such desecration. The protest did not take any practical shape, however, and we have been holding the property ever since in the hope that something would be done.

Mr. Carter has in his possession the original brief of title to Valley Forge, and deeds of different divisions of the original tract, running back into the seventeenth century. The title begins with the charter of "Charles the Second of England, Scotland, France and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, etc., unto William Penn, proprietary and governor of the province of Pennsylvania," which quaintly concludes: "Witness ourself at Westminster, this fourth day of March, in the three-and-thirtieth year of our reign, Anno Domini, One Thousand Six Hundred and Eighty-one, Charles II, Rex. God Save the King."

All of these deeds are written on parchment, are extremely voluminous and quaintly worded, and opposite each name is a great blotch of wax, on which the seal of the signer has been impressed. Mr. Carter has three other relics of Valley Forge which he prizes very highly. They are a rusty bayonet of ancient pattern, fifteen inches in length, which was found by workmen in 1888 imbedded in the clay of the old mill dam, and two copper buttons, which were unearthed near Fort Washington. One of these, which is about the size of a half dollar, is a penny hammered out with a bent copper wire rudely fastened through its centre for a shank. The other, which is of smaller size, is of better workmanship, and was probably imported.

Early Local Histories Becoming Scarce.

The histories of Wyoming Valley have become so rare that this week C. E. Butler sold a copy of Chapman, Stone and Pearce for \$16 for the three. Mr. Butler says he could sell 500 copies if William P. Miner would issue a new edition of his father's history.

EARLY SUSQUEHANNA NAVIGATION.

A Historical Writer Contributes an Interesting Chapter to the Record.

The attempts to navigate by steamboats the Susquehanna was a failure and almost a continuous tragedy. Fulton invented and launched his first steamboat on the Hudson River in 1809, and the wonderful story of propelling a boat against the stream by steam spread over the civilized world, and mankind, that had been toiling and pushing the old keel and Durham boats so painfully up all their long journeys, was now rejoiced. People went down to the banks of the clear and swift flowing Susquehanna and looked upon the stream with wholly new sensations; a providence of God truly and the old time slow and horrid work of carrying on the travel and commerce of the country would soon change—the steamboat was coming—the great factor and hand-maiden of civilization. Why not “sound the loud timbrel o’er Egypt’s dark sea?” The good time coming is here; man’s ingenuity has overcome the appalling difficulties and the age of fire and steam has arrived.

First it was canoes, then flat boats, raft or rudely constructed “arks,” and finally the “Durham” boats. The latter were about 60 feet long and shaped something like a canal boat, with a “running board” on each side the entire length, manned usually by five men—two on each side “setting poles” and one steering. The best would carry about 15 tons. With good luck they could ascend the stream at the rate of two miles an hour.

The Provisional Assembly of Pennsylvania of 1771 declared the Susquehanna River a public highway and appropriated money to render it navigable. In 1824 a boat called the “Experiment” was built at Nesecopee and intended to be operated by horse power. On her trial trip she arrived at Wilkes-Barre July 4, 1824. A great jubilee was held over the arrival. The thing, however, proved a failure.

Necessity was pushing the people along this river. The Delaware River was being navigated successfully with steamboats, then why not the Susquehanna? In 1825 three steamboats were built for the purpose of navigating this important river. The “Codorus,” built at York by Davis, Gordon & Co., sixty feet long and nine feet beam, launched and with fifty passengers drew only eight inches water, ten horse-power engine and was expected to make up stream four miles an hour. She started on her trip in the spring of 1826 from New Haven. As she puffed along the people flocked in hundreds to the banks to see her. Arrived at Wilkes-

Barre April 12, where the town had an old style jollification day of it. Capt. Elger invited the heads of the town and many prominent citizens to take an excursion to Forty Fort. After a short stay the boat proceeded on its way and soon arrived at Athens, making frequent stops at way places. The Athenians, indeed the people for miles, even way up into New York, now realized their fondest dreams. The boat continued on to Binghamton and turned back and after a trip of four months reached its starting point. Capt. Elger was disappointed and reported to the company that it was a failure for all practical purposes.

The next boat was the “Susquehanna,” built in Baltimore, eighty-two feet long, two stern wheels, engine thirty horse-power, intended to carry one hundred passengers, loaded drawing thirty-two inches. The State appointed three commissioners to accompany the boat on her trial trip; several merchants and prominent business men were passengers and these were continually added to at stopping points. It was hard moving against the current. The boat reached Nesecopee Falls May 3, 1826. This was considered the most difficult rapids and so the commissioners and all but about twenty passengers left the boat and walked along the shore. As she stemmed the angry current the thousands of people on shore cheered and cheered; reaching the middle of the most difficult part she seemed to stop, standing a few moments, then turned her course toward shore and struck a rock and instantly followed an awful explosion and death and horror followed the merry cheers of the people. John Turk and Oeber Whit-mash were instantly killed; William Camp died in an hour or so; Maynard, engineer, lived a few days. The fireman and William Fitch and Daniel Rose slowly recovered; Col. Paxton, O. Brobst and Jeremiah Miller were severely scalded; Wood-Ida, Colt, Foster, Hurly, Benton, Benj. Edwards and Isaac Loay were all more or less wounded and scalded. William Camp was the father of Mrs. Joseph M. Ely, of Athens, who was on his way home with a fresh stock of goods.

The third boat was the “Pioneer,” which was abandoned after an experimental trip on the western branch of the river.

In 1834 Henry F. Lamb, G. M. Hollenback and Pompelly built at Owego “The Susquehanna,” a strong, well built boat, forty horse-power. Her trial trip was down the river to Wilkes-Barre, reaching that place August 7, 1835, traveling the one hundred miles in eight hours, and returned laden with coal. Her second trip she broke her shaft at Nanticoke dam, where she sunk and was abandoned.

In 1849 the “Wyoming” was built at Tunkhannock, 128 feet long, 22 feet beam, stern

wheel 16 feet, to carry 40 tons of coal. This was a coal boat and made trips from Wyoming Valley to Athens during the years 1849, '50 and '51. The arrivals of this boat were known all along the river and the people were wont to crowd the landings to see the eight and hearty cheers greeted it, and would lower their smoke-stacks, and at Athens land at the foot of Ferry street. The cargo generally was anthracite coal and in return carried grain and farm products.

The last steamboat for commercial purposes was built at Bainbridge, N. Y., by a company, under the superintendence of Capt. Gilman Converse, commander of the "Wyoming." She was named "Enterprise," 95 feet long, to carry 40 tons—completed and launched in 1851, and the first season had a profitable carrying trade, as the river was high through the season, but in the fall she grounded and was left on the dry shore to rot, and this was the end of attempts to navigate the Susquehanna.

Fifty Years of Editorial Life.

The Aug. 1 *Telephone* contains an interesting article by Robert Baur, describing his coming to Wilkes-Barre 50 years ago to start a book bindery. After a facetious description of the journey from Philadelphia by rail and stage, and his impression of the then little town of 5,000 inhabitants, Mr. Baur says:

Bearing letters of recommendation to Capt. John Reichard, at that time the leading German of Wilkes-Barre, I found a kind reception at his hospitable house, and soon was established in a one-story house on "Carr's Patch," [now the Y. M. C. A. building] as the only bookbinder in Luzerne County.

The *Democratic Waechter* was offered to me by its founder, Maj. Walder, the following month, and appeared the first time under my name July 17, 1851, and since that time I have been its editor. The English newspapers, published at that time in this city were: *The Luzerne Democrat*, published by Capt. Tuttle, and *The Wilkes-Barre Advocate*, Sharp D. Lewis, publisher. Sam Collogs, a few years later, established the *Republican Farmer*.

Mines in existence at that time were the Baltimore Coal Co. and the Black Diamond mine. The coal was mostly shipped to Baltimore, and by canal only. In winter, when the canal was frozen up, coal had to be soaked. All heavy freight from Philadelphia was shipped by canal and it took a full week to reach here. We had one daily mail, which came in the morning. William H. Butler was postmaster and Jack Pleiselman his trusted clerk. For lighter goods an express ran between here and Tamaqua, one day down, next day up. Scranton was at that

time called Sioeum Hollow and consisted of one blast furnace, one hotel, one store and not more than a half dozen houses.

The *Pittston Gazette* on Aug. 1, 1881 closed, the 41st year of its continuous publication. It claims to be the oldest English newspaper in the Wyoming Valley and is such as far as the present names are concerned. Both the *Record* and *Leader* are the direct successors of older papers than the *Gazette*, but have undergone several changes of name. The *Record* established by William P. Miner in 1853, succeeded Sharp D. Lewis's *Advocate*, which had for its predecessor the *Anti Masonic Advocate*. The *Gazette* has had a long and successful career and is better now than ever.

Francis Lord Butler Dead.

Francis Lord Butler, eldest child of the late John Lord and Cornelia Richards Butler, died very suddenly Wednesday, Oct. 21, of apoplexy. Mr. Butler was in his usual health up to 6 p. m., when he became unconscious and remained so until midnight, when, surrounded by his family, he painlessly passed away. Mr. Butler's life was an interesting and varied one. A student at Yale College, though not a graduate, he next became a lawyer and member of the Luzerne bar, but upon the gold fever breaking out in California he left Wilkes-Barre for that State in August, 1851, and from there going to Australia, altogether being absent fifteen years. Upon his return home he again went to California and traveled all through the West, coming East again to settle at last in 1876 on his Virginia farm, where he remained until 1889, visiting his Wilkes-Barre home every year and finally returning here permanently.

Mr. Butler is a man who should not go to his grave without a word being spoken upon his personal character—a character so gentle, so unselfish and sweet that every one who knew him held him in tender love and respect. Honorable and true himself he believed every one else to be so. He was a true Christian and a communicant of Dr. Hodge's church. Generous to a fault, with a pure simplicity of nature, a great student and constant reader, he was indeed a gentleman.

The funeral of the late Francis L. Butler was held from the residence of Judge Stanley Woodward on Saturday at 2:30. Rev. Dr. Hodge conducted the service, and the hymns were sung by Miss Brundage, Miss Baur, O. B. Bartland and Adolph Baur. The pall bearers were T. S. Hillard, S. H. Lynch, W. L. Conyngham, Col. C. M. Conyngham, O. E. Butler. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

OUT OF HUMAN SIGHT.

Loving Hands Lay Dr. Mayer in the Silent City of the Dead

The high esteem in which Dr. Edward R. Mayer was held was witnessed Tuesday by the large throng which attended his funeral at 3 p. m. The funeral of such a man partakes of a public character and it would seem fitting to have the services held in a church where all might hear the impressive words. The residence was far too small to contain the friends and scores upon scores stood outside. An opportunity had been given from 11:30 to 1 o'clock to view the body and a large number of people came to take a last look at the one whom they had so loved in life. The features bore no trace of suffering, but were as composed as if in peaceful and living slumber.

By request of the family there were no flowers. On the coffin lid was a wreath of myrtle and another of wild ferns. The services were conducted by Rev. Henry L. Jones, Rev. Horace E. Hayden and Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge. The address was by Rev. Mr. Jones and was spoken with a degree of pathos that touched every heart. Dr. Hodge offered a prayer that melted almost every hearer to tears and prayers were impressively read by Rev. Mr. Hayden. Everything said conspired to impress the solemnity of the occasion and of the throng indoors few had eyes that were not moistened with the unbidden flood. Physicians from all over the county were present, as also Dr. Peter D. Keyser of Philadelphia and the elder Dr. Halberstadt of Pottsville. The latter was a medical student in the same University class with Dr. Mayer, that of 1844. The county medical society marched to the house in a body. Prominent lawyers and business men were present. The singing was by a quartet comprising Miss Cornelia Hillman and Miss Emma Baur and John B. Woodward and Thomas Darling. The hymns were "Lead, Kindly Light" and "I Would Not Live Away."

The coffin was carried by Dr. Guthrie, Dr. Taylor, G. R. Bedford, Benjamin Reynolds, A. H. McIntock and Allan H. Dickson. The honorary pall bearers were Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, Judge Stanley Woodward, William L. Conyngham, Col. O. M. Conyngham, Albert Lewis, George Cotton Smith, Col. R. Bruce Ricketts and Isaac M. Thomas.

The interment having been announced as private, few went to the cemetery, and none of the ladies. The grave was lined and scattered about with hemlock twigs. Thus was laid away a great and good man, a brilliant and successful physician, one whose heart was ever flowing over with kindness and whose life was filled with doing good to others.

DEATH OF TIMOTHY PARKER.

Found Dead in His Lonely Cottage in the Country—He Had Reached the Ripe Age of 84 Years.

[Daily Record, October 19.]

The news has reached Wilkes-Barre that Timothy Parker was found dead at his country home near Ketcham, Luzerne County. It is stated that he was found seated in his chair, but no particulars are yet obtainable, though he probably died of heart disease. He lived alone in a small cottage on a farm which he bought a few years ago. He prepared his own meals and as he had become very much reduced financially he had very few comforts. Mr. and Mrs. Dover, who were neighbors, rendered every kindness they could, but his wants were few. He cultivated a garden patch with great care but earned little from it. Last week his last piece of property in Wilkes-Barre was taken from him at forced sale, and he would have been compelled to give up the little farm had not kind friends kept the interest on the mortgage paid up. For a man who had once been in comfortable circumstances these are hard lines. As late as the 13th inst. he wrote a letter to C. E. Butler expressing his great appreciation of a money contribution which had been sent by W. W. Amsbry. Some of his friends here have sent him groceries and were preparing to send another box. Mr. Butler visited him a week or so ago and found him much debilitated. He had a little wood fire in his house and cooked with a kerosene stove.

Timothy Parker was born near Birmingham, England, 84 years ago and there are few men even a score of years younger who could handle a hoe with him or walk as many miles as he. He was a man of severe simplicity of life, abstemious from everything which could injure, taking an abundance of exercise in the open air, so that he was able to leave the allotted three score and ten far behind. The only vanity he indulged in was tobacco and that never seemed to harm him in the least.

He was a child of nature and preferred the solitudes of the meadow and woodland to the noisy haunts of men. So wrapt was he in this communion with God as manifested in nature that his soul sought to pour itself out in poetry—the song of the birds, the hush of the deeping twilight, the merry chirp of the cricket, the rustle of the breeze, the pattering of the rain upon the roof, the changing splendor of the dying year, the happy innocence of childhood, these and many other kindred voicings of nature found utterance in verse and the readers of

the Record have been familiar with them for a score of years and more. Though almost living in the woods he never hunted and he spoke with pride of the fact that he had never killed a bird or caught a fish.

While in England he was wont to spend largely of his means in supporting Baptist mission churches for the poor of Birmingham and he often made addresses at these chapels. In politics he was a liberal and was associated with Bright and Gladstone in the repeal of the obnoxious corn law and other arbitrary measures.

Mr. Parker's life was crowded with doing good to others, but over his own path was thrown the dark shadow of a domestic unhappiness. A misunderstanding between himself and his wife resulted in a separation, after a family of ten children had been born, and Mr. Parker came to the United States during the early part of the late war. Previous to this he had been engaged in the extensive manufacture of jewelry at Birmingham but his fortune was swept away, as well as that of his wife, and an estrangement followed. The wife died in England 10 years ago.

Upon arriving in this country Mr. Parker's soul was stirred by the American conflict and he promptly allied himself to the cause of the Union. He was too old for admission to the army and as a next best thing he volunteered as a hospital nurse, doing valuable service near New York.

After coming to Wilkes-Barre in 1864 he engaged in the jewelry business with his son, Capt. T. C. Parker, though afterwards he had a separate store. Years ago he made unfortunate investments which swept away what he had accumulated and left him to pass his latter days in that privation and discomfort to which he ought to have been a stranger. Embarrassed to a degree from which he could not excrete himself he sought retirement in a quiet country place, on a road little traveled, where by hardy toil he wrested a living from the soil. He seemed happy there and was delighted to have his friends visit him. He did not seek many friends, but those to whom he became attached respected him highly and even loved him dearly. Such are Dr. Crawford, Dr. Sturdevant and O. E. Butler.

He had the true instincts of a gentleman, he was a warm friend, a loyal American, a good citizen and his memory will long be a benediction to those who knew him best.

He is survived by seven children—T. C. Parker of Wilkes-Barre; one daughter, wife of a baker in Melbourne, Australia; three married daughters living in England; a son living in Brooklyn, N. Y., and another, mayor of Albrincham, England.

Death of Miss Ellen Wright.

In the death of Miss Ellen Wright Oct. 31, 1891, the last member of an old and esteemed family of this valley has gone down to the grave to be registered with the past. She was the daughter of Joseph Wright and Ellen Hendrick Wadhams, who were married June 15, 1807, and spent the years of their married life in Plymouth, Luzerne County. Distinguished contemporaries of this family were the Wadhams, Reynolds, Turner, Gaylord, Davenport and Smith families of Plymouth during the early years of the present century.

Her father was a representative man whose ancestors belonged to the Society of Friends; this religious faith he respected, but violated the discipline of the church by marrying out of the faith and also in entering the military service in the war of 1812.

Children of this union, and born in the Plymouth homestead, were Hendrick Bradley, Caleb Earl and Harrison Wright, all of whom became prominent lawyers at the Luzerne bar, and by whom also was the county represented in the national congress and the Aunt Ellen, as she was generally and familiarly called, was about 80 years of age and possessed a personality that was inherent in, and distinguished both sides of the ancestral line. She was of a kindly nature, with a simplicity of bearing and modesty of manner that foreshadowed an unpretentious and conscientious personality.

She lived near the site of the Shawnee Indian village, where the Moravian Zingendorf, one hundred and fifty years ago, preached to the red men.

Her memory is most indelibly inscribed in the hearts of her home circle, and will always remain a tribute to her worth.

A reminiscent view of her time brings to mind many localities and relics that time and fashion have nearly swept away, also associations of kindly greeting and ingenuous simplicity that give us assurance that it is among the good impulses of our nature to revere the memory of the past.

It is interesting to note the changes which progress has wrought in Plymouth in Aunt Ellen's life-time. Where sounds of pleasant life were formerly heard in the green pastures, is now seen the stately coal breaker and its mountain of inevitable culm waste. Again the busy stir of every-day life is no longer visible or audible in the widespread farm-house, while those who tilled the ground now lie beneath it. Then, individuality was marked and distinct, yet there was a harmoniousness of interest, a general feeling of confidence, peace, friendship and personal interest in each other's comfort and welfare, that is not found when individual interest is a less common possession and enjoyment. Since the father's death she has resided in

the family of her niece, Mrs. Josephine Hillman, in Wilkes-Barre, and it always gave her a flow of affection to look back upon the early years of the children of that household which multiplied the strong but invisible ties of the mind and heart which consecrated her devotion and hallowed her companionship. In all her quiet and unpretentious life we have an example wherein simplicity, discretion and geniality were successful elements in making her home life a memorial of elevated and fixed principle, of warm-spirited affection, of womanly devotion, of social enjoyment and personal benefaction.

Death of Thurman Knapp.

Truman Knapp, who was born in Hyde Park, Dec. 30, 1816, died in Newton Centre Dec. 29, 1890. Mr. Knapp was the son of Zephaniah and Nancy Knapp, who were the parents of twelve children, only two of whom are alive, Mrs. Ruth Knapp of Scranton and Miner Knapp of Baileyville, Ills. Mr. Knapp had the best advantages for obtaining an education that the early period of this county afforded. After leaving school he learned the tanner and carriers' trade with Nathaniel Tuthill, near where Scranton now stands, and after serving his time he went into business for himself in Abington Township, where he purchased a small farm in addition to his tannery. About thirty-five years ago he sold his property in Abington and purchased a good-sized farm in Newton Township. It was at that time almost a wilderness, but is now one of the finest in the township. Mr. Knapp gave up tanning after moving to Newton, devoting his entire time to farming, which he pursued with energy and success, accumulating a handsome property. In 1846 he married Miss Mary Ann, daughter of the late Joseph Swallow of Plainville, who survives him. Six children were the issue of this union, only two of whom are still living—Frank T. Knapp, of Falls, Wyoming County, and Mrs. Nettie R. Biesicker, who resides in the old homestead. In the same year that Mr. Knapp was married he made a profession of saving faith in Christ and united with the M. E. Church, of which he remained a consistent and honored member until his death. As a business man Mr. Knapp was prompt and exact in meeting all his engagements, conservative and safe in counsel rather than brilliant and enterprising. He was a kind husband, a good father and an excellent citizen. He was decided in his opinions, but no matter how we might differ with him, we could not help but admire his honesty and loyalty to what he believed to be right.

His funeral was at his late residence and a large concourse of relatives and sympathizing friends attended. Old men who had

known him many years wept like children as his remains were laid in their narrow home. Rev. Mr. Smith, the Presbyterian minister of the place; Rev. Mr. Maryott, his pastor, and Rev. J. R. Angell, a former pastor, took part in the services, which were throughout impressive.

W. K.

Death of T. M. Atherton.

The RECORD has received a copy of the *Mitchell County (Iowa) Press* in deep mourning for the death of its founder, Thomas M. Atherton. He was born in Kingston, Pa., in 1827, the son of Anson and Sarah Atherton. He was educated at Wyoming Seminary, read law in Wilkes-Barre with Hon. L. D. Shoemaker and was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County at the age of 31. He had married in 1850, Miss Elizabeth J. Gilmore Berwick. He went to Iowa in 1860 and in 1865 established the *Press*. He was several times appointed postmaster. He was county superintendent of schools, a member of city council and a leader in all public enterprise and organization. He is survived by two brothers and three sisters in Pennsylvania, also by his wife and five children.

Death of a Former Resident of Kingston.

Thomas Mitchell Atherton died at Osage, Iowa, October 23, 1891. He was born in Kingston, where he will be well remembered by all of the older residents. About 1860 he removed to Iowa; settled at Mitchell, Mitchell County where he began the publication of the *Mitchell County Press*. After about six years he removed the paper to Osage, in the same county, where he succeeded in establishing a very influential and widely circulated paper. The news of his death is a great surprise. About a year ago on account of ill health he was obliged to relinquish the more active duties of editor to one of the younger members of his family, but no serious trouble was apprehended. He is survived by his wife and five children—two boys and three girls.

Mr. Atherton married May, 9, 1850, Elizabeth P. Gilmore, daughter of Stephen N. Gilmore. Mr. and Mrs. Atherton had a family of six children, Jennie S., wife of Isaac Patterson, Annie Elizabeth, wife of Nathan Patterson; Frank G., who married the daughter of the late Hon. Nathan G. Westler of Nescopeck, who represented Luzerne County in the legislature of this State in 1869; Charles Snover, Mary W. and Thomas M. Atherton.

Mr. Atherton was a brother-in-law of the late M. E. Jackson of the Luzerne Bar.

He was a brother of Mrs. E. R. Peckens, and J. M. Atherton of Plymouth, Mrs. C. A. Wambold and Mrs. B. F. Filmore of Scranton.

A. T. MCCLINTOCK DEAD.

Brief Sketch of the Life of the Oldest and Most Respected Member of the Luzerne County Bar—He Leaves a Proud Heritage to His Children.

Hon. Andrew T. McClintock, who has been ill for the past two weeks, died at 2 m. Jan. 14, 1892. The end came peacefully and he sank to rest surrounded by his family and a few of his most intimate friends.

AN HONORED CAREER.

Andrew Todd McClintock was born in the town of Northumberland, county of Northumberland, in this State, on the second day February, 1810, and was consequently nearly 82 years of age. His father, Samuel McClintock, came to America when 18 years of age, having been born in County Donegal, Ireland. He was followed several years later by his father and both lived and died in Northumberland. The father of deceased died in 1842, when 36 years of age. The mother of A. T. McClintock was Hannah, daughter of J. Andrew Todd of Traffa, Montgomery county, who served in the Revolutionary war.

Mr. McClintock was educated in the public schools and in Kenyon College, Ohio, of which Bishop McIlvaine was then president. Among his fellow students was Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War during President Lincoln's administration. He was a close student and made a brilliant record in the institution, from which he came thoroughly equipped with the most formidable weapon that has yet been suggested with which to battle through life. Stepping from college life with his diploma, he entered the law office of James Spurn, Esq., in Northumberland, where he took the first step in an occupation which has so honorably and successfully resulted in Luzerne County, an occupation for which he seemed peculiarly fitted. A year later he came to Wilkes-Barre and completed his law studies in the office of Hon. George W. Woodward. On Aug. 8, 1836—56 years ago—he was admitted to the bar of this county upon the recommendation of the late Judge Conyngham, of Chesterfield and Volney L. Maxwell, who then constituted the examining committee, after having passed a highly creditable examination. Mr. McClintock entered into a law partnership with his tutor and the firm prospered for two years. In 1839 Attorney General Ovid F. Johnson appointed him district attorney for Luzerne County, but public life was not to the liking of Mr. McClintock, and one year later he resigned the office and resumed his private practice,

which, on account of the recognized ability of the man, was constantly growing. He was often importuned by his friends to run for office, but he courteously refused all offers of assistance in a political way and refused to allow his name to be used at any of the conventions.

In 1867, when Luzerne County was first granted an additional law judge, the unqualified choice of the people seemed to be A. T. McClintock. He was looked upon as a lawyer eminently fitted for the position, one who would carry from the bar to the bench all the qualities that go to make a desirable judge. The following correspondence explains itself:

WILKES-BARRE, Pa., April 8, 1867: We, the undersigned members of the Democratic party of Luzerne County, are very desirous that Andrew T. McClintock, Esq., should become additional law judge of the Eleventh Judicial District, and we urge upon him to accept the position, should it be tendered him. We have the fullest confidence that he will be the choice of the Democratic party beyond all question, and we shall do all that may be necessary for us to do to secure his nomination. It is simply unnecessary to speak of Mr. McClintock as a man and as a lawyer. He is known to every one, and he is without reproach, whilst his professional ability is acknowledged with profound respect here and elsewhere,

Stanley Woodward,	Hendrick B. Wright,
George B. Kulp,	C. F. Bowman,
A. R. Brundage,	G. B. Nicholson,
Gustav Hahn,	E. L. Merriman,
O. F. Nicholson,	T. H. B. Lewis,
E. F. Morse,	D. Rankin,
Charles L. Lamberton,	Charles Pike,
G. R. Bedford,	D. L. O'Neill,
Howard Ellis,	Rufus J. Bell,
D. R. Randall,	Stephen S. Winchester,
D. C. Cooley,	M. Regan,
John Lynch,	C. L. Bulkeley.

A number of leading lay Democrats and others also signed the petition.

A similar letter from Republicans was drawn up April 10 and was signed by Henry M. Hoyt, W. W. Lathrope, Andrew Hunlock, Garrick M. Harding, A. M. Baily, E. B. Harvey, V. L. Maxwell, W. W. Ketcham, W. P. Miner, Alexander Farnham, Calvin Wadhams, R. G. Shoemaker, A. H. Winton, H. W. Palmer, H. B. Payne, Jerome G. Miller, C. D. Foster, D. C. Harrington, George Loveland and a number of gentlemen not members of the profession.

On April 15, 1867, a meeting of the members of the bar was held endorsing Mr. McClintock for the position in laudatory terms.

To these earnest solicitations of his friends Mr. McClintock replied as follows:

WILKES-BARRE, April 24, 1867.

Gentlemen: Your communication of the 15th inst., informing me of the proceedings of a meeting of the bar of Luzerne County held on the 8th inst., was duly received. I have given careful consideration to the reasons so kindly

urged to induce me to permit the use of my name for the position of additional law judge for our several courts, under the act recently passed. I did not suppose that anything could be urged to induce me to hesitate in answering such a suggestion, but your strong appeal, and the appeal made to me from my fellow citizens, without distinction of party, have forced upon me the consideration of whether my duty should overrule my inclination, and have, I confess, greatly embarrassed me. I would like to oblige my friends, and am deeply sensible of the compliment they have paid me; but if, before receiving such expressions of confidence in my fitness for the position, I distrusted my ability to discharge the duties thereof with acceptance, I certainly am now convinced that I could not fulfill the expectations which it is evident my brethren of the bar and my fellow citizens entertained of my qualifications for the office. The standard which, in your kind appreciation of my qualifications, you esteem me fitted to fill is so high that I cannot undertake even to try to come up to it. I am averse to public life—the result, probably, of too exclusive attention to the calls of my profession. I greatly prefer the bar to the bench, and cannot bring myself to the point of consenting to the use of my name for the position of judge. Another consideration has its influence in bringing me to this conclusion. I have been counsel for many years for interests that embrace a large portion of the business and property of our county. My relations to those interests have been so confidential and intimate that I could not, on the bench, feel free to sit in cases where those interests were involved, even though they might arise after my relations as counsel to such interests had ceased, and I could not, therefore, dispose of very much of what must, in the next few years, make up the greater part of the business of our courts.

With every disposition to oblige my friends, and with a deep sense of their kindness in the expression of their partiality to me for the position of additional law judge, I must decline, decidedly and absolutely, the use of my name for the office. I cannot consent to accept the position. Very truly, your friend,

ANDREW T. MCCLINTOCK.

This refusal was a sore disappointment to the legal fraternity and to all people who recognized Mr. McClintock's ability, for they knew that one of the brightest legal minds in the Commonwealth had, unfortunately for the bench, determined to stay in the ranks of private practitioners.

When Governor Hartranft appointed, in 1877, the committee to revise the constitution of the State, he included in the committee the most eminent legal minds in the State, justices of the Supreme Court, judges well known in the lower courts and Senators. Mr. McClintock was named as a member of the committee and participated actively in the important councils that followed.

In 1870 the degree of LL. D. was conferred upon him by Princeton College.

Mr. McClintock's practice embraced multitudinous interests of grave moment and he conducted, while in active practice, the most responsible cases on the trial lists of our

courts. He was counsel for the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, the Pennsylvania, the Delaware & Hudson and other railroad and coal companies.

At the time of his death he was president of the board of directors of the Wilkes-Barre City Hospital and of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, a director of the Home for Friendless Children, of the Wyoming National Bank, president of the Luzerne County Bible Society, president of the Holtenback Cemetery Association and president of the Wilkes-Barre Law and Library Association. He was a member and elder of the First Presbyterian Church and has been chosen a number of times as delegate to the General Assembly of that denomination.

Mr. M. McClintock was married May 11, 1841, to Augusta, daughter of Jacob Cist of Wilkes-Barre, and has had five children, three of whom survive, with the widow. The children are Andrew H. McClintock, who has inherited the legal acumen and ability of the father and has taken up his responsible corporation interests as counsel; Miss Helen G. McClintock and Mrs. J. Vaughan Darling, all of this city. Another daughter, Miss Jean McClintock, it will be remembered, died in April of last year, soon after the Bar had given Mr. McClintock a dinner on the occasion of his 51st birthday.

The Luzerne County Bar paid its tribute of respect to the memory of their Nestor, A. T. McClintock, last Friday. When court opened in the morning Judge Lynch handed down the following order:

"The court has received with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. Andrew T. McClintock, late a member of this bar, and tenders to the family and kindred of the deceased the assurance of sympathy in their sad bereavement.

"The court is now adjourned that opportunity may be given for fitting tributes to the memory of the deceased, and to his eminent public and private virtues."

Jan 15, 1893

In pursuance of the order the members of the Bar Association, seventy-five strong, assembled in the bar enclosure and on motion of ex-Judge Harding, ex-Governor Henry M. Hoyt was elected chairman and James L. Lenahan secretary. Upon assuming the chair Governor Hoyt paid a high tribute to the character of the dead lawyer and his worthiness of the highest honors that could be paid to his memory. He referred particularly to the sweet simplicity of his character and his singular attainments as a lawyer and citizen. "He was a sincere and pure man and found his reward in the appreciation of the people among whom he lived. He was a great motive power in our society, and a strong prop to the dignity of

the courts and processes of the law. It is the highest duty of those who survive to adhere honestly and tenaciously to the standard his life has set up."

In presenting the resolutions of respect to the memory of the deceased, Alexander Farnham said that when the Bar last met on a similar occasion it was to do honor to the memory of the late E. P. Darling. That meeting had for its chairman the man whom we mourn to-day. Mr. McClintock had been a prominent figure before the Bar for a period of time extending back before half of its living members were born. Notwithstanding the accumulated weight of his eighty-two years, he remained to the last in full possession of his powers and ever fresh and young in his associations with his fellow members in the profession. He wondered even yet that such a man should be laid low. His massive brain and herculean build seemed formed for a hundred years of life and it appeared almost as if, dying as he did at but 82, he was taken away in the very vigor of his physical manhood.

JUDGE RICE'S TRIBUTE.

Judge Rice paid the following eloquent tribute to the dead:

This meeting has been called, pursuant to a time-honored custom, for a purpose known to you all. But if there were no custom the great body of those who are assembled here would have been moved by a common impulse to meet together to pay this tribute of affectionate respect to the memory of him whose earthly career has just ended.

Mr. McClintock was admitted to the bar of this county in 1836, and at the time of his death was its oldest, and for very many years before his death was its foremost member. He held this position, not by reason of his seniority of age merely, nor because of official honors bestowed upon him, but, on the other hand, because he persistently declined public office. No one can point to any one single act or quality of his and say, "That gave him the distinction so universally conceded." But if, between his admission to the bar and the date of his death, you write in the simple record of a righteous life faithfully, uninterruptedly, and with singleness of purpose devoted to the performance of duty as it came to him to the profession he respected and loved to the last, it will not need the tongue of an orator or the pen of a rhetorician to account for the pre-eminent position he held at this bar and in this community. Let those who are accustomed to regard the legal profession as affording less opportunity than others for usefulness to their fellow men, stop a moment to consider that the more short lived glory of winning legal victories is not the limit set by the profession, at least to the aspira-

tions of a lawyer for usefulness. The late Chief Justice Sharswood in his memoir of Sir William Blackstone said: "How much untold good is done by an honest, wise and generous man, in the full practice of this profession, which those to whom he has consecrated his time and thought never appreciate! How often, contrary to his own interest, does he succeed in calming the surges of passion, and lending the bitter partisan to measures of peace and compromise! How often does his beneficence possess that best and purest characteristic of the heavenly grace, that his right hand knoweth not what his left hand doeth." Of no man can these words be more fitly spoken than of Mr. McClintock. If I were to point out any particular elements of his character as a lawyer for emulation I would select thoroughness, singleness of purpose, and integrity. He resorted to no arts which might elevate him in popular esteem at the expense of popular respect for the administration of the law he was sworn to defend, but there was none more faithful to his client, and he dignified his profession by consecrating every energy to the performance of the manifold duties, great or small, his practice brought to him. For more than half a century, from young manhood to old age he followed this one profession with fidelity, earnestness, and undivided and never wearying affection.

How great a student he was of other subjects than the law, except the one great subject of man's relations to his Maker it is not for me to say, but this we do know that they were not allowed to absorb his attention nor to divert his powers from the one great purpose of his life. Men naturally like to be admired for their intentions and for versatility of talents. Whether Mr. McClintock ever felt the fatal influence of the temptation I cannot say, but if he did he overcame it. In so doing he magnified the law and dignified the profession even if he seemed to humble himself.

But any estimate, however general, of the character of Mr. McClintock which omitted reference to his integrity would be unworthy. By this I do not mean the mere observance of those common rules of fair dealing which keep a man from positive dishonor, but those qualities of heart and conscience which made him duly sensible of the responsibility and dignity of the office of attorney, and which kept him free in his mental as well as moral action from every corrupting and every dishonoring influence and motive.

He was firm, decided, positive, yet cautious, painstaking and conservative. He was stern in his idea of right and wrong, yet

charitable, as well as tolerant to the last degree. He was pure in heart and single of purpose, yet full of human impulses and sympathies. Commanding in manner and bearing, yet not austere, but courteous, patient and gentle, he pursued the long journey of life to its end, as in the sight of God, with true humility.

Not weary of life or unable to enjoy its pleasures, yet not dreading death, enjoying this world and the companionship of his fellow men until the last, he met the last great change as he had met the vicissitudes of life with the manly composure and submission, not of the fatalist but of one having an abiding assurance of a life of unending and unalloyed happiness in the world beyond.

Judge Woodward said: Mr. Chairman and Gentleman of the Bar:

But eleven months have elapsed since the bar of this county with unanimous voice, resolved to tender Mr. McClintock a congratulatory dinner on his eighty-first birthday. The occasion will be long remembered as one of the most agreeable episodes of our professional lives. It marked the retirement of him whom we were all proud to recognize as the father of the bar, from the active duties of his profession, to what we fondly hoped would be a long rest in the peaceful pathways of a serene old age. But it has been otherwise. Our friend and father, whose presence graced and dignified the festival evening, and whose grateful acknowledgment of our hospitality was to be a farewell and a benediction, has passed from our midst to the full fruition, as we have every reason to believe, of that reward which awaits the just man made perfect.

Like the choice flowers which lend beauty and fragrance to the banquet, but now have withered away, the guest of the occasion, whose whole life has been a bright and shining light, is now to be buried from our sight. We shall miss him in our accustomed daily walks in life, very much as we miss the sturdy and graceful oak, which for years has greeted our vision from some familiar outlook, but which has at last yielded to the resistless force of storm or time.

The recent occasion and place are not fitted for any elaborate memorial, or thorough analysis of our deceased friend's character. But even here, and now, we may glance at some of his predominant qualities. And perhaps, one of the most salient features of his well rounded life was its thorough consistency. No temptation was strong enough, and no fallacy seductive enough, either to force or woo him from the straight and narrow path of what he conceived to be his duty. His fidelity to his business and his clients, was a proverb among

those members of the bar who knew him best.

While, as a citizen, he was always interested in subjects affecting the welfare of the community, and keenly alive to the importance of political questions, he steadily refused to accept political honors or official distinction; and the blandishments of ambition never for a moment swayed him from his adhesion to the behests of a noble profession—a profession broad enough and big enough to absorb the best energies of the human intellect, as well as to illustrate the noblest promptings of the conscience and the heart. His whole career would serve as an impressive proof of Addison's epigram that "the post of honor is a private station."

Another trait in the character of Mr. McClintock was his considerate friendship for the younger members of the bar. I wish to bear witness from my own personal experience that the position of associate junior counsel was always rendered agreeable as well as profitable to the young lawyer who was fortunate enough to be associated with him in the trial of causes in court, or in the transaction of any professional business. To be treated as an equal, is nowhere more complimentary and gratifying than in the professional relation to which I refer, and no lawyer whom I have ever known, was so uniformly courteous as well as generous to his associate counsel, as he was.

Mr. McClintock's career at the bar serves to show, above all other things, that good character is the only solid foundation upon which the true lawyer can successfully build. The lawyer who can be trusted—whose word is as good as his oath—who stoops to no chicanery—who despises trickery, and whose life is an object lesson of integrity to all observers, is the lawyer to whom, in the long run, success will come as a crown. It has often been said that the members of our profession are the best judges of each other, and always ultimately, do justice in their judgments. And I venture the opinion that there never has been a time in the history of the Luzerne bar, since Mr. McClintock has been a member of it, when any reflection upon his honesty or his honor, would not have been instinctively resented by any and every one of his professional brethren as a groundless slander.

To have lost such a leader of our bar is indeed a great affliction. But to have left to us such an example is a great blessing. His duty in life was well done. He rests from his labor, but his works will follow him.

May not the lesson of his life be summed up in these lines of Schiller:

"What shall I do to gain eternal life?
 Discharge aright
 The simple duties with which each day is rife,
 Yea with thy might
 Ere perfect scheme of action thou devise
 Will life be fled:
 While he who ever acts as conscience cries
 Shall live though dead."

This beautiful tribute is from the pen of Gen. McCartney, who was unavoidably absent from town and found it impossible to deliver it in person:

Tears and lamentations always come with death. But from the recollection of his life comes the consolation that dries the tears and soothes even the sobbing mourner. He was kind to the poor. Ah, how the sweet incense of charity sheds its heavenly fragrance around his half a century of unselfish and unheralded giving. There is sorrow and sadness to-day in many a humble home and many were the silent and heartfelt prayers of the poor and unfortunate that went with his sweet spirit to the spirit land. He loved the prattle of children. He rejoiced in the buoyancy of youth. He loved flowers and pets, and was by all beloved, respected and venerated. If death must come, in his case it came most opportunely. A noble life, an honest life, a beloved life, ripe in years, and rich in well doing, what else is there in life?

Others of Mr. McClintock's friends and co-workers paid tribute to his sterling works as follows:

A. R. Brundage: "While personal achievements amount to but little, the impress they make and that survives them is the true measure of a man's character. Mr. McClintock was one of the noble men whose genius and goodness have served to bring to the Luzerne Bar the reputation of being among the foremost in the State."

E. Greenough Scott: "There can be nothing better said of a man than that for four score years he maintained an upright character and exerted a sweet influence, and that at the end he returned this character to his Maker as pure as he had received it and left those around him sorrowing that this influence was no longer a living force, but a mere memory. This can be said of Mr. McClintock."

Henry W. Palmer: "No man ever knew him to falter; where the path of duty led, there he traveled. The road might be rough, the way long, the goal unavailing, the reward valueless; it was enough for him that duty called."

"Death has called from us the honored man who has graced the president's chair of this association for many years. We mourn, but not as those without hope. The influence of his upright, honorable and useful life remains. It will be an example for us to follow and a success to achieve the measure of his fidelity and usefulness."

George R. Bedford: "Active in the practice of his profession for more than half a century, closely identified with large business interests and a leading spirit in the charities of the town, his loss will be felt in all quarters, will affect the public at large as well as households and individuals."

"It was a green old age, beautiful in its living and peaceful in its close."

A. H. Dickson—"I believe he was willing to surrender the large gains of his law practice and assume the more exacting and less remunerative duties of the judge. He knew that the bar wished him to accept the place. But he hesitated to enter that contest where the difference between success and defeat so often depends upon that basest of all creatures—an American citizen who values his franchise only as an article of merchandize. For Mr. McClintock defeat would have been humiliating. For him success, with dishonor, was an impossibility. Under the conditions of our political atmosphere, success with honor was perhaps doubtful. So avoiding what he could not remedy, he kept his mind serene, his honor without reproach and his clients obtained the benefits of those high qualities which the public at large should have secured."

BANK DIRECTORS MEET.

The directors of the Wyoming National Bank met Friday morning and adopted the following:

Andrew T. McClintock, late director of this bank, died Thursday, Jan. 14, 1892, at his residence in this city, after a brief illness, in the 82d year of his age.

Mr. McClintock had been a director of this bank during the past eleven years and prior to that period he had served at intervals in the same capacity since the year 1842. His long association in the management of the bank; his extensive and intimate knowledge of the business and industrial life of this community; his sound judgment, conservatism, firmness and prudence rendered him a judicious administrator; a valued and safe counselor.

In his business and professional relations he was concerned in many of the varied interests that make up the prosperity and growth of this section of the State; he had seen this region progress in its commercial life from an agricultural county of sparse population and limited resources to a populous community, possessing many great industries, compassing a vast capital and furnishing a product reckoned in millions. Much of this development had been given its vitality and direction through his wise counsels, and been guided by his far-seeing judgment.

In the practice of the law his great learning, untiring industry and perseverance, zeal and known integrity gained for him distinction in the profession, and brought cer-

tain and substantial rewards that follow upon success.

He was a man of exalted character, cultured tastes, benevolent disposition, kindly yet dignified bearing; he possessed the confidence and esteem of the people among whom he had spent a long, useful and Christian life, the memory of which will be cherished wherever its influence has been felt.

In testimony of respect for the character of our late associate it is

Resolved, That in the death of Andrew T. McClintock this bank has been deprived of a faithful, conscientious and able director, whose long and efficient services have been of permanent benefit to the institution; that we recognize in the sad event a deep personal loss; and that we will attend the funeral as a body.

SHELDON REYNOLDS,
B. M. ESPY,
GEORGE S. BENNETT,
Committee.

THE CEMETERY ASSOCIATION.

The Board of Managers Pay Tribute to the Memory of Mr. McClintock.

At a special meeting of the board of managers of the Hollenback Cemetery Association held January 15, 1892, the following action was unanimously taken in regard to the death of Hon. Andrew T. McClintock:

We have learned with profound sorrow and regret of the death of the president of our association, the Hon. Andrew T. McClintock, who died at his home in this city, on the morning of January 14, 1892.

In the death of Mr. McClintock, our association has lost a most valuable head, who has been connected with it from its inception to the present time, as manager and president; who has contributed freely of his time and wise counsels, during these many years, to make our cemetery what it now is, a beautiful resting-place for the dead; and who was the last survivor of the honorable men, who in 1855 constituted our first board of managers.

In common with our fellow citizens, we do now place on record our appreciation of him, who lived a long and honorable life in this community; of his great legal ability; of his broad and high minded culture; of his integrity and uprightness; of his liberality to all causes of humanity; and above all, of his high character as a true Christian gentleman; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, his associates in the management of this organization, feel deeply our loss, knowing the difficulty of finding one who can fill his place, and who will bring to its board meetings the courteous manners, the good advice, and the sound judgment of our lamented president.

That we tender to his widow and family, in this sad bereavement, our sincere sympathy.

Resolved, That the above tribute of respect be spread at large upon our minutes, that copies be transmitted to his family and to the city papers for publication, and that we attend his funeral in a body.

GEO. S. BENNETT,
W. L. CONYNGHAM,
Committee.

HOSPITAL DIRECTORS TAKE ACTION.

They Pay a High Tribute to the Worth of the Director Who Died.

At a meeting of the directors of the Wilkes-Barre City Hospital, held Friday afternoon, E. H. Chase and Liddon M'lick, who were appointed a committee to draft resolutions on the death of Andrew T. McClintock, reported the following which was unanimously adopted:

Hon. Andrew T. McClintock was one of the originators of the Hospital, and a charter member of the corporation. He was elected a director at the first corporate meeting, and has been re-elected at each succeeding term. He has been president and vice president of the board, and his counsel and advice have been more largely expressed in the management than probably any other member connected with it. He was liberal of his means also, so that the hospital's debt of gratitude has been of constantly increasing magnitude. His wide experience in affairs, together with high legal acquirements and eminent position in life have, in a variety of ways, helped the hospital attain and maintain a more secure establishment and a broader beneficence. Especially in trying financial distresses that have threatened to close its doors, the wide reaching philanthropy in Mr. McClintock's character, warmly enlisted for this enterprise of mercy, has never flagged but staunchly met the crisis and led the way to obtain needed relief.

Resolved, That in the death of Hon. Andrew T. McClintock the directors of the Wilkes-Barre City Hospital lament the loss of a benefactor, whose memory will be held in grateful remembrance so long as the hospital shall endure, for the ardor that animated his interest and care for its welfare, and for the substantial tokens of that interest by which its fountains of mercy and charity have been kept in flow among the maimed and suffering.

Resolved, That the members of the board will attend his funeral in a body; that these proceedings will be entered at large upon the minutes and published in the newspapers of the city and a copy be engrossed and delivered to his afflicted family.

THE LATE MR. MCCLINTOCK.

Dr. Urquhart furnishes the "Record" With an Admirable Sketch of His Life and Character.

Andrew T. McClintock, an old and esteemed member of the Luzerne bar, died Jan. 13, 1892, at 2 o'clock, after a prolonged and serious illness. He was born at Northumberland, Pa., February 25, 1810. He received his elementary education at the home schools, after which he entered Kanyon College, Ohio, where he remained three years. At the close of college life he returned to Northumberland and entered the office of James Hepburn, Esq., as a student of law, but completed his course of law study under the supervision and in the office of the late Hon. George W. Woodward at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and was admitted a member of the Luzerne bar, August 8, 1836. His genius and judgment enabled him to take such knowledge of circumstance and opportunity as to make them subservient to his will, and to bring him the reputation of a thorough and skilled lawyer and an estimable man.

May 11, 1841, he married Augusta, daughter of the late Jacob Cist, a thorough geologist, whose scientific knowledge of the composition and formation of anthracite coal gave him a far advanced appreciation of its importance and value in the arts, sciences and requirements of progressive civilization. In 1870 Princeton College conferred upon him the honorary degree of LL. D. Mr. McClintock was affable and his generosity was felt in many local benefactions. Standing in the forefront of his profession, he possessed the confidence and respect of all. For social prominence, professional distinction, and as a man of profound legal learning, and with a sturdy grasp of principles and details, he is assigned the first place by the members of the bar, who without distinction of party are the best and in reality the only fit judges. Mr. McClintock never sought office, and declined the judgeship of this county, when solicited to accept that place by a most cordial and generous exhibition of professional confidence and brotherhood.

In his early professional life, he showed but little taste or inclination for criminal practice. With him, the theory of human right and social intercourse, had a Christian basis, and philanthropy was an influence in all the activities of his life. He had moreover a clear understanding, a readiness and comprehension of views, which united to a solicitude for the discovery of truth, won all to a thorough and implicit confidence in him.

He had resolution; but devoid of the appearance of self-consciousness, he possessed apprehensions and decision, united with

facilities broadened by an experience that would entitle him to rank anywhere as a man learned in the law, and to take precedence in the performance of high duties. The man who practices at the Luzerne Bar finds competitors of acknowledged professional shrewdness and ability, and nowhere is patient toil, courtesy, honesty of purpose, truth, impartiality and justice, more the measure and means of professional success. In all the relations of life, his mental equipment enabled him to fulfill satisfactorily the diversified requirements of professional responsibility, and his influence in business committed to his care, to have justice done, demonstrated his ability as an advocate and counselor.

At the bar his fund of knowledge and consideration for the opinions of others were qualities that made friends and cemented the companionship and good will of the fraternity, while other endowments received from nature, gave a lustre to his personal and professional individuality.

Mr. McClintock was by nature and constitution a man of integrity and of pure instincts, and as a man whose whole life was passed in the gaze of the public, it may be said of him that he was utterly incapable of a departure from what he believed to be the path of justice and duty. His life work is a rare example of self-dependence, and his integrity is a model for all.

He was regular in his attendance at church and his relish for religion made him a careful observer of religious requirements, and in devotion and in the various employments of life, and especially of those professional functions which he discharged, his example was a model of excellence. In the obligations of social intercourse he was guided by the influence of moral principle, and he cultivated a variety of useful knowledge which never oppressed his imagination nor clouded his perspicacity. His industry, his labor and his habitual and indubitable piety gave an impression of the purity of his intentions, and of his earnestness to live an example that would elevate his fellow man in the journey of life. As a member of this community, his career is worthy of imitation; his memory is inseparable from moral influence, and in his companionship, we have a memorial of Christian life. While he ever declined any prominence in political activity, yet he believed in the Christian unity and brotherhood of the human race, and his personality was characterized by a broad charity and good will, that evoked from all a feeling of kindred character.

As a member of the church, wide spread benevolence and moral and religious principle were successful events in forming an example of profound and living faith, of de-

light in God, of outflowing and expensive love, and of the gospel's heaven derived power to comfort, elevate and sanctify the soul.

GEORGE URQUHART.

Funeral of A. T. McClintock.

During the two hours when the covering was removed from the casket on Saturday, scores of friends of the late A. T. McClintock looked for the last time at the remains. The expression was calm and peaceful, although there were lines of suffering and traces of the long illness. At the appointed hour in the afternoon the services, simple yet unusually impressive, were conducted in the First Presbyterian Church. Across the casket were two palm branches tied with white ribbon. Rev. Dr. William C. Cattell, an ex-president of Lafayette College and a life-long friend of deceased, read from holy writ and offered prayer, the quartet sang "There is a land of pure delight," Dr. Hodge read a lesson from Revelation and concluded with a pathetic prayer that moved the many friends to tears. The quartet sang "Abide With Me," and Rev. Dr. Cattell pronounced the benediction. For a few moments the clergymen retired, while the quartet sang "I Hear the Voice of Jesus Say," Miss Gering singing the solo part very feelingly, and while the last verse was being sung the clergymen re-entered, walked from the pulpit and down the aisle, the audience standing as the casket was carried past. Organist Alexander played Chopin's funeral march until the last person had left the sacred edifice.

The honorary pall bearers were John Welles Hollenback, W. L. Conyngham, Charles Parrish, Hon. D. D. Shoemaker, Alexander Farnham, A. H. Vandling, Samuel Dickson, Judge Rice, Judge Woodward, ex-Governor Hoyt, Hon. C. A. Miner, J. B. Smith of Dunmore, Hon. Eckley B. Cope of Drifton, and Alexander Mitchell. The carriers were George B. Bedford, Col. C. M. Conyngham, C. P. Hunt, A. H. Dickson, Irving A. Stearns, T. H. Atherton, W. S. McLean, R. C. Shoemaker.

A large number of railroad and coal directors and stockholders and lawyers from other places were present.

He was Tortured by the Indians.

The oldest inhabitant of Ransom, this county—Samuel Gardner—died Tuesday of general debility, aged 93 years, 1 month and 25 days. His grandfather, John Gardner, was the first white inhabitant of Ransom and removed from Connecticut to that place in 1769. A few days before the Wyoming massacre he was tortured to death by the Indians. The oldest daughter of deceased, who is 70 years of age, lives in the West.

COL. IRA TRIPP DEAD.

Another Pioneer Called to Join the Great Majority—A Thrilling Family History.

The Scranton papers report that Col. Ira Tripp died at his residence in Providence Aug. 31, 1891, after a few hours' illness. Few men in Northeastern Pennsylvania had such an extensive acquaintance as Col. Tripp. He was born in the old township of Providence 77 years ago and was the second son of Isaac and Catharine (La France) Tripp. At his bedside were his grandson, Walter Tripp, his granddaughter, Mrs. K. G. Tripp, and his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Jennie Tripp, John W. Brink, a life-long friend of the family, and George W. Keyes, his faithful colored body servant.

His boyhood was spent on his father's farm in Providence Township, now within the city limits, and he was educated in the common schools. On Feb. 20, 1848, he married Rosanna G., daughter of Jacob and Elizabeth Shoemaker of Wyoming. There were born unto them two sons and one daughter, Isaac C., Leander S., and Gertrude, all of whom have since passed away. When James Pollock was governor of Pennsylvania he appointed Mr. Tripp an aid-camp on his staff, with rank of lieutenant colonel.

At the outbreak of the civil war Col. Tripp enlisted in the Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers as hospital steward. A the battle of Falling Waters, in Maryland, which was fought in 1861, he was taken prisoner by the Confederates and was one of the first Union men confined in Libby Prison, being detained there about nine months.

Mr. Tripp was originally a Whig and afterwards a staunch Republican. He never sought political preferment, although he was once a candidate for sheriff of Luzerne county. He possessed a genial nature, which added to his courtesy and affability, made him a pleasant and entertaining companion and won him many warm friends.

In his younger days he was an inveterate smoker, so much so that he contracted a throat trouble, and in order to save his life he was forced to abandon smoking. This was found rather difficult and he continued to smoke by proxy—a companion accompanied him, and whenever the colonel desired to smoke the companion lighted a cigar and blew the smoke into his face, and he continued to smoke by this means until the end came.

A month or two ago he was stricken down by illness but rallied, and for the past few weeks had been spending a great deal of his time at Lake Winola.

Isaac Tripp, great-grandfather of the deceased, was one of the first settlers in the Wyoming Valley, having moved there from

Providence, R. I., with his family in 1769. He was a Quaker in his religious notions, and in all his intercourse with the Indians, his biographers write, "his manner had been so kind and conciliatory that when he fell into their hands as a prisoner, the year previous to his death at Capoose, they dismissed him unharmed and covered him with paint, as it was their custom to do with those they did not wish to harm."

He was a man of more than ordinary efficiency and prominence to the colony, and the Indians were often asked by the British why he was not slain and the unvarying answer was, "Tripp is a good man." In his efforts to protect the interests at the Wyoming colony at Hartford, whither he had been sent to represent its grievances, he made himself intemperate to the Tories and a double reward was offered for his scalp. As he had forfeited their protection by the removal of the war paint, and incurred their hostility by his loyal struggles for the life of the Republic, he was shot and scalped the first time he was seen. His son Isaac settled in Scranton in 1874, taking up a tract of about 1,000 acres of land in the heart of the present city. His children were William, Amasa, Stephen, Isaac, Holden, Polly, Patty, Betsey, Catherine, Susan and Nancy, all of whom lived to adult age, married and raised families. One of these sons, Isaac, the third, was the father of Col. Ira Tripp.

This Isaac had his struggles with the redskins. Of him the historian of the Abington Baptist Association says:

"This Isaac Tripp was in early life a resident at Capoose Meadows, in the Lackawanna Valley. In the 18th year of his age, and soon after the Wyoming massacre, he was taken captive by the Indians, and with others marched to Canada. On the way he experienced the most excruciating sufferings from the gnawings of hunger and cruel treatment of the savages, who bound his hands behind him and compelled him to run the gauntlet. At Niagara he met his cousin, Miss Frances Slocum, who was also a captive from the Wyoming Valley. They planned their escape but their intentions being discovered by their captors, they were separated, never more to meet on earth, and young Tripp was sold to the English and compelled to enter their service, in which he reluctantly continued until the close of the revolutionary war.

Death of an Abolitionist.

James Slocum, one of the wealthiest and most prominent citizens of Brownsville, Fayette County, Pa., died at his home March 15, 1891, at the age of 89 years. He was born at Claverack, Columbia County, N. Y., Nov. 7, 1811, and was the son of Giles Slocum. He was a grand nephew of Frances Slocum.

For many years he was an extensive hardware merchant, farmer and stock dealer.

He acted with the anti-slavery party from 1845, and was a delegate in 1848 from the Twenty-first Congressional District of Pennsylvania to the Buffalo National Convention, where Martin Van Buren was nominated for president. He was a Free Soil candidate for Presidential elector in his district. He was an uncompromising Republican, a zealous Presbyterian, a man of great force of character, positive in his convictions, faithful in his friendships, a diligent reader, a man of extensive information, especially in the line of history, and was identified with all the public interests of his town. He was twice married and leaves a widow, children and grandchildren, one of whom, Miss Ella Rogers, has visited Wilkes-Barre. He was a warm personal friend of Rev. H. E. Hayden of this city, who was formerly located at Brownsville. During the ante-bellum days Brownsville was an important point on the underground railway, and Mr. Slocum was active in aiding fugitive slaves to make their way North.

AN OLD WILKES-BARREAN GONE.

A Brief Sketch of the Late Peter S. Stroh of Eaton, Wyoming County.

Along with the industrious life of the late Peter S. Stroh there is an eventful bit of old time history that would, if arranged, form an interesting narrative. The reverses of early life linked with the olden time happenings would make a very readable article. Mr. Stroh was born in Tannersville, Northampton County, in 1817, and in 1828 came to Luzerne County, where he secured employment at George M. Hollenback's old stone grist mill, at mouth of Mill Creek. Mr. Stroh's father, Henry Stroh, was a cooper by trade. Here his son Peter followed the making of flower barrels for the Hollenback mill. At eleven years of age he manufactured three per day. As railroad facilities in those days were limited river navigation offered the only mode of transportation and by the use of arks wheat was brought and delivered to the Hollenback mills.

Later he entered the employ of Lord Butler and had charge of his mill. The Butler mill was located on the now Public Square, Wilkes-Barre, and near where is now located the broker office of Lawrence Myers. This mill was the first steam mill in Luzerne county, and it required days and weeks to convert the people of those days to the understanding of the ways of steam. About the time their fears were removed and the mill began receiving the patronage of the surrounding country, an accident occurred which resulted in the bursting of the boiler

and came near causing the death of Mr. Stroh and his fireman. The work of repairing the boiler had to be accomplished at night time, that the people might not learn the facts of the case. Had they been apprised of the accident their feared suspicions of the new power would have offered new evidence to their fright. Accordingly a man with four horses and lumber wagon was dispatched to Harrisburg in the night, a boiler maker and a quantity of boiler steel procured, and the work accomplished in the night, and the people were none the wiser. Mr. Stroh remained at this mill four or five years. He then returned to the Hollenback mill, while he was married November 2, 1843, to Miss Mary Elizabeth Dickover of Wilkes-Barre, his wife being a sister of William Dickover of this city. They commenced housekeeping near the mill, where they resided one year, from there they moved to Eaton, Wyoming County. In 1845 he took charge of the Shoemaker mill, which he conducted for Shoemaker thirteen years and six months. The property was then sold to O. P. Miller, late president of the Wyoming National Bank of Tunkhannock, and O. W. Benjamin. Mr. Stroh remained in their employ six months. In 1846 and 1850 floods of a disastrous nature swept down the little valley and carried away his tools and lumber. He then purchased the Lee property, where he followed farming until the infirmities of old age and disease prevented. He was an honest, hard working, industrious man, and by his honorable dealings won the general respect of all.

Mr. Stroh at one time had lost considerable money by the failure of a bank and had therefore lost faith in banks and bankers, so that he would trust none of his savings to their keeping. He was frugal in his habits and had saved up over \$5,000, principally in specie, which was found by his family after his death scattered in odd places about the house, in books and drawers, of which they had no knowledge whatever.

Mr. Hayden's Long Work.

The last pages of an extensive genealogical work completed by Rev. H. E. Hayden, are just being issued from the press of E. B. Yordy. It is a history of several noted Virginia families and the pages number nearly eight hundred, mostly fine type. It is a compilation of names, dates and family incidents and interesting historical matter, and represents an inestimable amount of labor, Mr. Hayden having spent several years on this work. The edition consists of five hundred copies. The typographic work is very fine.

SIGNED HIMSELF 'PHILOSOPHER.'

A Curious Document That Will Interest the Teachers at the County Institute.

Boyd Owens hands the Record a curious old document that is timely just now in view of the presence of the county teachers. It is an application for a school in Newport Township made nearly fifty years ago, made by James Dowling.

It was found by Anning Dilley among the papers of Philip Houghton (father of M. B. Houghton and grandfather of Boyd Owens), who was a director of Newport Township at the time the application was made. The application reads as follows:

To the Committee and Board of Directors in this School District The Subscriber being instructed of a vacancy for a teacher hereby humbly takes the liberty, of offering his name as an applicant for the same— its long & deep Experiencing with a thorough Course of Mercantile & Mathematical Education—that induced & flattered him to make the proposition— Notwithstanding the many Difficulties, that a teacher has to Surmount, in labouring to please the Different minds of men. Yet the Subscriber, Stands ready to meet the Committee and Board of Directors or any Substitute that sd Committee may appoint for Examination on the Different Branches & Principles of learning which is herein Separately Inscribed—

Reading & writing
Arithmetic with all its Aduits & rudiments

Bookkeeping theoretical & Practical in-
Special General & Particular Entrees-
Separate & Compound.

Geometry plain & Solid—plain & Spherical

Trigonometry, Geography founded on Globes

Globes founded on Spherics &c. &c.-
Mensuration with all its rudiments
Surveying theoretical & Sayntzeed, &c. &c.,
the subscriber feels able to Syntize
the above Before a Board

of inspection— And would intend to
lecture on the Different Branches to
the learner— As it would be his

Greatest object to fasten the principals of
morality, & the proper bases of Sound &
fundamental learning, on the youthful mind
—that I might do Honor to my-self, By doing
Credit & Justice to the Scholars, & their
Parents All of which I shall Guarantee &
Pledge myself to the Board of which

I am theirs respectfully

JAMES DOWLING philos

THE MASSACRE AT WYOMING.

Rev. J. K. Peck, Nephew of the Historian,
Refutes the Allegation Made About the
Men at Wyoming When the Massacre
Took Place.

[Daily Record, January 15.]

Rev. J. K. Peck of Kingston, a close student of Wyoming history, has the following to say through the *Record* with reference to an article that appeared in the *Times* concerning the massacre at Wyoming:

"I have read the version of the above historic fact by the West Side Growler in yesterday's *Daily Times*. This growler quotes remarks that were made some time ago by a Kingston gentleman prominent in the local medical world, and this local medical man is reported as saying that he was 'heartily sorry that his grandfather and others of his relatives had been concerned in such a disgraceful affair as the Wyoming massacre;' that the 'men and boys were crazed with rum' and could not fight nor fly. This is a serious charge, and it is just as absolutely false as it is serious. I will here quote from the history of Wyoming, written by my uncle, the late George Peck, D.D., who himself heard the story of all the revolutionary scenes in the valley, and heard them from the lips of those who were present and who were most interested in the stormy times of one hundred years ago. His wife's mother was in the fort when the devoted band of brave men and boys marched out and when the few weary, dusty, bleeding, panting remnant returned to the fort. She was present when the brave captains from Washington's army, Durkee, Ransom, and Pearce came up from the south upon a gallop and dashed into the cabin at the fort, leaving their horses at the door, all in a foam and said to Mrs. Bennet, 'can you give us a mouthfull to eat.' Mrs. Myers saw and heard these men. She was then eighteen years of age. She saw them remount their horses with their cold cut in their hands on the fatal 3d of July. They perched on and were each given command of a company and all three were slain. Mr. Peck heard these details over and over again from Martha Bennet Myers. She heard them from Debora Bedford who was a young girl at that time. She heard them from Harris, who was not old enough to carry a gun but old enough to distinctly remember the horrors of that bloody day. Will 'Growler' say to this community that Ransom and Durkee and Pearce were intoxicated? How could they ride their horses all night? Was

Zebulon Butler intoxicated, or Nathan Denison? Was Rufus Bennet? Was Hammond or Elliot or Roger Searle, or George Doranico or Daniel Stark or Asa Gore? If Gore could wheel a wheelbarrow with a girl in it as a passenger all the way from Luzerne to Forty Fort, can you believe he was drunk? Can anybody believe that the New England people, Pilgrims and Puritans, were drunkards? They came to this country for freedom to worship God. If there is any truth in the story, how did those brave men and boys get to Wyoming from Forty Fort, and how did they manage to kill so many of the enemy, as impartial history records, and how did those who escaped get back to Forty Fort?

"One young patriot fired his rifle so often that it became too hot to hold and every time he fired he brought down an Indian, and when the day was lost he got to the fort on the same pair of legs that took him to the field and that were under him while he was firing his gun. He went on the same legs to New England and returned on them and shod horses and preached the gospel and became a presiding elder, and was a delegate to the general conference.

"I have read the history of Wyoming by Charles Miner and have slept at his house and eaten at his table. I have read the annals of Luzerne County by Stewart Pearce and have read the work of Henry Blackman Plumb, and I have never found anything in all the stories of the massacre that would be disgraceful to the patriots or their descendants. I would as soon question the honor of the loyal patriots at Bunker Hill or Lexington or Gettysburg as to question the true, noble manhood and chivalry of those whose bones sleep under the Wyoming Monument. Braver hearts never contended on bloody field in the grandest days of Greece and Rome.

"I will close with a quotation from Peck's history of Wyoming.

"Mrs. Alexander says: 'In passing the house of Mr. Sutton they were met by him, he telling them that as the day was very sultry he had some hasty preparation for their refreshment by setting out a table in his house with pails of water and cups to drink from and that all were in readiness for them. His kindness was very acceptable and the men were formed into companies of twelve, and by marching in order around the table, drank, many of them, their last draught of fair water. There was one bottle of rum over, but it was hardly tasted. This was told me (Dr. G. Peck) by Mrs. Sutton when we went to be present at the raising of the bones of the slain in 1832 and proposed to erect a monument to commemorate the massacre, so the infamous re-

port that has been current that these martyrs who fell on the day of Wyoming's doom were under the influence of rum, is a base lie and admits of no milder name."

"This is to the point and I need not say anything further now."

Was Albert a Lay Judge?

In giving a very flattering notice of George B. Kulp's historical work "Families of the Wyoming Valley," the *American Law Review* says: Luzerne has had one senator of the United States, sixteen congressmen, two governors of Pennsylvania, two attorney-generals of that Commonwealth, one minister in the diplomatic service, four judges of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, two judges of courts of the United States, and eleven judges of Common Pleas Courts in other counties or States, in addition to the ten law judges she had furnished to the bench of that county. This is certainly a very fine record. This multiplication of lawyers and judges presents a strange contrast from the primitive condition of things

depicted by the poet Campbell, when
 "One venerable man, beloved of all,
 Sufficed, where innocence was yet to bloom,
 To sway the strife which seldom might befall;
 And Albert was their judge in patriarchal hall."

And we have no doubt that Albert was what the Pennsylvanians call a "lay judge." Possibly he was one of the thirty-five lay judges which Luzerne County has had. But from a simple pastoral people whose strifes "that seldom might befall," were easily composed by one venerable arbitrator, himself seemingly learned in the law, the people of Luzerne County must have grown very litigious; for we learn from these memorials that the total number of judges and lawyers, dead and living, in that county, has been, from its beginning down to the present time, five hundred and thirty-nine. If Luzerne County had furnished, after the venerable Albert of Campbell's poem, John Bannister Gibson alone, and had stopped there, she would have discharged her full quota and would have been entitled to escape draft; for Chief Justice Gibson was equal to a whole battalion of ordinary lawyers and judges. But his name is followed by that of Woodward, only less distinguished, and his by two others who have adorned the supreme bench of Pennsylvania, — a bench whose decisions have always been held in high esteem by the legal profession of our country.

A Church 100 Years Old.

Rev. E. Hazard Snowden left Aug. 25, 1891 for New Hartford, Oneida County, N. Y., to attend the centennial of the Presbyterian Church of which his father, Rev. Samuel Finley Snowden, was pastor in 1807. Mr. Snowden was born in Princeton, N. J., in 1799, but spent some of his boyhood days in New Hartford. The old home is still known as the Snowden place by such of the few old inhabitants as are still living, though

"Gone are the reverent feet, that made the threshold beautiful and sweet."

Mr. Snowden will be the guest of Mrs. Charles McLean, now eighty years of age. Her grand parents, Ammi Doubleday and Lois Tilden Doubleday, were members of the church in 1816. Instead of the old stages which used to pass by on the Oxford turnpike, electric cars make quarter hour trips past the Snowden home. Few men at the age of 92 have either the strength or inclination to travel, but Mr. Snowden is active beyond his years and with the exception of impaired sight possesses all his faculties to the full.

He was Injured in the War.

Henry Stroh of Forty Fort died on Sunday night after an illness of several weeks, aged 49 years, of grip and rheumatism. A wife and three children survive. W. J. Stroh, the son, is just recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever. The daughters are Mrs. Marsden and Kate, the youngest of the family, who is living at home.

While serving in the war Mr. Stroh received injuries that almost destroyed his hearing and incapacitated him from doing hard work. For eighteen years he has had charge of Forty Fort Cemetery.

A Minister Nearly Half a Century.

Rev. Charles Spurr, one of the founders of the Primitive Methodist Church of Schuylkill County, died a few days ago at the home of his son in Mahanoy City, aged 79 years. He had been in the ministry nearly half a century. He was at one time pastor of the Plymouth church and was the father of Mrs. Rev. S. Pengelase of that place.

He Was a "Record" Man Once.

Benjamin Baker of Philadelphia was a caller at the Record office last week. Mr. Baker is an old Record man, having been a member of the editorial staff nineteen years ago. He is now engaged in the publishing business in the Quaker City and is full of old-time newspaper reminiscences.

DEATH OF COL. DORRANCE.

This Venerable Citizen Passes Peacefully and Painlessly to His Last Rest—A Descendant of One of the Patriot Dead of Wyoming.

It will be no surprise to the public, who have been apprised from time to time of his serious illness, to hear that the venerable Col. Charles Dorrance is dead. The end came January 18, 1892, at his home in Dorranceston, the rising borough which bears his name. He had been confined to his house for some weeks, during which he had pneumonia and recovered from it, but his burden of years had sapped his bodily strength and he sank rapidly away. During the last few hours paralysis of speech manifested itself and made it impossible for him to impart any farewell message to his loved ones. He passed the 87th milestone of life on the 4th of the present month.

He is survived by a widow, who was Miss Susan E. Ford, youngest daughter of Hon. James Ford of Lawrenceville, Pa., and five children, four sons and a daughter—Benjamin F. Dorrance; and Col. J. Ford Dorrance of Dorranceston; John Dorrance of Keytesville, Mo.; Charles E. Dorrance of Chicago and Mrs. Sheldon Reynolds, of this city.

The following, written by the late Steuben Jenkins, his friend and neighbor, is as deserved as complimentary:

"Col. Dorrance was born and always lived on the old homestead farm of the family. His house was ever the abode of a large and generous hospitality, dispensed with all the grace and dignity befitting his surroundings. He was ever a farmer, and commencing his active business life with a liberal education, he kept up an intercourse with his fellow men and gave an attention to the affairs of the day which brought out his genial and warm-hearted nature and added a charm to his society.

The Dorrance farm has long been the model farm of the valley, and the colonel, farming for pleasure as well as profit, succeeded in acquiring both results from his labors. He early introduced the short-horn cattle on his farm and took great pains to keep the stock in its original purity. From his herd the strain has gone out into all the country round about and a great improvement in stock is the happy result.

He never sought official position except possibly that of captain of the Wyoming Volunteers, from which he rose through the various grades to the rank of colonel.

When the Luzerne County Agricultural Society was organized in 1858 he was unani-

mously elected president, which position he filled with honor and dignity 10 years. He was in conjunction with A. C. Lansing appointed by the late Judge Conyngham as his last official act a commissioner of the Luzerne County prison, which position he held by successive party appointments until it was disposed of as a reward for political services. He was president of the board his entire official term.

When the patriotic citizens of Wyoming met to effect an organization for the proper commemoration for the 100th anniversary of the battle and massacre of Wyoming Col. Dorrance was, without a dissenting voice, made president of that organization. How well and with what grace and liberality he performed the duties of that position and how largely his means and hospitality were taxed to meet the requirements of that occasion, is attested by all.

It is a singular coincidence that the father should have been the first president of the Wyoming Bank and that after the lapse of nearly sixty years his son should hold the same trust. Time and space will not permit to name all the positions of trust and honor he has been called upon to fill. Whatever they have been he has filled them all with honesty and fidelity and he enjoyed the reputation of an honest and honorable man, in whom dwelt all the sweet and tender elements of humanity."

Col. Dorrance was one of the active promoters of the Wyoming centennial celebration of 1878, as stated above, and was up to the time of his death the president of the Wyoming Commemorative Association. He was always present at the meetings at the foot of the monument on every 31 of July since 1878, and last year made a speech in which there was a touching reference to the fact that he would never meet them again, but he urged, as he always urged, that the younger generation should interest themselves in the work of continuing from year to year the recognition of the priceless services of Wyoming's patriotic dead.

At the time of his death he was president of the Wyoming National Bank, an honor which he had borne since 1835, when it came to him on his father's retirement. During all these years he attended the directors' meetings with unflinching regularity. He was also president of the Wilkes-Barre Bridge Co., of which his father was an incorporator in 1816. Col. Dorrance had been a director since 1843 and president since Ziba Bennett's death in 1878. Col. Dorrance was also one of the earliest members of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society. He and his family were attendants at the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre, and though not a member himself he was a liberal contributor, not only to the general

work, but to the erection of the magnificent edifice lately completed.

He was a life-long Democrat and he was one of the too few men who take an active interest in the welfare of his township and in local politics. He was always an attendant at the primaries, and interested himself personally in the nomination of supervisors and other local officers. It is said that years ago when there was a scheme being quietly hatched in the Senate to divide Luzerne County, making the river the line and making Plymouth the county seat of the new west-side county, Col. Dorrance hastened to Harrisburg and nipped the project in the bud.

He never became so old as to become sour or to avoid the society of younger people. On the contrary he was ever renewing his youth by contact with younger men. He was not a man who unbosomed himself to everybody, but such friends as he sought found him ever the staunchest of friends. Inheriting a moderate fortune, his wise and judicious management caused it to widen and broaden so that he leaves his children an ample competence, but what is better, he leaves them the precious heritage of a good name.

COL. DORRANCE'S FAMILY.

Benjamin Dorrance, father of the deceased, was one of the popular men of his day. He was born in Plainfield, Connecticut, in 1767, and died suddenly of apoplexy August 24, 1837, 70 years of age. In 1801 he was elected sheriff of Luzerne county and when his term expired was elected one of the commissioners of the county. Other honors came thick and fast. He was a member of the legislature of Pennsylvania during the years 1808, 1809, 1810, 1812, 1814, 1819, 1829 and 1830, and was elected the first president of the Wyoming bank, a position which his son has filled so long and so honorably. He was a young spectator of the stirring scenes in Wyoming's history which were then being enacted. In one of the Indian battles his father, Lieut.-Col. George Dorrance, (grandfather of deceased), was severely wounded after playing a prominent part in the engagement, July 3, 1778. Having endured the fearful Indian orgies of the night, his enfeebled condition made him a burden to his captors and he was slain the next day. The son went into Forty Fort the day after it was surrendered, and had many interesting tales to tell of the graphic scenes that were there enacted.

The mother of deceased and wife of Col. Benjamin Dorrance was Nancy Ann, daughter of Jedediah Buckingham. The brother of deceased was Rev. John Dorrance, born in 1800 and died in 1861, who for twenty-

eight years was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of this city.

A daughter of Rev. John Dorrance and niece of deceased is Emily Augusta, wife of Alexander Farham of this city, and another daughter is Margaret Stella, wife of Col. G. Murray Reynolds, also of this city. F. C. J.

THE FUNERAL.

The funeral of Col. Charles Dorrance was attended Wednesday by a concourse of friends which entirely filled the capacious residence at Dorranceton. The rooms were beautifully decorated with floral tributes, designed by Mr. Fancourt, and at the head of the coffin was a sheaf of wheat. A crayon portrait of the deceased which looked down upon the casket was entwined with smilax. The singing was by the Great Glee Club of Edwardsville, an organization which Col. Dorrance had engaged to sing at the monument exercises on the 3d of last July. Their singing was superb, the selections being "Valiant Warriors," "There's a light in the valley," "It is well with my soul," and a chanted version of the Lord's Prayer.

The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge, Rev. T. E. Richards of Edwardsville assisting. Dr. Hodge spoke most feelingly. He alluded to his long and successful life. Deceased had been entrusted with positions of honor and influence and in every place he had stood as the personification of honesty, probity and uprightness. Yet could those lips speak, Dr. Hodge went on, they would declare that the best work of his life had been done in the last few weeks, when God laid his hand upon him and sickness made him realize how fleeting were the things of time. With the humility of a child and with a faith humbled, yet strong, he looked to the Lord Jesus Christ. Riches and honors, Col. Dorrance said again and again, were unsatisfying. Could he speak, I feel sure he would say, tell my friends that there are necessities of the human soul which this world cannot satisfy, and tell them not to put off their duty till the last hours of life.

The pall bearers present were Richard Sharpe, J. W. Hollenback, H. M. Hoyt, A. Nesbitt, W. L. Oonyngham, J. Laning, R. C. Shoemaker, A. R. Brundage, G. M. Harding, A. H. McOllistock. Others invited by the family, but detained, were C. E. Butler, Calvin Parsons, N. Rutter, Wesley Johnson, Charles Parrish, William M. Shoemaker, Stanley Woodward, S. R. Lynch. The carriers, employees of the Dorrance farms—Frank Billings, David Davis, Herriek Ides, James Raynard, George Fancourt.

In the funeral cortege the faithful old horse Prince and the buckboard wagon, which for so many years have been familiar figures in

the valley, were driven by the young colored man who had so faithfully served the deceased for a long time.

Among the attendants from abroad were G. Morris Dorrance, a cousin of deceased, and Mrs. Sherrad, a cousin of Mrs. Dorrance, from Philadelphia; Louis and Joseph Piolet, sons respectively of Victor E. and Joseph Piolet, of Wysex, Bradford County; Mr. Ford, of Binghamton, N. Y., and John and Charles Dorrance, sons of deceased, the former from Missouri and the latter from Chicago, Ill.

Among the gentlemen in attendance were Edward Welles, W. A. Wilcox, N. G. Pringle, O. Hemstreet, H. H. Welles, Jr., Dr. Urquhart, G. H. Butler, G. Urquhart, Rev. H. E. Hayden, C. P. Hunt, T. Polimore, Abram Hoyt, Bernhard Long, Frank Helme, W. N. Jennings, E. G. Butler, J. S. Harding, B. M. Espy, O. A. Miner, H. B. Payne, W. D. Loomis, Pierce Butler, A. H. Harvey, G. S. Bennett, G. A. Flanagan, J. M. Nicholson, J. Bennett Smith, E. F. Payne, O. D. Foster, James Sutton, C. B. Sutton, E. W. Surdevant, Dr. Corss, W. H. McCartney, L. Myers, John B. Reynolds, E. O. Myers, John B. Yeager, Ben Tubbs, S. L. Brown, Ben Reynolds, R. B. Brundage, George Loveland, Judge Rice.

Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

Henry Colt Wilson Dead.

Henry Colt Wilson, who was born and lived in Wilkes-Barre the greater part of his life, died at his home near the city of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, on Saturday, Feb. 13, 1892. Mr. Wilson was about 73 years of age and was a son of Seth Wilson, a native of England, who died more than 60 years ago, his mother being Rebecca Yarrington, of the historic family of Yarringtons, who were among the pioneer settlers of the valley at the time of the massacre. Mr. Wilson, in company with John C. Frederick, was engaged in the hardware and stove business at the time of the big fire which swept away the entire east side of the Public Square, about 1854, their store being the old Butler steam mill building on the same grounds now occupied by Lewis Brown's grocery store. The large and valuable stock was a total loss, but the firm with commendable energy at once erected the present three story brick building and resumed business at the old stand. A few years later he sold out his store business and other property at the corner of Franklin and Jackson streets, now the homestead of the venerable Mrs. Hannah Abbott, and removed his family

to a farm about two miles south of Mt. Vernon. After a while he grew tired of farming, sold his property and returned to Wilkes-Barre, purchased a portion of the Pierce Butler farm on the Kingston side of the river and commenced business as a market gardener, in which latter calling he was eminently successful, his quick intelligence enabling him to conduct the business on general scientific principles never before attempted in this valley. In a few years he sold his truck farm to L. D. Shoemaker, the underlying coal being the object of the purchase, and again removed to Ohio; this time two miles north of Mt. Vernon, where he purchased a large farm of land equally good for farming purposes as that he had sold, getting more than ten acres of Ohio land for one acre of coal. Here he lived as one of Knox County's most respected farmers up to the time of his death, which resulted from gentle gangrene, caused by an inconsiderable injury to one of his feet.

Mr. Wilson was twice married; his first wife being Miss Mary Seeley, a sister of John and George Seeley, eminent bankers of Galveston, Texas; she was also a sister of Mrs. Capt. Alfred Dartle of Kingston. By this marriage he had one son, Robert P., who is a well-to-do farmer near Falls City, Nebraska, and two daughters, Jane and Rebecca. Jane is married to Isaac Ewalt, also a Nebraska farmer; Rebecca, unmarried, who hastened from attendance at the conservatory of music, Boston, to be with her father during his last illness. By his second wife, who is a sister of Alderman Johnson of this city, and still living, though an invalid, he has one son, Edwin F., a prominent physician of Columbus, Ohio, and three daughters; Stella S. is principal of the high school in Nebraska; the other two, Hetty and Ida, live at home with their parents. He had a brother who went to Texas many years ago with the Seeleys and died there. His sister, Frances, now deceased, was the second wife of Wesley Johnson and was the mother of Andrew W. and Lizzie McAlpine of this city.

Mr. Wilson's farm in Ohio was a most hospitable one, as all who have ever been entertained there can testify. His farm was a model one, and his broad acres were unsurpassed in the abundance of their yield. His methods of farming were scientific, and found many imitations in Ohio. Having learned the trade of a blacksmith in his youth, he was never at a loss for tools, and continued to do his own blacksmithing—and did it well—up to the time of his death.

Mr. Wilson, when quite a young man, was made a Mason in a Carbondale lodge, he at the time living with his cousin Dilton Yarrington of Dundaff, but he received his master's degree in old 61, Wilkes-Barre. W. J.

PASSED AWAY AT 83.

Death of a Former Wilkes-Barre Lady at
Eaton, Wyoming County, Pa.

The reaper Death has again invaded the quiet village of Eaton, says a correspondent of the RECORD, and removed one of our most highly respected and beloved neighbors after staying the storms and battling with life's difficulties 83 years. Mrs. Joseph Kishbaugh passed away Monday, January 18, 1892. Deceased was born in Wilkes-Barre in 1809, her maiden name being Violetta Miller. On February 16, 1832, she was joined in marriage to Joseph Kishbaugh, who survives her and has attained the age of 86, one of the instances where man and wife are spared for a period of 60 years. They commenced keeping house at Stroudsburg and after a few years they removed to Luzerne County, thence to Wyoming County, taking up their residence in Mohopany township. In 1844 they removed to Sugar Hollow, Eaton township and ten years ago they removed to Eaton village.

Five daughters and one son were the fruit of their marriage. Two daughters died several years ago. The surviving children are Mrs. Hannah Joyce, Miss Susan Kishbaugh and M. J. Kishbaugh, all of Eaton, and Mrs. M. S. Harding of Plainsville, Luzerne County.

Deceased was of a family of fifteen children, she being next to the youngest, and strange to say, she has lived to see her fourteen brothers and sisters buried.

Her father was in the Revolutionary War, also the war of 1812. Away back at the time the British were plotting to capture the city of Washington a number of the British officers were boarding at the residence of Mrs. Kishbaugh's uncle. One evening her aunt overheard the schemes they were plotting to meet Washington's troops. After all had retired for the night she made her way to the barn, where she hurriedly placed a saddle on one of the officer's horses and started on an adventurous undertaking to inform Washington's troops. The task was successfully accomplished and she safely returned to her home.

Mrs. Kishbaugh has been a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church for over 60 years and was always an active and consistent worker for the Master. Her kind and loving voice was always heard in the class and prayer meetings until the infirmities of age prevented. The family have the sympathy of the entire community.

The funeral services were held at the Methodist Church Jan. 20, 1892, conducted by Rev. J. H. Perry, assisted by Rev. J. H. Warner of the Tunkhannock M. E. Church and Rev. George W. Hatch of the

Eaton Baptist Church. Interment at the old cemetery.

DEATH OF EDWARD INMAN TURNER.

The Oldest Member of the Luzerne Bar
Passed Away at an Early Hour Monday Morning.

Shortly after midnight February 1, 1892 Edward Inman Turner died at his home on Main street, Plymouth, at the age of 76 years. He was operated on a few weeks ago for caries of the bones of the foot, caused by injudicious use of the knife by a travelling corn doctor. When the operation was undertaken the physicians found that the disease had progressed far beyond their expectations and the operation which was at first intended to be a small one resulted in the amputation of nearly the whole foot. Mr. Turner, whose health at that time was very poor, never recovered from the exhaustion. Gangrene set in and ended in his death. Deceased was the only survivor of the nine children of John E. and Jemima Inman Turner, and was born and always lived in the house in which he died. He never married.

He was a graduate of Dickinson College and studied law in the office of the late Judge Conyngham, being admitted to the bar on Nov. 5, 1839. He was the oldest member of the Luzerne County bar.

He practiced his profession in Wilkes-Barre for a very short time after being admitted and then went to St. Paul. He was there only a short time when he was called east by the death of one very dear to him and never returned to his western home. He instead abandoned the idea of living by his profession and settled at his old home in Plymouth, where he was successfully engaged in the mercantile business until a short time before his death.

The descendants of the Turner children are very few, numbering only six as follows: George G. of New York City and Rev. W. R. Turner of Great Bend, Pa., sons of George Turner; March, John and Mae of Wilkes-Barre, children of Samuel Turner and Ellen Dietrick Turner of Wilkes-Barre; Jose G. of Plymouth, son of Frank Turner and Gertrude Preston Turner.

Death of Mrs. D. G. Sligh.

Saturday, Jan. 16, 1892, at an early hour Mrs. Susan Sligh, wife of D. G. Sligh of Kingston, died. She had not been in good health for many years, and at about Christmas was taken with grip. Owing to her advanced age, 76 years, she was unable to successfully resist the disease, and grew weaker and weaker until the time of her death. As Miss Susan Fuller she was married to

Mr. Sligh on May 20, 1838. They moved from Scranton to Kingston in 1856, and have made that place their home since. She is survived by her husband and one son, Fred, residing in Wilkes-Barre.

The last services were held at her late residence on Page street, Kingston, Monday afternoon. Rev J. G. Eckman of Kingston, and Rev. H. L. Jones of this city read the Episcopal service for the dead, and a quintet composed of Mrs. William Card, Mrs. Fred Dilley, Miss Lillie Wilcox, Will Clark and H. W. Williams, with Horace Eckman as accompanist, furnished appropriate music. The pall bearers were James Franck, Robert Cooper, George Brogley, C. Bach, J. O. VanLoon and George Nesbitt. Interment was in Forty Fort cemetery.

Death of Col. Peter H. Allabach.

News was received last Friday that Col. Peter H. Allabach had died on Thursday night at his home in Washington, D. C. Col. Allabach was a son of the elder Jacob Allabach, who lived on North Main street in this city (Bowman's Hill) and was a brother of Jacob Allabach, a distinguished mining engineer in the early days of the coal business of the valley. During the Mexican war he served as a sergeant in the 7th Infantry of U. S. Regulars. He was an officer during the War of the Rebellion, where he got his title. He has been for many years chief of the capitol police at Washington. He married Nancy Blanchard, daughter of John Blanchard, and she is yet living.

In response to a Record inquiry, W. H. Walker, city editor of the Washington Post, telegraphs as follows:

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—Col. Peter H. Allabach, in command of the capitol police force, died at his residence, 223 B street, N. W., last night, after an illness of three weeks duration. He had been captain of the force since June 1, 1879. Col. Allabach was prominent in Grand Army circles, being a member of the Loyal Legion, Society of the Army of the Potomac and of Lincoln Post, 3, G. A. R. His funeral will occur Sunday afternoon. The remains will be placed in a vault and subsequently interred at Arlington. Col. Allabach was regarded as an efficient and conscientious officer and held a high place in the esteem of all who came in contact with him. He had many friends among senators and representatives.

The Oldest Inhabitant.

In response to the Record's request for information as to who is the oldest inhabitant in Luzerne County, P. A. Culver writes from Orange that that distinction belongs to Mrs. Lucretia Perrin. She was born in New Eng-

land in 1793 and is consequently 99 years old. She lives at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Salome Lewis, in Exeter Township. With the exception of her sight, her faculties are unimpaired.

KIN OF THE PRESIDENT.

The Burning of a Hermit's Cabin Brings Forth the Sad Story of the Lord Family.

The little isolated dwelling, high among the Sullivan County mountains, a few miles from Port Jervis, where for several years Col. John F. Lord has lived the life of a recluse, was burned to the ground a few days ago, and the veteran hermit has been seen for the first time in years among scenes of civilization. Thirty-five years ago Col. Lord was a power in the politics of Pennsylvania, and almost supreme in the management of the Delaware & Hudson Canal Co., of which his brother, Russell F. Lord, was then the managerial head. He was a leader in the Pennsylvania militia and a member of Governor W. F. Packer's staff. His family was among the prominent ones of Northeastern Pennsylvania. His wife, a highly accomplished lady, was an own cousin of the present mistress of the White House, Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, and he is an uncle by blood of Mrs. Dimmick, of the President's household, and the wife of Lieut. Parker, both also nieces of the President.

Fifty years ago or more a bank was established in Honesdale, Pa., and its first cashier was a man named Neal. He was from Western Pennsylvania. He had a beautiful and accomplished daughter. The Delaware & Hudson Canal, then the greatest private undertaking of its kind in the country, had recently been built between Honesdale and Rondout on the Hudson. The construction of the canal and the gravity railroad connecting it with the mines at Carbondale had been in charge of the company's chief engineer, Russell F. Lord, and when the great work was completed his genius was rewarded by the company placing him in absolute control of all its internal affairs. He made his brother, John F. Lord, his chief lieutenant, and the two men for many years were supreme in the canal company's management, and its early success was due to their liberal and wise policy.

Soon after the Neal family took up their residence in Honesdale, John Lord fell in love with the beautiful Miss Neal, and won her. The young lady had an uncle, her mother's brother, who was a preacher and professor in a school in Western Pennsylvania. This was Dr. Scott. Some years after Miss Neal became Mrs. Lord she was visited by her two cousins, two handsome and lively girls, the sisters Carrie and Lizzie

Scott, daughters of Dr. Scott. They were younger than their cousin, Mrs. Lord. Russell F. Lord, the manager of the canal, was then a widower. He met the Scott girls at his brother's house and fell in love with Lizzie. Although he was many years her senior he became a suitor for her hand. He was rich, powerful, the possessor of an elegant home, and he won the girl for his bride. She ruled a queen in the handsome and blue-blooded town for years. It was while her sister was staying at Mrs. Lord's residence in Honesdale that Benjamin Harrison, then a struggling Indiana lawyer, visited there also while wooing the sister. This visit to Honesdale is now one of the traditions of the place.

About the close of the late war the Lord brothers began to lose influence and prestige. Both had become singularly erratic. Irregular habits grew on them both. Col. John Lord was the most open in his indulgences, and his decline and that of his family was so rapid that in a very short time they had lost caste entirely. John F. Lord's connection with the canal company was severed, and he became a wanderer. He had two daughters. They, in their straits, married men in the lower walks of life. In the course of time their mother, the once beautiful and accomplished Miss Neal, became totally blind, and she died an object of public charity.

Russell F. Lord resigned his place at the head of the Delaware & Hudson Canal Co. soon after the war, and his conduct became such at home that his wife was constrained to take her three children and return to her father's house. Benjamin Harrison had long before that married her sister and named their first born Russell, after his uncle, Russell Lord. The latter died a year or so after the separation with his wife. When Mrs. Lord paid her first visit to Honesdale after going away, her two daughters had grown to be charming young women. They were guests at the house of Attorney-General Dimmick in Honesdale. His eldest son fell in love with one of the sisters and soon married her, leaving her a rich widow within three months.

Col. John Lord, after years of living by odd jobs around lumber mills and tanneries, some years ago suddenly disappeared from all his former haunts and it was not known what had become of him until his hermitage was accidentally discovered one day by some hunters. He is now over 80 years old, and says he will return to his life of a recluse as soon as he can replace his burned cabin.

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Annual Meeting and Election of Officers—Discussion on the Early Local History of Coal—Pushing the Building Project.

(Daily Record, February 12, 1892.)

The annual meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held yesterday, Capt. Calvin Parsons, vice president, in the chair. There were also present Major Oliver A. Parsons, Edward Welles, S. L. Brown, Rev. H. L. Jones, Hon. Charles A. Miner, William H. Sturdevant, George Loveland, George B. Kulp, J. D. Coons, J. G. Wood, George R. Wright, F. C. Johnson, J. M. Courtwright, A. H. McOlintock, Col. G. M. Reynolds, W. P. Ryman, A. F. Derr.

The following officer were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Capt. Calvin Parsons.

Vice presidents, Rev. H. L. Jones, Hon. E. B. Cox, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, F. V. Rockafellow.

Trustees, Hon. C. A. Miner, Edward Welles, S. L. Brown, Dr. L. H. Taylor, H. H. Harvey.

Treasurer, A. H. McOlintock.

Recording secretary, Joseph D. Coons.

Corresponding secretary, Sheldon Reynolds.

Librarian, Hon. J. R. Wright.

Assistant Librarian, F. C. Johnson.

Curators—Mineralogy and conchology, I. A. Stearns; paleontology, R. D. Laeoe; archaeology, Sheldon Reynolds; numismatics, Rev. H. E. Hayden; historiographer, George B. Kulp; meteorologist, Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D.

Except the change in the presidency, (owing to Mr. McOlintock's death), and the appointment of F. V. Rockafellow to succeed Mr. Parsons as one of the vice presidents, the list of officers is the same as last year.

W. A. Lathrop of Wilkes-Barre and Dr. W. R. Longshore of Hazleton were recommended for membership. At the suggestion of George B. Kulp, George Butler Griffin of Los Angeles, Cal., was made a corresponding member.

Andrew H. McOlintock reported \$205 in the treasury. Available resources—cash and mortgage, \$7,604.

George B. Kulp, historiographer, reported the death of 14 members since last annual meeting:

Chas. H. Sturdevant, William M. Miller,
Jean McOlintock, Herman C. Fry,
George W. Kirkendall, Ira Tripp,
Dr. Edward R. Mayer, Lyman C. Draper,
S. C. Struthers, Hezekiah Parsons,
Lewis Pugh, A. T. McOlintock,
Col. Chas. Dorrance, John H. Sutphin,

A committee consisting of Rev. H. L. Jones, Rev. Dr. Hodge and Col. G. M. Reynolds was appointed to take action on the death of the late president, Andrew T. McIntock.

It was voted to appoint a committee to consult with the trustees of the Osterhout Library with reference to the provisions in Mr. Osterhout's will for permanent quarters for the Historical Society. Rev. Henry L. Jones and A. F. Derr, Osterhout trustees, stated that the only reason for delay, so far as they knew, was that the Historical Society had not submitted plans of what it wanted. The chair appointed on that committee George B. Kulp, S. L. Brown, W. H. Sturdevant, R. D. Lacey and Col. G. M. Reynolds.

The plan seems to be to erect a fire proof building in the rear of the present library, the same to form a part of any future structure which may be erected for the library. It is believed that the project may be pushed to completion during the present year.

A paper from William P. Miner was submitted and read in relation to the early history of coal and the coal trade in Wyoming Valley. Mr. Miner facetiously alluded to himself as one of the original *dry-nurses* of the Historical Society, and perhaps the only survivor of the first meeting held at the old Fell House in 1858. Mr. Miner's article took exceptions to the attempt to deprive Jesse Fell of the credit for his famous discovery. The article was interesting throughout.

It awakened a discussion, in which Mr. Kulp reiterated his claim that Jesse Fell was not entitled to the credit which historians have accorded him, nor did he believe Jesse Fell ever made the famous entry till many years after 1808.

An interesting point was brought out with reference to the grate now at the old Fell House, and which is claimed to be the original grate with which Jesse Fell experimented. Calvin Parsons says the grate is not the original grate, though it was made by one of the Fells, possibly Jesse Fell. Mr. Parsons says he loaned it to the old Fell House in centennial year and it has never been returned.

During the year there have been added to the library by donation 238 bound volumes and 218 pamphlets and yearly files of the *Record*, *Telephone*, *Leader*, *News-Dealer*, *Samstag Abend*, *Waechter*, *Express*. Mrs. E. R. Mayer has given twenty-two volumes of the *Atlantic Monthly*, twenty-eight of the *Popular Science Monthly*, four volumes of the *Fortnightly Review* and the *Nineteenth Century* for 1889. The additions by purchase have been three bound volumes and yearly files of the *Pennsylvania Magazine* and *American Antiquarian*.

The additions to the cabinet are sword and belt of Capt. E. R. Mayer of the "Ross Rifles" and an Indian pot found by Amos Meckas in a cave at Mud Run.

The museum has been opened thirty-four afternoons and evenings during the year and has been visited by about 350 persons. While so few additions have been made to the cabinets in the past year many changes have been made. The great majority of specimens which were not in cases have been placed under cover, a new catalogue has been made of the archaeological exhibition and many specimens have been properly labeled. The front room on the second floor has been rented by the society and the rent of the rooms, \$200, is now paid by the Osterhout Free Library. The library has been entirely rearranged and the government publications in sheep are now deposited with the Osterhout Library. One publication has been issued during the year, "Notes on the Tornado, of August 19, 1890," at a cost of \$83.

The contributions to the society since Feb. 11, 1891, are as follows:

Reports and pamphlets from the Michigan Pioneer Historical Society, C. S. Lacey, Yale University, American Geological Society, Onondaga Historical Society, Professor A. E. Foote, Pennsylvania Library, Minnesota Historical Society, New Haven Colony Historical Society, Canadian Institute, Smithsonian Institution, Astor Library, consular reports and transactions of other historical societies.

Hon. J. A. Scranton—Official reports.

W. H. Seamans, Washington—American Society of Microscopists.

Gen. C. W. Darling—Collections No. 8 Cayuga County Historical Society.

Hon. Garrick Mallory—"Greeting by Gesture," by G. Mallory.

James W. Goodwin—"The Goodwins of Hartford."

Smithsonian Institution—"Smithsonian Contributions to Knowledge and Collections."

W. H. Eggle, M. D.—Notes and queries.

Nicholas Ball—"Nicholas Ball and some of his Descendants."

Also a number of pamphlets published by the State and National governments.

Among the contributions to the library not noted in foregoing list were the following:

"History of Sullivan's Campaign against the Iroquois; being a full account of that epoch of the Revolution. A. Tiffany Norton, Lima, N. Y., 1879." It was presented by Mark O. Austin of Dansville, N. Y., through Edward S. Loop.

A curious old Shaker hymn book, dated 1813, presented by George W. Gustine.

AT THE AGE OF 91.

**Mrs. Hannah Courtright Abbott Passes
Another Milestone in a Long Journey of
Life.**

[Daily Record, February 8.]

Ninety-four years ago, February 7, 1798, Hannah, daughter of Cornelius Courtright, first saw the light of day at Plains, just outside the present city limits of Wilkes-Barre and she is still spared to her family and friends. Yesterday was her birthday and some of her friends called to offer their congratulations. Mrs. Abbott has been a woman of rugged constitution, and of wonderful energy. As late as six months ago she was able to be about the house, and as recently as a month ago she was sewing. She had her sight unimpaired up to two years ago, but since that time she has been unable to read.

She is full of recollections of the past, though it is an effort for her to recall names and dates. "There are so many generations since I was born," she says, "that I cannot easily separate them. Time has mingled them so much that great grandfathers and grandfathers, and brothers and sisters, uncles and aunts are not easily distinguished."

Mrs. Abbott cannot realize the changes since the old days—the telegraph, the telephone, the electric cars and many other modern improvements. When speaking of the electric cars she said they remind her of lines that are running through her mind, where taken from she does not know—

The arm of omnipotent power they assume
And ride in chariots of fire—

certainly not an unprophetic description.

When she was born, Wilkes-Barre was only a little hamlet in a great wilderness, she says, and she recalls many a horse back ride to Wilkes-Barre either alone or on the same horse with her father. It was a time of great hardship and she says the people of today have no idea of what had to be suffered in those pioneer times. A source of great inconvenience was the lack of money. The only way any money was had at all was by hauling a load of wheat over the mountains to Easton and turning it into cash. There was no bank in Wilkes-Barre and many settlements of accounts had to be made with promissory notes. These had to be secured by endorsement and many a man lost heavily by endorsing for his neighbor.

Mrs. Abbott remembers well hearing the survivors of the Wyoming Massacre of 1778 tell about that bloody event, for many of them were alive during her recollection. The terrors inspired by the presence of the

savages—the eager hanging of the women and children upon the gospel minister to shield them—the merciless attack of the British and Indians—the flight across the mountains through the "Shades of Death" to the Minisink settlements on the Delaware, or to Connecticut—the sufferings of the barefooted, almost naked children—the birth of a baby during this mad stampede and the tender efforts of the fugitives to provide for the mother and to carry her on blankets fastened to two horses—these and many other incidents were familiar tales to the now aged lady, and she tells them when drawn out in conversation.

She has been a member of the Methodist Church ever since she was a girl of fourteen, and she is cheered and comforted and sustained by a faith which has never wavered. She says that existence at so advanced an age is not desirable, but with all her bodily weakness she is patient and uncomplaining, ready to depart whenever it may please the Master to call.

"I had such an impressive dream," she said. "I thought the skies were illuminated as with a continued flash of lightning. I got a glimpse of the new heavens and the new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness. There was a burst of music and there was a multitude of angels in beautiful white robes, there was no sickness and no death there, but all was joy and peace, and I longed so much for one of the robes. Just as I was about to have it offered to me, the strain was too much and I awoke. O, it was a beautiful dream."

Among her birthday callers was her pastor, Rev. J. Richards Boyle, of the First M. E. Church, with which she has been identified nearly half a century. His visit brought her much cheer.

Mrs. Abbott is surrounded by everything that can make her declining years comfortable and her two daughters are devotion itself. She is the widow of John Abbott. John had two brothers, William and Stephen Fuller. Two of the brothers, John and William, married daughters of Squire Cornelius Courtright. William's family removed to Ohio. Stephen was the father of Rev. Wm. P. Abbott, a distinguished Methodist clergyman, who delivered the oration at the Wyoming Centennial in 1878. The mother of Hon. Charles A. Miner was a sister of the three Abbott brothers mentioned above. Cornelius Courtright was a prominent man in Wyoming family affairs, farmer, magistrate and member of the legislature.

So far as the Record knows she is the oldest person in Luzerne county. Rev. E. H. Snowden is a year younger. Should there be any older persons in the county the Record would be glad to be advised of the fact.

THE MASSACRE AGAIN.

Rev. J. K. Peck Recites More Instances of the Disaster and Answers the West Side Growler.

EDITOR RECORD: As to Dr. Peck's history I fail to find any of its particulars contradicted by any reliable authority. He talked freely and frequently with persons who were present and in the fight. He knew Palmer Kanson, he knew the Slocums, Shoemakers, the Butlers and the Pearces, Dorrances, the Bennetts, and the Inmans. He consulted Bancroft and Lossing and talked with old Mr. Gardner and the Harrises and Marceys. He tells the stories of Thomas and Andrew Bennett and Liebbens Hammond breaking away from seven Indians by killing five and wounding the others. He tells of the hand to hand fight with several Indians who had them prisoners; of Rogers, Van Campen, Pierce and Pike. He tells of the capture of Frances Slocum and her discovery years after, and who will say that the Forty Fort soldiers did not drink water in platoons of twelve on their way up to the battle, and each twelve took their turn, I challenge the whole world to bring testimony to contradict it. Mrs. Bedford was present and it occurred at her father's house and her father furnished the water and pail and dipper. That is not the way intoxicated men drink. It was a hot day and four hundred intoxicated persons would be likely to push each other and knock over the table and spill the water over the cabin floor. This story being true, and it cannot be contradicted, intoxication was out of the question and an impossibility. They were as orderly as any four hundred people you could get together in any town on any occasion. Indeed the growler contradicts his own marvelous statement which he first made. This first statement was that the whole crowd was intoxicated and it was disgraceful, and it being so we had better not perpetuate the memory of July 3d by having orations at the monument.

Now, being confronted with the positive proof that there was not a particle of truth in his statement, he comes down thus beautifully: "In the early days rum was as commonly used for a beverage as tea or coffee now, and in those days the preacher was considered none the worse if he drank as much as any of the others."

They know that the enemy was on the march and only an hour distant from the fort where their wives and children and sick ones were huddled together, and Washington's soldiers were twenty-four hours away. If they had remained in the fort with the

women and children there might have been a worse slaughter than there was.

Brave men will meet a band of burglars and robbers and murderers at the gate instead of waiting for reinforcements.

Now I understand some one to say there was no Wyoming massacre. I find in the Cyclopaedia of History, etc., by Prescott this on page 385 in a chapter on the Revolution: "As the war was now prosecuted, 1778, both by the British and the Tories, in a less hopeful and more revengeful spirit, several predatory expeditions were sent out that did much wanton injury, and in some skirmishes no quarter was given and acts of sickening barbarity were committed. Wyoming a flourishing settlement in Pennsylvania, was desolated by an incursion of Indians and Tories, the male inhabitants were "massacred, the houses burned and the cattle killed or driven off." Then there was a "massacre." But you, Mr. Growler, have failed to find it out even after more than a hundred years have passed. You would do well to take the advice that you give me and read up. You think you have proved that Richard Inman was intoxicated, yet he killed an Indian and saved the life of Gen. Zebulon Butler. The truth was that he saved Rufus Bennett and likely others, for another Indian who was close by the one that fell and in hot pursuit of those that were escaping, saw his companion fall by the ball from Inman's rifle, turned and fled for his life. He was not too drunk to "fight or fly," for he killed an Indian and escaped himself.

Mrs. A Safford of Kingston is a granddaughter of Elisha Blackman, whose name is on the granite shaft at Wyoming and he often told her of the details of the Wyoming tragedy and always contradicted the story that they were crazed with rum, said it was a lie. Blackman was a friend of George Peck and told him the story. Blackman said that in the hardest of the fight he saw a brother-in-law, Capt. Spafford, killed by his side, and he was so intent on avenging his death that he failed to notice that the day was lost and soon he and a companion started for the river. Indians chased them and called to them to surrender and they would not be hurt. Blackman did not surrender but his friend did, and Blackman looked back and saw the treacherous redskins hack his brains out. Then Blackman strained every nerve to escape and did by swimming the river and dodged bullets as he swam and heard them whistle close to his head.

Now, Mr. Growler from the West Side, I am glad to see you inclined to revise your first expressed notions and I hope never more to hear insulting expressions about heroes a hundred years dead. Cover them over with beautiful flowers. You now "con-

clude there was a battle but no massacre."

You started out to prove that there was "no battle" for the men on our side were too intoxicated to fight or fly. We shall doubt your sincerity if you keep on with your contradictions.

J. K. PECK.

AS A BRIDGE DIRECTOR.

Col. Dorrance's Services Extended Over a Long Period—Action of His Associates.

At a meeting of the "president, managers and company for erecting a bridge over the river Sasquehanna at the borough of Wilkes-Barre," held January 18, 1892, the following memorial was presented and unanimously adopted in regard to the death of Col. Charles Dorrance.

Col. Dorrance died at his home in Dorrance-ton, Luzerne County, Pa., on Monday morning, January 18, 1892, in the 88th year of his age. He was elected a manager of this company March 1, 1843, and was chosen president November 30, 1878, which office he held until the day of his death.

He was the last connecting link between the early and heroic days of the bridge company and the present time. He saw the building of the first bridge and personally knew of the misfortunes and discouragements that came to the enterprise at the beginning; rejoiced in the days of its prosperity, and his last official act was to sign the contract for the erection of a modern and more enduring steel structure. He crossed the bridge almost daily during the half century of his connection with the company and his watchful eye was ever on the lookout in its behalf. He gave an unusual amount of time and attention to its affairs and was ever ready in an emergency to protect its interests.

He lived and died where he was born and reared, and during his long life added largely to his possessions and took great delight in cultivating his broad acres, in bringing them to a high state of productiveness and in improving the agricultural condition of the entire county.

As his ancestors were among the pioneers of the Wyoming Valley and died in its defense, he had a special interest in perpetuating the memories that centered at the Wyoming monument, and did more than anyone else to keep them fresh, that they might be an inspiration to coming generations.

He was a man of affairs, of a strong nature and of clean convictions. His wise counsels and sound judgment were called into constant use in many ways and by several institutions. He was warm hearted and gener-

ous, dignified and honorable in his intercourse with his fellow men, and in his own home, social and hospitable, therefore he is

Resolved, That in the death of our late venerable president, Col. Charles Dorrance, we, the managers of this company, have suffered the loss of a valuable officer, whose advice has always been judicious and helpful, and on whom we strongly leaned. That we tender to the bereaved widow and family, in this time of grief, our sincere sympathies. That these proceedings be spread upon our minutes. That copies be furnished the family and the city papers for publication. That we attend the funeral as a body and that the toll house be draped in mourning.

GEORGE S. BENNETT,

JOHN LANING,

Committee.

An Old Time Charge.

EDITOR RECORD:—Referring to Mr. Peck's letter in the RECORD of January 15, 1892, refuting the charge of drunkenness brought against the men in the Battle of Wyoming, it must be of interest to know that it was not an uncommon insult in those days to charge men with drunkenness when performing important public duties, as may be seen from the following from the *Pennsylvania Journal* of Feb. 8, 1775:

"A despicable pamphlet lately published in Boston, now called the *Grey Maggot*, has asserted, 'That the only apology that could be made for the conduct of the Continental Congress in adopting the Suffolk resolves, was that they came into this vote immediately after drinking thirty-two bumpers of Madeira, of which the next morning, when their heads were cool, they were ashamed, and then prudently determined not to do the business till after dinner for the future.' If it would not offend the characters of that truly august assembly to take so much notice of this most impudent and false assertion as seriously to contradict it, we would say, that it appears from the minutes of the Congress, that as they sat until late in the afternoon they never did any business after dinner and that the Suffolk resolves were acted upon Saturday in the forenoon. From this instance the public may see to what an astonishing height of unflinching falsehood, and the basest calumny against the most respectable characters, the enemies of our common rights have now attained; and how ready they are to perform any dirty drudgery for the sake of procuring or preserving a title or lucrative place."

The author of the calumny against Congress was forced to leave the country.

COL. JOHN BUTLER.

The Desolator of Wyoming Receives Magnanimous Treatment at the Hands of a Descendant of His Old Foe, Col. Zebulon Butler.

[Address delivered by J. Butler Woodward, Esq., at the commemorative exercises at Wyoming Monument, July 3, 1891.]

This is pre-eminently an age of skepticism, nothing is taken for granted, everything must be proved or, if it cannot be proved, held in abeyance and judgment suspended until more light is obtained. As Macaulay says, we aspire to know where our ancestors were content to doubt, we begin to doubt where our ancestors thought it their duty to believe. Theories believed to be sound and irrefutable yesterday, to-day are doubted, investigated and discarded. This is so in all branches of science, but peculiarly true of history, if history can be called a science. Occurrences, as related by contemporaneous writers, are apt to be colored by prejudice or by the exigencies of the time. It does not surprise us then to find many of the stories of the battle and massacre of Wyoming to be false. Many harrowing tales of the massacre were invented at the time for the purpose of discouraging the employment of savage Indians as allies in civilized warfare.

It is now generally accepted that Brandt, who figured so largely and so savagely in the battle as related by the early historians, was not present at all. There are strong reasons for believing that Queen Esther never sat on the bloody rock and picked out her victims for slaughter, and that a large part of the fantastic cruelties related by the early historians were without any foundation in fact. The man who figured most prominently on the Tory side in the battle and who came in for the largest share of the malediction was Col. John Butler. We have always been taught to believe him a black-hearted traitor, worse than the savages who accompanied him. I would like to say a word in his defense because I do not believe that he was so bad as he was painted, and I do believe he was a second cousin to that other Butler, Col. Zebulon Butler, from whom I am proud to trace my descent and against whom no word has

ever been written. Col. John Butler was born in New London, Conn., in 1728. He served honorably and with distinction in the war between Great Britain and France for the possession of Canada. When the Revolution broke out he was living on the frontier at Niagara in the employment of the crown as commissioner of Indian affairs. He had to choose which side he would take. No doubt his choice was largely influenced by his location and his employment. Many another good man had to make that choice and made it in the same way as Col. Butler. The good men were not all on our side, and Col. Butler had a better excuse than most of them. He may not have chosen wisely but he chose conscientiously and, having made the choice, he came out openly for the cause he had espoused, and there is reason to believe that his conduct in the battle of Wyoming and throughout the war was that of an honorable and a brave man, and when the war was over he retired to his distant home in Niagara and the following inscription on a tablet erected to his memory in St. Mark's Church at that place bears testimony to the esteem in which he was held by the people among whom he lived:

"FEAR GOD, HONOR THE KING.

In memory of Col. John Butler, His Majesty's commissioner for Indian affairs, born in New London, Province of Connecticut, 1728. His life was spent honorably in the service of the crown. In the war with France for the conquest of Canada he was distinguished at the battle of Lake George, 8th of September, 1755, and at the siege of Fort Niagara and its capitulation 25th July, 1759. In the war of 1776 he took up arms in the defense of the unity of the empire and raised and commanded the Loyal American Regiment of Butler's Rangers. A sincere Christian as well as a brave soldier. He was one of the founders and the first patron of this parish. He died at Niagara May, 1796, and is interred in the family burial ground near this town."

Some people have gone so far as to doubt whether there was any massacre at all but, if there was a massacre, it is not that that we are here to celebrate. There is nothing in the massacre that we care to perpetuate or that we can look back on except with pain; but there was a battle and a battle in which we take pride, although our side was defeated, for it showed the stuff our forefathers were made of and it showed that they were not lacking in courage, whatever may be said of their military sagacity. In fact, it was because Col. Zebulon Butler and Col. Denison could not brook the taunts of cowardice flung at them by Capt. Lazarus Stuart* and his fol-

lowers that the calamities of that day came upon them. Had they listened to the dictates of their better judgment and remained in the fort until the reinforcements which had been sent for and were on the road had arrived, in all probability the massacre would never have taken place, but they marched bravely forth to almost certain death to attack an enemy, in every way their superior, on his own ground. It was not wise, but it was daring. We, who are living here peaceably enjoying the fruits of their toil and suffering, with nothing worse than the malaria to dispute our possession, are apt to forget that this valley is one of the most beautiful and fertile spots on the face of God's footstool. The old proverb says that a prophet is not without honor save in his own country, and the reverse is oftentimes true—that a country is not without honor save with her own prophets. It is only when we return after an absence or when the visiting stranger calls our attention to it that we fully realize its beauty. It was on account of its beauty and its fertility that so many different people struggled for its possession, and it was on this account that our forefathers had to undergo hardships and suffering that fell to the lot of few of the early settlers. They had to traverse an unbroken forest; they had to cross steep and difficult mountains to get here from their homes in Connecticut; they had to make their peace with the Indians, and, when these obstacles were overcome, they found a more formidable foe of their own race and blood in the Pennsylvania claimants. The controversy with Pennsylvania had begun when the revolution broke out and was laid aside that they might both take up arms against the common enemy. When the call came for more troops the men of Wyoming responded nobly and, when the war was over and the rest of the country settled down to enjoy a dearly earned peace with independence, they had to take up their struggle with the Pennamites, their homes desolated, their wives and children slain, but through it all they persevered, with what courage and success the number of Connecticut people in this valley to-day bears witness.

But we are not the only ones who enjoy the fruits of their toil. The stranger has come among us who knows nothing of the early history of this valley and cares little for its beauty but only for the money that can be got out of it. He has long since stripped the surface of its forests and is now engaged in literally turning the valley inside out, so that in a few years there will be nothing left above us but the heavens and beneath us a void. It is fitting then that we, the descendants of these noble men, should pause in the fierce struggle for existence and devote one day in the year to make at this shrine an offering to their memory and drink in an inspiration

that will last us for another year, and it is a worthy cause that these societies, the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Sons of the Revolution, are engaged in, for while there is no aristocracy in this country, where all men are born free and equal, we all, I think, may be pardoned if we show some pride in tracing our descent from the early settlers of Wyoming.

* He was lieutenant colonel in the 24th Connecticut Regiment of which Zebulon Butler was colonel. He resigned early in 1778.

Former Wilkes-Barre Soldier Dead.

Hiram Stocker was born at Wilkes-Barre April 3, 1822, and at 12 years of age was compelled to support and educate himself. At 18 years of age he joined Gen. Taylor's army, then about advancing on Mexico, in the capacity of clerk, but going into action at Palo Alto and Fort Brann, at the latter place he helped to work the artillery in the Fort under heavy fire, when some of the officers found it convenient to retire to the bomb proof. He was also present at the battle of Buena Vista. At the close of the war he engaged in the coast trade with Mexico and the United States, commanding his service at 25 years of age, having previously learned the Spanish and Mexican languages, following the ocean for ten years, he for over ten years was engaged in the exchange business between the City of Mexico and other countries. Returning to Wilkes-Barre in 1872. He made a visit to the City of Mexico with Gen. W. S. Rosenerans, now register of the treasury. For the past eight years he resided at Vineland, N. J., where he died on March 17, 1892, in his 70th year. He was buried at Sunnyside Cemetery, Tunkhannock, Pa., on Sunday the 20th inst. by Templar Lodge, No. 248, A. Y. M., he being a life member of Lodge 61, Wilkes-Barre, holding a certificate of membership signed by Ex-Governor Hoyt as master, and certified by James Tosce, secretary at the City of Mexico.

Two Views of the Vanishing Bridge.

E. T. Sturdevant, photographer, hands the *Record* a fine view of the Market street bridge as it appeared just before the work of demolition began.

J. Andrew Boyd also favors the *Record* with an excellent etching made by George W. Leach, Jr., of the bridge and former toll house as it appeared several years ago. Mr. Leach made only two or three prints and the etching is therefore practically unique.

WILLIAM P. MINER'S DEATH.

He Expires Suddenly at His Suburban Home—His Family Connected with Wilkes-Barre Newspaper Life for a Century.



As gently as falls the babe to slumber in its mother's arms sank William P. Miner into the last sleep of earth Sunday, April 3, 1892, between 5 and 6 a. m. Mr. Miner had been in poor health for a year or more, but the end came with a suddenness that was startling. He had been out doors on Wednesday and was taken ill on Thursday, but not so seriously as to excite unusual solicitude. Saturday marked symptoms of bowel obstruction had manifested themselves and during Saturday night he sank rapidly and on Sunday morning just as day was breaking, the sunrise of eternity dawned upon his tired spirit.

Mr. Miner was born in Wilkes-Barre 75 years ago, he having first seen the light of day Sept. 8, 1816. His father was Charles Miner, the distinguished journalist, historian and statesman, and his mother was Letitia, daughter of Joseph Wright. In the same year that Mr. Miner was born his father disposed of his Wilkes-Barre newspaper and removed to West Chester, where he was prominently engaged in political and editorial life for 16 years. The son was educated at West Chester and upon returning to Wilkes-Barre he became a student in the old

academy, which has turned out so many able men. At the age of 21 Mr. Miner was admitted to the bar of Chester County and a year later to the Luzerne bar. Meanwhile he had studied law with his brother-in-law, Hon. Joseph J. Lewis. Mr. Miner soon made himself felt among his brother lawyers. In 1846 the Whig party elected him prothonotary and clerk of the courts and upon the expiration of his three year's term of office he again began the practice of his profession, but his inherited tastes ran to journalism rather than to law, and in 1853 he established the RECORD OF THE TIMES, a venture which under his wise and judicious management was highly successful, his paper being recognized ever after as having no superior in Luzerne and adjacent counties. After the weekly had been running 20 years, Mr. Miner established the DAILY RECORD, October 5, 1873. The boldness of this venture is not fully appreciated by this community. It was ahead of the time and several years elapsed before the paper became self-sustaining. After experiencing all the hardships and annoyances incident to the pioneering of the effort, Mr. Miner in 1876 sold his interest to a publishing company. Though withdrawing from a proprietary interest Mr. Miner never relinquished his general interest in the paper, but continued to contribute to its columns up to within a fortnight of his death.

During the civil war when militia were called for Mr. Miner enlisted twice and went to the front.

Mr. Miner was married just fifty years ago to a Philadelphia lady, Miss Elizabeth Dewitt Liggett, who died in 1871, and of their five children four are living. Emily, Anna, Letitia and William B. Miner. The latter is the proprietor of the Herald at Lancaster, Wis. His wife and children were to arrive here on a visit in a few days and Mr. Miner was to be given a surprise.

Mr. Miner was one of the charter members of the Historical Society.

Reference to his personal characteristics is made on the editorial page.

Mr. Miner's father, Charles Miner, was a distinguished personage in Wyoming Valley in the early part of this century. He came from Connecticut in 1799 when only 19 years of age and engaged in the publication of a newspaper, the *Federalist*, with his brother, Asher. Charles Miner was in the legislature in 1807 and again in 1808. In 1816 he removed to West Chester, where he founded

the *Village Record* and published it until 1832. Meanwhile from 1824 to 1828 he was in Congress. After Charles Miner's return to Wilkes-Barre in 1832 he wrote a history of Wyoming Valley, a work which is recognized as the standard. He died in 1865. Not only did William P. Miner inherit a taste for journalism from his father, but on his mother's side as well. His mother was Letitia Wright, whose grandfather, Thomas Wright, established the *Gazette* in Wilkes-Barre prior to 1800.

WILLIAM P. MINER'S FUNERAL.

Services in St. Stephen's Episcopal Church—Laid to Rest in Hollenback Cemetery.

At 11 o'clock April 6th, St. Stephen's Episcopal Church held a large and sorrowful assemblage, the occasion of the funeral of one who had long been an attendant there, the late William P. Miner. Rev. Henry L. Jones and Rev. H. E. Hayden, in their robes, met the body at the entrance, and it was borne to the chancel by Douglass Smith, R. C. Shoemaker, Dr. S. B. Sturdevant, Maj. O. A. Parsons, E. H. Chase, Gen. E. S. Osborne, Agib Ricketts and Col. C. M. Conyngham. On the coffin were several floral tributes—a pillow from the Welsh Congregational Sunday school of Miner's Mills, cross from Gen. Oliver, and a sheaf of ripe grain. The church quartet sang with much feeling. There was no address. Among those present were: William Diekover, Judge Loop, Sheldon Reynolds, Rev. Dr. Hodge, O. M. Brandow, George R. Wright, Wesley Johnson, Dr. Urquhart, William S. Wells, Robert Baur, W. L. Conyngham, A. W. McAlpine, George C. Lewis, A. H. McClintock, W. P. Morgan, S. L. Brown, D. A. Fell, Gen. P. A. Oliver, D. P. Ayars, N. Rutter, C. P. Kidder, Charles Dougherty, Dr. Mebane, Rev. H. E. Spayd, George S. Bennett, Edward Welles, J. W. Hollenback, L. Myers, J. C. Powell, G. L. Palmer, Charles Morgan, F. C. Johnson, Calvin Parsons, D. M. Jones, C. Scharar, H. B. Payne, B. M. Espy, R. H. McKune, Col. S. H. Sturdevant, Rev. H. H. Welles; also lady representatives of the Hillman, Kesler, Maffet, Paine, Harding, Ingham, Brundage, McCartney and many other families. There were also present the following former employes of Mr. Miner, when he published the *Record*: E. B. Yordy, Isaac E. Long, J. Andrew Boyd, R. A. R. Winder and C. D. Linskill. In addition there were nu-

merous friends from Miners' Mills, Plains and other suburban towns.

From out of town were Asher M. Abbott, Sandwich, Ill., a nephew of deceased; John Miner, Mr. and Mrs. James McKean, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, New York City; Miss Alice Murphy, Philadelphia, and the only son of deceased, William B. Miner, Lancaster, Wis.

Out of respect to its founder the office of the *Record* was closed during the funeral.

DR. URQUHART'S TRIBUTE.

In the death of William P. Miner this community loses one of its oldest, most useful and prominent citizens, and the memorial of the past that brings before us his life and personality shows him to have possessed a rare combination of gentleness and force, freedom from all affectation, modest assurance indicative of sensibility of character; and furthermore the exhibition of those ancestral characteristics which lived beyond the influences of popular caprice unites in him many points of personal attraction and traits of goodness worthy of general admiration and remembrances.

In all his bearing there was an expression of well-bred suavity, and in his habits and tastes he exhibited a culture that was not wanting in the graces of logic; also a simplicity, geniality and accessibility that made him a thoroughly practical and popular people's man. His intellectual capacities have in general been employed in diffusing that knowledge which tends to dignify his fellow man and raise him higher in the scale of intelligence. Mr. Miner's conversation was instructive, and in his thirst for knowledge he never evinced an air of conceit, neither did any display of vanity or egotism mar an intellectual condition that was developed when and where the quiet of rural home life gave opportunity for uninterrupted thought and study. His humor was generally playful, and his broad and tolerant opinions gave no fellowship to shams and conventionalities. His friendships were undisturbed by ambition or rivalry, his gaiety was natural and spontaneous, and his temper never exhibited frivolous or superficial qualities. In social life Mr. Miner's marital association is a happy memory, for Mrs. Miner having been the best pianist in this valley, her frequent and various musical entertainments are links that bind us to the past; yet the field for the display of her strongest and best qualities was her own home.

In personal character his wife was sedate, and properly estimated the necessity and value of an estimable and well regulated position in society. Never critical she encountered and discharged social responsibilities with successful ease. Her memory is inseparable from active earnest duty, wherein in her example we have a memorial of simplicity, discretion and geniality, which were conspicuous elements of her personality. Her relations in this community were based upon enlightened conviction and affectionate association, and a loving spirit so pervaded and hallowed all her thoughts and actions as to make her social life a centre from which benedictions never ceased to flow, and for which it is among the good impulses of our nature to reverence her memory and example.

It was the literary and intellectual qualities of Mr. Miner that attracted the warm attachment of numerous friends in this community, and these now shaded by the lapse of many years still shed a placid light over his past memory, which has, as it were like the ray of a distant star, been for a time obscured from our view.

Mr. Miner in early life exhibited a preference for journalistic work, and his memory is cherished for that culture and sagacity which showed rare and unmistakable philosophical acumen. Of late years he has pursued in retirement that course which has merited approbation and esteem. In the family circle his genial nature has found its highest happiness, and when his life fragrant with the perfume of good deeds, is a fit example of an upright and dignified career. Surrounded by the hills he loved so well he sleeps in peace.

HOLLENBACK CEMETERY ASSOCIATION.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers of the Hollenback Cemetery Association, held April 6, 1892, the following minute was adopted in reference to the death of Mr. Miner, for many years a member of the board:

"WHEREAS, In the dispensation of time and Providence, our beloved associate, William Penn Miner, Esq., has been called away, full of years and honor, we desire to place upon record our sense of personal loss, as well as of sympathy with his family and large circle of friends. He was the first gentleman to fill a vacancy in the original Board of Managers, constituted April 24, 1855, having been elected April 27, 1858, to succeed Henry M. Fuller, Esq., resigned; thus making for him a continuous service of 34 years, second only in duration to that of our

late president, Andrew T. McClintock, Esq. The value and fidelity of this is evidenced by almost every page of our book of minutes; for though most remote in point of residence, he was never absent from the meetings of the board, when attendance was possible. While no words of ours could possibly add to the universal esteem and honor in which he stood while living, we deem it both duty and privilege to be allowed to add a leaf to the evergreen chaplet of his memory, and to follow his mortal part to its last resting place in the beautiful cemetery which he so long cared for, and did so much to serve and adorn."

NEARLY A CENTURY OLD.

Mrs. Hannah C. Abbott of this City Passes Peacefully Away After a Long, Exemplary and Useful Life.

May 3, 1892, about 5 o'clock a. m. occurred the death of Mrs. Hannah Courtright Abbott at her home on Franklin St., at the age of 94 years and 3 months, one of the oldest persons in Luzerne County. She was born in Plains Township February 7, 1798, and was a daughter of Cornelius Courtright, who was born in 1761 and was one of the prominent men of his day. He was a commissioner of Luzerne County in 1813, 1814, 1815, 1830, 1831 and 1832 and in 1816 was a candidate for State senator in the district composed of the counties of Northumberland, Columbia, Union, Luzerne and Susquehanna, but was defeated by John Frazer. In 1806 he became a justice of the peace and held the office until 1840. In 1820, 1821 and 1823 he was a member of the legislature of Pennsylvania. He was also an extensive landholder in this county and died at his home in Plains township, May 23, 1848. His wife, mother of the deceased, was Catharine Kennedy, a daughter of John Kennedy, a native of Dublin, Ireland.

Mrs. Abbott was the widow of John Abbott, to whom she was married in 1830. He was born in Wilkes-Barre Township, April 18, 1800. He was the son of Stephen Abbott and a grandson of John Abbott, who came to this valley in 1796 and built the first dwelling house in the old borough of Wilkes-Barre. The latter, after the battle of Wyoming, in 1778, removed to his previous home in Plains and while engaged in gathering his crops was attacked and shot by a party of Indians.

John Abbott, the husband of deceased, remained with his father until 21 years of age,

when he went to Manch Chunk and entered the employ of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co., with which he remained about nine years. In 1829, one year before his marriage, he returned to his farm in Plains, and there remained a successful farmer until the time of his death on November 23, 1861. Two of his brothers, John and William, married daughters of Squire Cornelius Courtright. William's family removed to Ohio. Stephen was the father of Rev. William P. Abbott, a distinguished Methodist clergyman, who delivered the oration at the Wyoming Centennial in 1878. The mother of Hon. Charles A. Miner was a sister of the Abbott brothers, mentioned above.

Mrs. Abbott leaves three children—Misses Lucy and Catherine Abbott, who lived with their mother at the corner of Franklin and Jackson streets, and Robert Miner Abbott of Davenport, Iowa, who, with his wife and son, arrived in this city last night. Mrs. Abbott had been failing for some time, although her ailments occasioned no alarm until a short time before death. She lived until the machinery of life was worn out and sank into eternal rest as peacefully as a babe on its mother's breast. Men were born, became old and died while she lived, cities and towns sprung up from a wilderness of forests in her sight. She stretched her years far beyond man's allotted time and lived a good life. She was a consistent member of the First M. E. Church.

On the occasion of the anniversary of her birth last February the *Record* printed an extended notice, giving reminiscences of Mrs. Abbott's life, and some of the extracts are here republished:

Mrs. Abbott has been a woman of rugged constitution and of wonderful energy. As late as six months ago she was able to be about the house, and as recently as a month ago she was sewing. She had her sight unimpaired up to two years ago, but since that time she had been unable to read.

She is full of recollections of the past, though it is an effort for her to recall names and dates. "There are so many generations since I was born," she says, "that I cannot easily separate them. Time has mingled them so much that grand fathers and grandmothers, brothers and sisters and uncles and aunts are not easily distinguished."

Mrs. Abbott cannot realize the changes since the old days—the telegraph, the telephone, the electric cars and many other mod-

ern improvements. When speaking of the electric cars she said they remind her of lines that are running through her mind, where taken from she does not know—

The arm of omnipotent power they assume—
And ride in chariots of fire—

Certainly not an unprophectic description.

When she was born, Wilkes-Barre was only a little hamlet in a great wilderness, she says, and she recalls many a horseback ride to Wilkes-Barre either alone or on the same horse with her father. It was a time of great hardship and she says the people of today have no idea of what had to be suffered in those pioneer times. A source of great inconvenience was the lack of money. The only way any money was had at all was by hauling a load of wheat over the mountains to Easton and turning it into cash. There was no bank in Wilkes-Barre and many settlements of accounts had to be made with promissory notes. These had to be secured by endorsement and many a man lost heavily by endorsing for his neighbor.

Mrs. Abbott remembers well hearing the survivors of the Wyoming Massacre of 1778 tell about that bloody event, for many of them were alive during her recollection. The terrors inspired by the presence of the savages—the eager hanging of the women and children upon the gospel minister to shield them—the merciless attack of the British and Indians—the flight across the mountains through the "Shades of Death" to the Mink settlements on the Delaware, or to Connecticut—the sufferings of the barefooted, almost naked children—the birth of a baby during this mad stampede and the tender efforts of the fugitives to provide for the mother and carry her on blankets fastened to two horses—these and many other incidents were familiar tales to the now aged lady, and she tells them when drawn out in conversation.

She has been a member of the Methodist Church ever since she was a girl of fourteen, and she is cheered and comforted and sustained by a faith which has never wavered. She says that existence at so advanced an age is not desirable, but with all her bodily weakness she is patient and uncomplaining, ready to depart whenever it may please the Master to call.

"I had such an impressive dream," she said. "I thought the skies were illuminated as with a continued flash of lightning. I got a glimpse of the new heavens and the new

earth wherein dwelleth righteousness. There was a burst of music and there was a multitude of angels in beautiful white robes, there was no sickness and no death there, but all was joy and peace, and I longed so much for one of the robes. Just as I was about to have it offered to me, the strain was too much and I awoke. O, it was a beautiful dream."

BURIED AT NINETY-FOUR.

Touching Funeral Remarks Concerning One Who was Born During the Lifetime of George Washington.

The funeral of the venerable Mrs. Hannah C. Abbott took place May 5, 1892, at 3 p. m., from her late residence, in the presence of a large concourse of sympathizing friends. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Boyle, assisted by Rev. J. K. Peck, and the pall bearers were: George B. Kulp, M. H. Post, Major O. A. Parsons, B. M. Espy, George S. Bennett and F. C. Johnson. Rev. Mr. Peck made some feeling remarks concerning her long life and the changes that had taken place in the world around her. For 80 years she had been a devoted member of the Methodist Church. Born in 1798, the Methodism of this region was only ten years older than she. In 1788 there was formed by Anning Owen, a Methodist class in this valley, the first from Baltimore northward to Canada and from the Hudson River westward. Mr. Peck referred to his own coming to this region a stranger 35 years ago, as a Methodist preacher, and his appointment to the Plains charge, where deceased then lived. Her hospitable Christian home was one of the several in that neighborhood that opened their doors to entertain him, as they did to welcome every preacher who came to them.

Rev. Dr. Boyle followed with remarks, giving a rapid view of what Mrs. Abbott had seen in her earthly pilgrimage. She had lived during the life time of every President of the United States and under every administration except the first one. When a babe Washington died. When growing out of girlhood the second war with Great Britain was fought. When in middle life occurred the Mexican War and when she had become old she witnessed the stirring scenes of the war between the States, and remained a generation longer, until now the average age of the surviving veterans of the last war is nearly 60 years. She lived throughout this the most

wonderful of all the centuries and saw the development of the steam engine and of electricity in all its manifold applications. Dr. Boyle's remarks were both earnest and eloquent.

Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery at a beautiful spot overlooking the winding Susquehanna and upon her grave were laid some of the roses and palms which had rested on her coffin.

SQUIRE GROFF KILLED.

A Victim of the Deadly Grade Crossing—He Leaves Four Generations, Children, Grand-Children and a Great-Great Grandson.

Ex-Alderman G. S. Groff was killed Friday, April 22, 1892, at the Northampton street crossing of the Lehigh Valley railroad, by passenger train No. 23, arriving in this city at 10:15 o'clock. The Squire had been to Alderman Rooney's office several times during the morning and was leaving the office. He stepped on the track and did not hear the train coming, being quite deaf. The engineer blew the whistle and this must have startled Mr. Groff, for he stepped forward hurriedly and then back again, evidently being uncertain on which track the train was coming. Just as he stepped back on the track again the engine struck him and hurled him into the air several feet. He struck on his head at the side of the track, inflicting an ugly gash. He was taken to the hospital, where he died at noon.

Squire Groff was 76 years old and was born in Reading. His wife is living at 79. He leaves four sons, George C., Albert S., Edward H. and Joseph, three grandsons and one granddaughter and one great-grandson and one great-great-grandson. He came to Wilkes-Barre in 1847 from Allentown and followed the tobacco business, opening a cigar factory on Canal street. He was an alderman in this city for 37 years and was a member of the Red Men.

He was the father of a family which married remarkably young and at his death he is mourned by children of four generations. He married at the age of 24 and celebrated his golden wedding three years ago. The children married even younger, one of his grandsons, now only 37 years old, having married at 17 and being now a grandfather. Squire Groff took great pleasure in seeing the generations springing up about him and felt that he was indeed a patriarch when not long ago a great-great-grandson was born to him.

LEWIS LANDMESSER DEAD.

He Suddenly Passes Away at Atlantic City.
[Daily Record, April 5, 1892.]

Two weeks ago, Lewis Landmesser, father of Postmaster L. B. Landmesser, went to Atlantic City for his health, and Monday a telegram came that he was dead. The demise was unexpected, as only a few days ago he wrote a letter that he was improving. He had been suffering with a disease of the heart and stomach. Deceased to Wilkes-Barre for interment. Deceased was one of the best known citizens in Wilkes-Barre, and was generally liked, having many qualities that lifted him into prominence. He was born at Spiesen, Prussia, on July 15, 1822, and came to this country when 14 years of age, locating at Ashley. He helped to build the old Lehigh canal, and also worked in the mines. He worked himself up, and in 1860 became an individual operator, afterward organizing the Germania Coal Co., which in 1870 sold out to the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co. Since then he had not been engaged in active mining operations, but continued to deal largely in coal lands, buying and selling. He had been remarkably successful and accumulated a large property. In 1867 he built the Landmesser block at the corner of South Main and South streets, and in addition to this owned at the time of his death many other properties in this city and about forty acres of coal land located in Wilkes-Barre, Ashley and Hanover township. He was twice married—on February 24, 1846, to Margaret Greenley, and on December 12, 1865, to Philippina Matthias—and is survived by his second wife, who was with him at Atlantic City, and nine children—Mrs. J. N. Pettebone, N. G., L. B. and W. F. Landmesser; Mrs. Dr. Gunster of Scranton; Miss Kate Landmesser, John G., Harry and Edward.

He was the candidate for sheriff on the Republican ticket in 1877. He was defeated by the labor reform candidate, Patrick J. Kinney. He was also one of the organizers of the Anthracite Bank.

Dr. Urquhart says of him:

Lewis Landmesser, whose death was announced yesterday, was a man whom the present generation had little knowledge of. He was a factor a generation ago, when such men as W. W. Ketchum and H. M. Fuller, by the personal popularity that was in them, ac-

complished a revolution in politics in this county, and in which they stood forth as standard bearers. Mr. Landmesser was one of the first and most prominent German Republicans, and his early political life work was a time of pleasant memories, and happy associations. He was a man of positive frame of mind, of plain manners, and social habits, and attained a personal popularity in political circles that has not been excelled. In his early day politicians received more general consideration than they do now, and he identified himself with men who were worthy of personal and political consideration. He possessed a sound constitution, and an inflexible resolution. He maintained through life a character for strict integrity, humanity, political energy, and in his social department never exhibited a spirit of ostentation.

It may be said of him that he has not lived in vain, his manner of life reflects honor on his memory, and those who differed with him politically will now find a laudable excuse for that difference in the times that are past, and the circumstances that attended political life.

Was This the Grip?

EDITOR RECORD: George M. Bodge of Boston in his "Soldiers in King Philip's War," 1675 to 1677, says Rev. John Russell writes a letter from Hadley, Mass., May 15, 1676, wherein he tells the "Council of Connecticut" of the destruction and murders committed by the Indians, and of the intention of the settlers to go out and attack them at the "Upper Falls" of the Connecticut near Deerfield, where they were fishing (which they did three days later, the 18th.)

He speaks of their "visitation" by the epidemic distemper or malignant cold which had prevailed at Connecticut (and of which Mr. Mather wrote that he could not hear of a family in New England that wholly escaped.)

This is all there is about the influenza in Mr. Bodge's work. I did not see this letter of the Rev. John Russell in the Massachusetts archives as I was looking up only genealogical information, but I saw his letter describing the massacre at "Bloody Brook Bridge," now South Deerfield, Sept. 18, 1675, and giving the names of the killed, along with Capt. Lathrop, among whom was one of my family name, John Plumb.

H. B. PLUMB.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEETING.

Dr. Hakes Talks Entertainingly of the Great Achievement of Columbus—New Members Admitted.

There was a good attendance at the regular quarterly meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society May 13, 1892. The address of Dr. Harry Hakes upon the geographical, cosmographical and geodetic problems and theories upon which the great maritime experiment of Columbus was based, proved particularly interesting. The doctor has evidently devoted to these questions a large amount of research, and his remarks brought out many new features of the great discovery. At the conclusion of the address the society extended a vote of thanks to the speaker.

At the business meeting the following candidates were elected members of the society: George S. Bennett, Charles P. Hunt, James Pollock, J. N. Conyugham, Dr. J. Arthur Bullard, Eugene C. Frank, Edmund N. Carpenter, Levi I. Shoemaker, Joseph W. Patten, E. Constine, Elmer H. Lawall, David P. Ayars, M. B. Hout, Sidney R. Miner.

Contributions were received since Feb. 11, the date of the last meeting, as follows:

Proceedings 39th annual meeting of State Historical Society of Wisconsin.

Official Congressional Directory, 1892.

Consular Reports, 1891.

Annual report of Scranton Public Library, Catalog of Pre-Historic Works East of the Rocky Mountains, Omaha and Ponka letters, Smithsonian Institution.

Contributions to American Ethnology, Bureau of Ethnology.

Consular Reports, Nos. 134, 135, 136, 137.

Official Records War of the Rebellion.

Report of Commission of Education, 1888-9, Vols. 1 and 2.

Report of Secretary of Treasury.

Annual report of Board of Managers of the Buffalo Historical Society, atlas accompanying official records of the war department, bibliography of the Algonquin languages, constitution of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution, report of president of Yale University for 1891, historical account of the old State House of Pennsylvania, F. D. Stone, Philadelphia; transactions of the Oneida Historical Society proceedings of the Rhode Island and Rochester Historical Society, catalog of Amherst College, bulletin of Library Company of Philadelphia,

proceedings of American Philosophical Society of Philadelphia, consular report department of state for March, 1892; paper weight made from a bolt of the Monitor, Indian ceremonial banner stone.

COMMEMORATIVE MEETING.

Celebrating the Anniversary of the Massacre—Election of Officers and General Preparation.

An adjourned meeting of the Wyoming Commemorative Association was held at the office of the secretary on Saturday, April 16, 1892, Calvin Parsons, V. P., acting as president.

On motion of Sheldon Reynolds it was resolved that the Daughters of the American Revolution be invited to co-operate with this association in commemorating the 114th anniversary of the battle and massacre of Wyoming, on the second of July next, and at all subsequent exercises.

On motion of W. A. Wilcox, Resolved, that the president of this meeting appoint a committee of three on the care of the monument grounds to prepare same for the meeting of 2d of July next, and that the proposed co-operation by the Daughters of the American revolution be favorably considered and and referred to that committee with power to act. The chair appointed Robert Pettibone chairman, with F. C. Johnson and Benjamin Dorrance members.

The committee appointed at the previous meeting to arrange for orator of the day and make further preparations for next exercises, reported that they were in correspondence with certain eminent gentlemen on that subject, but as no definite conclusion had as yet been arrived at they merely reported progress, with leave to make final report at next meeting.

Committee charged with this duty reported officers for ensuing year: President, Calvin Parsons; vice presidents, L. D. Shoemaker, Dr. H. Hollister, Sheldon Reynolds, Garriek M. Harding and W. L. Conyugham; treasurer, Dr. H. Hakes; recording secretary, Wesley Johnson; corresponding secretary, George H. Butler; librarian, W. A. Wilcox. Report unanimously adopted and officers elected. The secretary reported the names of twenty-eight candidates for membership who had complied with by-laws on that subject, all of whom being found worthy and eligible under the rule, were elected to active membership.

DR. COPPEE WILL SPEAK

At the Wyoming Monument in July—New Members During the Year.

At the meeting of the Wyoming Commemorative Association on Saturday, May 7, 1892, the fact was made known that Dr. Coppee, the eminent historian, had accepted the invitation to deliver the oration at the monument.

The following persons have been elected to membership and paid dues during the year: Calvin Parsons, Sheldon Reynolds, William A. Wilcox, Wesley Johnson, Mrs. Judge Pfouts, F. C. Johnson, Hon. Charles A. Miner, Hon. C. D. Foster, George H. Butler, John G. Wood, O. A. Parsons, Rev. Dr. Geo. Frear, Geo. S. Pfouts, Jr., A. G. Hoyt, Geo. R. Wright, Wm. L. Conyngham, E. W. Sturdevant, Geo. S. Bennett, Richard Sharpe, Jr., George R. Bedford, James Sutton, Thomas H. Atherton, William M. Shoemaker, J. Butler Woodward, G. M. Reynolds, A. W. McAlpine, Charles P. Hunt, John B. Reynolds, Col. Eugene B. Beaumont, H. H. Welles, Jr., John Welles Hollenback, Hon. E. S. Osborne, Dr. Fred Corss, Ralph H. Wadhams, M. W. Wadhams, C. M. Conyngham, E. G. Butler, C. Bow Dougherty, George P. Loomis, E. S. Loop, J. Bennett Smith, H. B. Plumb, Charles M. Williams, T. Van Storch (Scranton), A. S. Orr, Dr. Charles Denison, Hon. John B. Smith, Rev. H. H. Welles, A. H. McClintock, Frances L. Pfouts, B. F. Barnum, George H. Flanagan, Dr. J. W. Kesler, (Honesdale), N. G. Pringle, Henry F. Johnson, Dr. B. H. Thropp (Scranton), J. M. Courtright, Samuel Sutton, Col. R. Bruce Ricketts.

The applications of J. Butler Hillard and John S. Harding for membership were accepted.

A NOTED LANDMARK.

Many Prominent Luzerne County Lawyers Graduated From the Old Collins Building, Now a Thing of the Past.

The destruction of the small frame Collins office on South Franklin street to make room for the entrance to the new Grand Opera House, removes one of the prominent landmarks of Wilkes-Barre. In this office were developed the legal talents of lawyers who have gained prominence at the bar and on the bench, and many of them who still live in Wilkes-Barre watched the work of destruction not a little impressed by these memories welling up in their minds.

The first man to occupy the office, then one of the handsome buildings of Wilkes-Barre,

was William S. Wurtz, a relative of the Wurtzs who planned and started the D. & H. Canal Co.

Lyman Hakes, a brother of Dr. Harry Hakes, who came from New York State as a school teacher, studied law with Wurtz and was admitted to the bar in April, 1841, with Judge Dana. Mr. Hakes entered the office in 1839 and occupied it from that time on. Among those who entered the office to study law with Mr. Hakes were a man named Totten, Dr. Harry Hakes, George B. Kulp, Hon. C. D. Foster, Andrew Hunlock, Judge Charles E. Rice, Lyman H. Bennett, Burton Downing and Gains L. Halsey, who registered with Mr. Hakes and finished his legal education with Judge Rice.

This office was occupied from about 1860 to 1865 by James Barnes, who acted as clerk for Lyman Hakes and attended to his business during his absence.

The real successor to Mr. Hakes, however, was Judge Rice, who retained it until he was elected district attorney, in 1877. Then T. H. Atherton and G. L. Halsey took possession jointly and they were succeeded by S. J. Strauss and Mr. Halsey, who in turn were succeeded by real estate agent Coolbaugh and David L. Patrick. George Urquhart, Jr., and D. O. Coughlin were the last to occupy the office and moved out a few days before it was torn down.

In 1867 at the time of the big fire President Judge Conyngham ordered the firemen to tear down the building to prevent a spread of the flames. The walls only were razed to the ground, the floor and foundations remaining, and the next day Judge Collins, the proprietor, had the frame building rebuilt before City Council had time to know anything about it. The building was in the fire limit and this quick work on the part of Judge Collins excited no little indignation among the councilmen of that day.

Judge Rice and Hon. C. D. Foster, two of the gentlemen who graduated there, the other afternoon while looking at the ruins brushed up their recollections of the old place and recited interesting reminiscences of the days when lawyers' offices were uncarpeted, when there were no folding desks; when, in short, the old Collins office was a model in every way, although notably ancient in comparison with the elegantly appointed legal homes of to-day. "Lyman Hakes," continued Judge Rice, "was very fond of young men and always had his office full of students and young lawyers."—Record, May 7, 1892.

FIFTY YEARS MARRIED.

The Golden Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morgan.

Amid all that was bright and cheerful, surrounded by family and nearly 300 friends, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morgan of North Franklin street celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on April 2, 1892, with a reception from 6 to 10. Mr. Morgan came to Wilkes-Barre from Philadelphia by canal packet boat in 1839, having no intention of settling here, but the place agreed with him so well that he decided to remain and became one of Wilkes-Barre's most progressive citizens and staunchest business men. Three years after his arrival (in 1842) he married Miss Ellen Hann, he being 27 years old at that time and she 18. In 1843 Mr. Morgan entered the shoe business and in 1868 the hardware business, both of which have passed into the hands of his sons.

And so after fifty years of married life, still happy as on the day when they were married, these two people paused for a moment to receive from their friends the congratulations they well deserve.

The rooms were decorated with smilax and flowers, the mantels being hidden by masses of roses and other flowers. The dining room was similarly beautified, and as the guests partook of the delicious refreshments the Raff string quartet sat behind a curtain of smilax and discoursed music from the upper floor. The upper rooms contained the presents in great profusion. Gold pieces were evidently as plentiful as coppers, for under a glass case were two gilded apples cut open, the interior of each being lined with \$10 gold pieces. A gilded shoe was also full of the shining yellow coins and others were fastened on cards and the bottom of the case. There was fully \$500 of coin in the case. A happy reminder of fishing days was a glass vase full of gold fish, presented by George A. Wells, who with Mr. Morgan enjoyed many piscatorial excursions together. The marriage certificate of Mr. Morgan and wife and that of his parents, Benjamin Morgan and Tacy Stroud, who were married in Montgomery County in 1800 after the Quaker custom, were hung over the tables.

Among the guests from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Loxley and Morris Loxley of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Evans and William West Evans of Philadelphia, and

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Couard of Fort Washington.

Of the immediate family there were present all of the nine children, seven of whom are married, and nine grandchildren. The youngest grandchild is Charles Byron Morgan, aged 3 months, a bright little fellow. He represented the third generation of Charles, the second being Charles Evans Morgan, the baby's father.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Morgan are Edward, Jesse, William, Benjamin, Charles, Mrs. Loxley, Mrs. Dunning Sturdevant, Mrs. W. L. Post and Miss Mary Morgan.

If the years deal as lightly with Mr. and Mrs. Morgan in the future as they have in the past this will not be the last special anniversary they will celebrate with their friends.

The only person at the reception who attended the marriage fifty years ago, besides Mr. and Mrs. Morgan, was Mrs. John Behee. At that time she was Mercy Fell and she and Mr. Behee accompanied the happy couple to the Methodist parsonage, when Rev. D. W. Bristol spoke the binding words. The only two other persons at the wedding are both living—Sarah G. Beaumont, now Mrs. Loffer of Lebanon and her cousin Mary Butler, now Mrs. Reynolds of Kingston.

The following beautiful sentiment, so delicately expressed, was composed by Hon. W. W. Loomis a half century ago Saturday, on the wedding day of his life long friend Charles Morgan. The wish conveyed has come true in a remarkable degree:

May purest pleasures crown your loves,

Through all your coming lives;

While he the best of husbands proves,

And she the best of wives.

A great many events have transpired within fifty years, yet Mr. Loomis had the pleasure of standing and repeating this same verse again for whom it was originally composed, after two score and ten years had rolled away.

Funeral of Mrs. Blanchard.

A large number of people throughout the county assembled at the late residence of Mrs. Sarah Blanchard, in Port Blanchard, on Saturday, to attend her funeral. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Parke, who had been her pastor for nearly half a century. He read the 90th Psalm, and a portion of the 15th chapter of Paul's first epistle to the Corinthians after which he spoke briefly of death and the resurrection, taking for his text the 51st verse of the 15th chapter of First Corinthians: "Behold, I shew you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed." Interment was made in Hollenback cemetery, this city.

STEWART MEMORIAL CHURCH

Dedicated at Rendham Tuesday—Rev. Dr. Boyle and George B. Kulp Deliver Addresses.

[Daily Record, April 27, 1892.]

Yesterday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock the new Stewart Memorial Church at Rendham, near Scranton, was dedicated to the service of God. It was erected by the children of Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart of Scranton, one of whom is Mrs. George B. Kulp of this city, in memory of their parents, both of whom died about a year ago within a short time of each other. The new pastor is Rev. L. E. VanHoesen who has a membership of 70 and a good Sunday school. The edifice is quite pretentious and makes a fine appearance, the front being of rough stone designed for a rustic effect.

The exercises yesterday were in charge of Presiding Elder Hard and quite a number of people from Wilkes-Barre attended. In preaching the dedicatory sermon Rev. Dr. J. R. Boyle of this city took his text from St. Luke, "He hath loved our nation and hath built us a synagogue."

The speaker closed with a reference to the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart, whose benevolence, he said, had erected the church, and placed it there as a sign and symbol of those things for which the universal church stands, as well as a monument of filial love.

George B. Kulp, Esq., of this city took his inspiration from the words of scripture: "And the captain of the Lord's host said unto Joshua, loose thy shoe from off thy foot, the place where thou standest is holy."

In the year 1791 in this immediate vicinity the first Methodist class in what is now known as Lackawanna County was held. James Sutton was the leader and the class was held at the house of Capt. John Vaughn. Old Forge derived its name from Dr. William Hooker Smith, who, after his return from General Sullivan's expedition, located himself permanently here on the rocky edge of the Lackawanna beside the

sycamore and the oak. The forge was erected by Dr. Smith and James Sutton in the spring of 1689 for converting ore into iron. It stood immediately below the falls or rapids in the stream between two and three miles above its mouth. Hon. Charles Miner says: "My recollections of Pittston and Old Forge were all of the most cheerful character.

. . . But to the Forge: The heaps of charcoal and bog ore, half a dozen New Jersey firemen at the furnace. What life, what clatter. And then at the mansion on the hill might be seen the owner, Dr. William Hooker Smith, now nearly superannuated, who, in his day, was the great physician of the valley, and if perchance the day was fine you might see his daughters, unsurpassed for beauty and grace, whose every movement was harmony that would add a charm to the proudest city mansion." We might say in this connection that Dr. Smith was not, and never became a Methodist. In his will, written by his own hand, and dated March 19, 1810, he uses the following language: "I recommend my soul to Almighty God that gave it to me, nothing doubting that I shall be finally happy. My destiny, I believe, was determined unalterably before I had existence. God does not leave any of his works at random, subject to change, but in what place, when and how I shall be happy, I know not." Old Forge as a centre, when Luzerne County embraced Bradford, Lackawanna, Susquehanna and Wyoming, was without doubt the busiest place in the country. In 1828 there were but fourteen heads of families living within the present limits of Pittston and one of them was John Stewart, Sr., father of the man whose memory we meet to-day to commemorate. Anning Owen was the apostle of Methodism in Wyoming. He was one of the handful of courageous men who were defeated and scattered by an overwhelming force under the command of Col. John Butler. In the battle and massacre of Wyoming in 1778 he was by the side of his brother-in-law, Benjamin Carpenter. It was during this terrible time that he became converted and afterwards joined the Methodists. Through his early work Methodism was established and he was looked upon by the young converts as their spiritual father and they came to him for advice and comfort. From this point Mr. Kulp carefully followed the growth of the denomination, its struggles and triumphs down to the present time.

WILKES-BARRE'S FUTURE

With Reference to Her Coal Unmined Compared to That of Other Places in the Anthracite Regions—We Certainly Are Favored—The Interesting Resume.

Below we publish a tabular estimate showing the approximate quantity and the past and probable future production of coal in the several districts of the northern anthracite coal field, prepared by William Griffith, engineer and geologist, late of the geological survey of Pennsylvania, and printed in the *Colliery Engineer*, a most interesting approximation of our coal prospects.

This table is accompanied by an explanatory letter from Mr. Griffith, explaining the methods whereby he arrives at his deductions, and we think all readers will agree in the opinion that his figures are as nearly correct as it is possible to make them. The compilation of this table entailed on Mr. Griffith an immense amount of research and hard work. He was, however, specially fitted for the undertaking by his experience on the geological survey and his practical acquaintance with the geology of the region. The table will, on inspection, be found very interesting, and the interest will not end with its first examination. It contains a vast amount of information concerning the great northern coal field, arranged in the most convenient form, and for years to come it will no doubt be used as a work of reference and as a basis for calculations.

A careful study of the table reveals the following interesting generalities:

It shows that in the past nearly 60 per cent. of the coal originally in the ground has been won—this includes shipments and local consumption.

Mr. Griffith thinks the future production cannot well be expected to much exceed fifty-three per cent. of the coal remaining in the ground, but this may be increased somewhat by improvements in the method of mining, but as most of the coal remaining is at the lower end of the field, where the measures are deep and gaseous, some radical change in methods will be necessary to materially increase the percentage stated.

The large yield of sixty per cent. in the past, as shown by the table, may be partially accounted for by the fact that the coal has been mined from the margin of the field and points where it is not so deep and the surface

of little value, so that more coal per acre could be taken out.

According to Mr. Griffith's deductions the several minor divisions of the field will, at the present rate of production, last the following lengths of time.

District.	Time of exhaustion excluding thin seams not now worked.	Time of exhaustion including thin seams not now worked.
Forest City and Carbondale	70 years	
Jermyn	14 "	19 years
Archbald	21 "	36 "
Peckville and Olyphant	75 "	140 "
Scranton	53 "	61 "
Pittston	80 "	83 "
Wilkes-Barre and Plymouth	127 "	134 "
Nanticoke and lower end	121 "	138 "

Of course, as the northern districts are exhausted the production will be greatly increased in the lower end of the basin. A large percentage of the coal north of Scranton is in thin beds that have not yet been worked to any great extent, and in this portion of the field more robbing can be done, as the beds are not deep, and the surface is not very valuable. This statement makes plain the relations existing between the figures in the above table.

In the following table is shown the proportion of the whole quantity of coal still unworked by districts and the percentage of the 53 per cent. of the whole quantity (that may yet be mined), which will probably be produced in each district.

District	Percentage of coal remaining in the ground.	Percentage of 53 per cent of coal that may be mined
Forest City and Carbondale	2.0	3.5
Jermyn	0.7	1.1
Archbald	0.6	0.9
Peckville and Olyphant	4.5	8.6
Scranton	16.0	16.0
Pittston	13.0	14.0
Wilkes-Barre and Plymouth	47.0	42.0
Nanticoke and lower end	16.0	14.0

Of all the coal remaining in the ground, including pillars in the mines, the Wyoming Valley has about 70 per cent., and it has produced about 54 per cent. of all the coal produced from the entire Northern Field. The Lackawanna Valley has 30 per cent. of the coal remaining in the ground, and has produced 46 per cent. of the total production. The past production divided up by districts, gives each district the following percentage:

Forest City and Carbondale, 6 per cent.; Jermyn, 3 per cent.; Archbald, 2 per cent.;

Peckville and Olyphant, 4 per cent.; Scranton, 31 per cent.; Pittston, 16 per cent.; Wilkes-Barre and Plymouth, 32 per cent.; Nanticoke and lower end, 6 per cent.

Of all the solid coal in the unworked areas, about 20 per cent. is contained in seams that have not been worked to any extent in the different districts.

The greatest thickness of the measures is at Wilkes-Barre, where they have at the deepest point fourteen beds, aggregating 97.6 feet in thickness. The Archbald and Carbon-dale Districts have the least thickness, the former having two beds with a total thickness of eleven feet, and the latter three beds with a total thickness of 17 feet.

To give an idea of the magnitude of the amount of prepared coal still to be produced from this field (2,374,194,000 tons) it is necessary to use something beside figures. This amount would fill an ordinary 60 feet wide city avenue, 60 feet deep, or level with the top of an ordinary fifth story window, for a distance of 5,000 miles.

Pennsylvania Germans.

Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker is lecturing very successfully on the "German Element in Pennsylvania." He spoke before the Pennsylvania Historical Society in Philadelphia the other evening and the large and cultured audience present were delighted with his effort. An exchange says:

He traced the history of the German people from the time of their first settlement in this State, noting meanwhile the different emigration movements from the fatherland, claiming that to the Germans was due the credit of setting in motion the first efforts in this direction. The character, religious beliefs and attainments of the settlers in Lancaster, Berks, Montgomery and on the Lehigh were dwelt upon, and the differences between those in the different localities described. The Swenkfelders, who settled largely in Montgomery, were spoken of as a people of refined literary tastes, who have preserved their love of culture up to the present day. Among their descendants was the late Governor Hartranft, and Judge Heydrick, lately appointed to the State supreme bench, is of the same stock.

The judge said there was very much of literature among these early German settlers, and their influence on the life of Pennsylvania was very great. In 1738 Christopher Sauer started in Germantown a printing press, and he and his son printed 250 different books, of which the judge said he possessed 180. He exhibited a book of

hymns printed by Sauer in 1739, which was in a good state of preservation, and so highly prized that he had sent it to Paris to be rebound. Three German editions of the Bible were printed in Germantown between 1743 and 1776, antedating the first English Bible printed in America. A number of other rare works were exhibited, mostly of a religious character, in which the printing was clear and the illustrations creditable, though somewhat crude according to the present state of engraving. Wherever the Germans established a settlement in Pennsylvania, he said, the printing press was sure to follow. The first Bible and Testament printed west of the Alleghenies was by a German named Gehl, in the town of Somerset.

He claimed that music was first taught in Pennsylvania by the Germans at Ephrata. In 1747 Beissel wrote a book of hymns, with a description of the kind of music they had then. In public affairs, among the earliest German settlers were some who were greatly conspicuous. He referred to Pastorius as probably the greatest literary man who came to America, being conversant with several languages, and Helpins, the Hermit of the Wissahickon, as the writer of several books before he came to America. Koster, Zinzendorf and others were named in his category.

Judge Pennypacker said the earliest attempt to combat the institution of slavery was by the Germans in a protest sent to the Friends' Meeting at Germantown in 1688, and that the Quakers, who controlled the province of Pennsylvania, and did it better than was done by any other people elsewhere, were supported by the Germans. When the subject of the adoption of the constitution of 1789 was before the States, Pennsylvania was the first to adopt it, this result being largely due to the influence of the German element, the first movement coming from the people of Germantown, who sent a petition to the legislature in its favor. In this body were 12 Germans who voted for the adoption.

In all the great crises of the government, Judge Pennypacker said, "it is my pride and your pride that Pennsylvania has been prominent. In Washington's darkest hours, when his fleeing army had been reduced to 3,000 sore and dispirited men, Pennsylvania sent him a reinforcement of 1,500 men, which turned the tide of defeat into victory. The first movement at the beginning of the late war came from Pennsylvania. On the day of the assault on Sumter the Legislature voted \$500,000 to the government, and afterwards was never chary of men or treasure when the government needed either. In all past crises of the government there has been a strong infusion of the German element in advocating and defending it."

The Historical Record

VOL. IV.

No. 4.

AN INDIAN STORY.

TEEDYUSCUNG, THE FIRST SETTLER OF WILKES-BARRE.

Exciting Times with the Whites who Settled Among Them—Teedyuscung and His Tribe were the First to Build Houses in Wyoming—Scenes of Bloodshed and Terror—The Murderous Tomahawk and the Midnight Torch—An Interesting and Exciting Story.

Wyoming's early history is as intensely exciting as the most confirmed novel reader could wish for. The tomahawk and the torch relieved the seasons of peace with frightful consequences. George B. Kulp, Esq., the indefatigable historian, has compiled a history of Teedyuscung, the first settler of Wilkes-Barre, which will soon be issued from the press. A RECORD man has been permitted to see the pages and an abstract of the interesting story follows:

Teedyuscung, the noted Indian chief, the first settler of Wilkes-Barre, according to his own statement, was born about the year 1700, in New Jersey, east of Trenton, in which neighborhood his ancestors of the Lenape had been seated from time immemorial. Zinzendorf's reconnaissance in July of that year introduced the Moravian missionaries into the homes of the Eastern Delawares. Teedyuscung was converted by them and baptized. The lessons of the divine master whom he had promised to follow soon proved distasteful to him. He remembered how his countrymen were being injured by the whites and how they had been traduced and were

being oppressed by the imperious Iroquis. And once when his untamed brethren came down from the Minnisinks to Gnadenhutten, bringing their unshod ponies and their broken flint locks to the smithy they opened their hearts to him wide and took him into their councils. Telling him that the hour was come to prepare to rise against their oppressors they asked him to lead them and be their king. That was the evil moment in which he was dazzled by the prospect of a crown and trafficked his peace of mind for the unrest of ambition. This was in the spring of 1754. Mohican Abraham also turned renegade, and the two chieftains together prevailed with seventy of the congregation to remove to Wyoming.

The removal of the Delawares from the Forks to Wyoming was as speedy as the order to that end had been peremptory. Some years before the Wyoming Valley had been allotted by the Delawares to a strong clan of the Shawanese. These latter had planted themselves upon the flats on the west bank of the river (Plymouth,) and on their arrival at the same place the Delawares selected as the site of the town they were to build the beautiful plain on the eastern side near what is now known as the slaughter house in the lower end of this city. Here was built the town of Maugh-wau-wa-ne, the original of Wyoming. Meantime the Nauticoke Indians had removed from the eastern shore of Maryland to the lower part of the Wyoming Valley, which yet retains their name. The Shawanese made no opposition to the arrival of their new neighbors. The Wanamese, under their chief, Jacob,

resided on the east side of the Susquehanna above Mill Creek, known as Jacob's Plains. The Mohicans came to Wyoming with the Delawares in 1742, and under their chief, Abram, built a village above Forty Fort known as Abram's Plains. Besides these there were a few wigwams on Shickshinny and Wapwallopen creeks, and in Salem township near Beach Haven. There was also a considerable Delaware village at Nescopeck and one on the east bank of the Susquehanna about two miles above the mouth of the Lackawanna called Asserughney. There was a Shawanese village west of Ross Hill, between Plymouth and Kingston. These are all the known locations of Indian villages within the limits of Luzerne County. The news of Braddock's defeat in July, 1755, spread rapidly over the country, carrying dismay to the hearts of the English settlers. The frontiers of Pennsylvania were threatened with ruin by the victorious French and their savage allies. The words and deeds of Teedyuscung proclaim the deep seated offense and its cause. Sending a large belt of wampum to the Susquehanna Indians, and even to the Cherokees in the South, he said: "I am in exceeding great danger, the English will kill me, come and help me!" The Delaware town at Nescopeck was made the rendezvous of the warriors. With these Teedyuscung attacked the settlements in Berks County, Nov. 16, 1755, spreading fire and death in all directions. On the 24th of the same month Gnadenhutzen was attacked, a number of the people were murdered and the buildings were laid in ashes. It is said the murderers of the people at Gnadenhutzen were commanded by a chief of the Six Nations and not by Teedyuscung. In the beginning of December of the same year a council of war was held at Wyoming by the Delawares, the Shawanese, the Nanticookes and others, at which it

was determined to lay waste the whole country on the Delaware. They danced the war dance and sang their death songs. At the appointed time the paths between Wyoming and the Delaware, over which the missionaries had so often carried the white flag of peace and good will, were crowded with hostile savages on an errand of blood and death. Two hundred warriors rushed from the mountain side upon the defenseless settlements. Nearly the whole of Marshall's family, the man who performed the walk and afterwards declared that the Penns refused to pay him, were put to death. Teedyuscung, at the head of a scouting party, fired into a company assembled at a funeral. He penetrated into New Jersey and even approached within a few miles of Easton. During the month of December fifty dwelling houses were burned in Northampton County, upwards of one hundred men, women and children were murdered and scalped, and nearly as many were carried away into captivity. This destruction of life and property is attributable to the quarrel which existed between the governor and assembly in reference to taxing the proprietaries' estates. The assembly were wholly inexcusable for their neglect of the public defense at that critical period. The great body of the Indians in Pennsylvania who were disposed to arm against the French, being left to themselves and unsupported by the government, were easily persuaded by the promises and presents of the French agents to make war against the English. Paxinos, an aged Shawanese chief residing at Wilkes-Barre, was a friend of the English. It was he who, in the interview with Charles Broadhead, on November, 9, 1755, at Wyoming, urged upon him to send a messenger to the Indians in the valley with belts of wampum and presents to secure them to the English interest. The message contained a warm and pressing invitation to all the Indians to attend a treaty to be held on

January 1, 1756, at John Harris's. But before the messenger started on his dangerous journey Teedyuscung had devastated the country of the Delawares, and among others the plantations of Mr. Broadhead and of Aaron Dupuy, who had been selected to bear the message to the Wyoming Indians. On January 1 he was engaged with thirty of his warriors in scalping the remaining inhabitants and burning their dwellings in Smithfield Township, Monroe County.

To return to Paxinos. He used every argument to dissuade the Delawares and his own warriors from taking up the hatchet against the English. He pressed his solicitations with such zeal that the Delawares threatened to take his life. When the warriors began to dance the war dance he, with Abram and about thirty others, chiefly old men and women, retired to a village west of Kingston, near Blindtown, where he remained until all the Indians departed the valley for the country of the Six Nations. On his return to Wyoming with his booty and his prisoners he encamped for the night on the Pokono Mountain. Here the savages killed Peter Hess, cutting him almost in pieces with their knives, and tied the others to trees. They kindled a large fire, but the night was so cold they could not sleep. At daylight they set out and arrived at Wyoming in the evening. They found the valley deserted. The party pushed on to Tunkhannock, where they found about one hundred men, women and children, and where the prisoners remained until the cold weather was over. They were afterwards taken to Diahoga and stayed there until they were brought down and delivered up to their friends at the treaty at Easton in the following November.

Teedyuscung claimed to be king of ten nations. Being asked what ten nations, he answered, the united Six Nations—Mohawks, Onondagos, Oneidas, Senecas, Cayugas and Tuscaroras, and four oth-

ers—Delawares, Shawanese, Mohicans and Munsies, who would all ratify what he should do. Teedyuscung at one of the councils was alleged to have been the instigator of the Indian outrages upon the whites in 1755, by sending large belts of wampum to various tribes on the war path, but the shrewd informer or negotiator, with a view of personal advantage and emolument, informed Governor Morris that as Teedyuscung had brought on the war, he was the only person that could effect a peaceful solution of all Indian affairs.

On being requested by the governor to state the causes of the uneasiness and subsequent hostilities, Teedyuscung enumerated several. Among them were the abuses committed upon the Indians in the prosecution of their trade, being unjustly deprived of portions of their lands, and in the execution, long before, in New Jersey, of a Delaware chief named Wekahelah, for, as the Indians allege, accidentally killing a white man—a transaction which they said they could not forget.

The council continued nine days and Governor Denny appears to have conducted himself with so much tact and judgment as greatly to conciliate the good will of the Indians. By his candid and ingenious treatment of them as some of the Mohawks afterwards expressed it, "he put his hands into Teedyuscung's bosom and was so successful as to draw out the secret which neither Sir William Johnson nor the Six Nations could do." The result was a reconciliation of the Delawares of the Susquehanna with the English, and a treaty of peace upon the basis that Teedyuscung and his people were to be allowed to remain upon the Wyoming lands, and that houses were to be built for them by the proprietaries. In 1757, Teedyuscung requested the governor of Pennsylvania to so fix and define his land, around his village on the Susquehanna, that "his children can never sell or yours ever buy them," and

to remain so forever. He also asked the proprietary government to assist him in building houses at Wyoming before corn-planting time. Ten log houses "twenty feet by fourteen in the clear, and one twenty-four by sixteen of squared logs and dovetailed," were built for him in 1758. These were the first dwelling houses erected in Wyoming. Other buildings were subsequently erected there. To check or crush the ambitious projects of New England men about forming a colony at Wyoming, influenced their erection by Pennsylvania quite as much as any especial regard for the Delaware sachem. One of the nations was killed and scalped by six hostile Indians while engaged in this labor. The influence of Sir William Johnson, agent for Indian affairs, was invoked to bring the Six Nations to a new congress. Neither presents nor promises were spared, and in October, 1758, there was opened at Easton, one of the most imposing assemblages ever beheld in Pennsylvania. Chiefs from the Six Nations were there. Teedyuscung, on the way to the conference, having fallen in company with the chief who had commanded the expedition against Gnadenhutten and Fort Allen, high words arose between them, when the king raised his tomahawk and laid the chief dead at his feet. From this moment, though vengeance might slumber, he was a doomed man, a sacrifice alike to policy and revenge. At the congress Teedyuscung, eloquent and of imposing address, took at first a decided lead in the debates. But one of the chiefs of the Six Nations, on the other hand, expressed in strong language his resentment against the British colonists who had killed and imprisoned some of his tribe, and he, as well as other chiefs of those nations, took great umbrage at the importance assumed by Teedyuscung whom, as one of the Delawares, they considered in some degree subject to their authority. Teedyuscung, however, supported the high station which

he held with dignity and firmness, and the different Indian tribes at length became reconciled to each other and great offense, it appears, was given to the ambassadors of the Six Nations at the consequence assumed, and the forward part taken by Teedyuscung, and yet no immediate measures were adopted to chastise his supposed contumacy. A solution of what might otherwise seem difficult, both in his more bold, independent conduct and the forbearance of the Iroquois, may be found in the fact that the power of their allies was already sensibly shaken and Great Britain was preparing with unexampled vigor to drive the French from this continent.

Agents were sent out by the people of the State of Connecticut for the purpose of exploring the country and selecting a proper district. The beautiful valley upon the Susquehanna river in which the Indians of the Delaware tribe, eleven years before, had built their town of Wyoming, attracted the attention of the agents, and as they found the Indians apparently very friendly, and a considerable portion of the valley unoccupied, except for purposes of hunting, they reported in favor of commencing their settlements at that place and of purchasing the lands of the Six Nations of Indians, residing near the great lakes, who claimed all the lands upon the Susquehanna.

Teedyuscung, in September, 1760, being in Philadelphia, had a conference with Lieutenant Governor Hamilton, in which he said: "Brother, I am ready to set out, but have heard yesterday some bad news which obliges me once more to wait on you. Yesterday I was told that some New England people are going on the west side of Susquehannah with intent to settle lands at Wyomink; if this should be the case then all the pains that have been taken by this government and me will be to no purpose. It is the Indians' land and they will not suffer it to be settled. I therefore desire the governor will send a smart let-

ter to the government where those intruding people came from, to forbid this proceeding, and tell their governor plainly that if they do not go away the Indians will turn them off;" he added with a great deal of warmth, "these people cannot pretend ignorance, and if they shall then continue on the lands it will be their own fault if anything happens," and repeated his entreaties to the governor to take every measure in his power to prevent the settlement of those lands, for it will certainly bring on another Indian war. The governor informed Teedyuscung that he had, the other day, received some information of this matter and that as the justices of the peace were holding a court at Easton, he ordered the sheriff and some of the justices to go to the place where it is said these New England men are settling, to let them know they are sent by this government to warn them off, show them the bad consequences that would ensue on such an encroachment on lands belonging to the Indians and the proprietaries, and forthwith to report what they find doing, that proper measures may be taken to prevent it.

The governor at another conference acquainted Teedyuscung that he would now give him an answer to his speech, and then began as follows: "Brother, I readily acknowledge the zeal with which you have for some years past concurred with this government in promoting the good work of peace, and it is owing, in a great measure, to your endeavors that the same has been brought to an happy conclusion. Brother, you will please to observe that the people who are attempting to settle your lands, and in so doing justly give you so much uneasiness, are none of them of this province, they come from a distant government and set up pretensions for this land partly under the charter of Connecticut, the colony from whence they came, and partly under what they call Indian purchases, for besides what they told

Robert White, that they had purchased that land from some Indians that were at the last treaty at Easton, they did assure the gentleman whom I sent to warn them off that they had bought it from the Delaware Indians, who had signed them deeds for it, which I shall read to you that you may inquire into the truth of this matter." (He here read the names of eighteen Indians who had signed the deeds.) "Brother, you may depend upon it that this government will strictly observe their treaties with the Indians and will spare no pains to hinder these people from settling these lands," and so on. Teedyuscung thanked the governor and expressed great satisfaction therewith. He asked what should be done if they should come to Wyomink in the spring? The governor gave him for answer that they should not suffer them to settle, and expected to be informed of everything that they should attempt, either at Wyomink or in any other part of the country. To which Teedyuscung replied that he looked upon himself as the governor's eye and ear, and that he would give him the earliest intelligence of everything that should come to his knowledge. Then Teedyuscung desired that, as the people who came with him were poor and naked, the governor would order them clothes and provisions for their journey home, and the government promised to consult with the provincial commissioners and give him an answer. Another council was held April 13, at which was present Lieutenant Governor Hamilton and others. The governor, upon reconsidering that part of his speech to Teedyuscung, in which he desired him not to suffer the Connecticut people to settle at Wyomink, was of the opinion that they might possibly misunderstand his meaning and look upon it as an encouragement for them to use force in the preventing of their settlement, by which means many murders might happen and an Indian war be revived, thought proper to explain him-

self more particularly on that head, for which purpose he sent for Teedyuscung and explained himself in the following manner: "Brother, by what I said to you the other day about your not suffering the Connecticut people to settle themselves at Wyomink or on any of the Indian lands, I did not mean that you should use force or proceed to kill any of them for coming amongst you and attempting to settle your lands, but you should rather collect the ancient and discreet men of your nation and go to them in a peaceable manner and endeavor to persuade them to forbear settling those lands till the right to the same should be settled by lawful authority, and the Indians to whom the land belongs shall consent to sell it." Teedyuscung being asked if he understood what was said, answered that he perfectly well understood it and was pleased with it. As for him he will do nothing more in this matter, but will acquaint the governor with anything that shall hereafter be attempted by these people, and leave it to the governor to do what is proper. He then acquainted the governor by a string of Wampum that some of the Opey and Mohican nations were going to settle at Wyomink, and when he looked that way he should see them sitting together as one people. He will always do from his heart what shall be for the best, and in an open way. The governor then enforced again to him not to have recourse to violence lest it should occasion fresh disturbances, but that since he has said he would refer the matter to him, he will take care to manage the matter so as may be most for the interest of the Indians. In the case of Van Horn vs. Dorrance and Fenn vs. Pickering, the deposition of Parshall Terry was read. It contains *inter alia* this information; "That in the year 1762, he then being an inhabitant of Goshen, in the then province of New York, and he then also being a proprietor in the Con-

necticut-Susquehanna purchase, being informed that the company of proprietors had granted two townships, ten miles square each, as a gratuity to the first two hundred settlers, they being proprietors (or in portion to a less number), conditional, that said settlers go and remain in possession for the company for the term of five years; that as near as he can recollect, some time about the last of August of the same year the deponent, with ninety-three others, mostly from Connecticut, went to Wyoming; that they carried on and took with them horses and farming utensils for the purpose of carrying on the farming business. * * * The deponent saith that on their arrival at Wyoming they encamped at the mouth of Mill Creek, on the banks of the Susquehanna, where they built several huts for shelter; that they cut grass and made hay on Jacob's Plains; that they were shortly after joined by many others; that their whole company on the ground were one hundred and fifty or upwards; that they continued on the ground, according to his best recollection, about ten days; that the season being far advanced and finding that it would be difficult to procure provisions at so great distance from any inhabited country, the committee of the settlers, viz., John Jenkins, John Smith and Stephen Gardner, thought proper and advised us to return, which was agreed to and the greatest part of the company withdrew, the deponent being; one that a small number were left on the ground who tarried some time longer as the deponent understood. The deponent says that at the time they arrived at Wyoming there were no inhabitants in that country to his knowledge, except one Teedyuscung, an Indian chief, and a number of Indian families. The deponent did not discover any appearance of any improvements being made by white people previous to the deponent and the company aforesaid going on to

his own hand the chief who had commanded the Iroquois war party in their devastation of Gnadenhutzen. War upon the whites being now renewed, it is not improbable that the king may have declined to lead his tribe to battle. At the great council held at Easton in 1758, the Six Nations had observed, with no very cordial feelings, the important the lands. The deponent further saith that at the time they withdrew they secured their farming utensils in the ground to be ready for the spring following, as they expected to return at that time." A private conference was held at the governor's house in Philadelphia, November 19, 1762, Lieutenant-Governor Hamilton being present, and after Teedyuscung recited mor, grievances and trials and encroaching upon his reservation by the white people, the governor suggested another treaty and it was ratified.

This was the last official act of Teedyuscung with the government of Pennsylvania.

For a period of nearly five years succeeding the last treaty held at Easton, the frontiers of Pennsylvania were exempt from Indian hostilities or depredations, except the practice of horse stealing, to which the savages were always addicted. The Indians frequently visited Philadelphia in parties and received attention and presents from the governor. In 1762 the chain of friendship between them and the whites was strengthened and brightened at a great council held at Lancaster, attended by chiefs from the Six Nations, by the western Indians and by those in Pennsylvania. At this treaty Teedyuscung withdrew the imputation of forgery made at Easton against the younger Penns and their agents, but adhered to the charge of fraud as connected with the walking purchase. He, however, signed a release for all claims upon lands on the Delaware, and received for himself and his people seven hundred pounds, Pennsylvania currency (eighteen

hundred dollars), in money and goods. The Moravians re-established their missions at Gnadenhutzen, Waughwawame (Wyoming), Wyalusing and at other points, and the whites on the frontiers, recovering from the effects of the last long and bloody war, were anticipating the blessings of a prosperous peace. In the meantime Wyoming was the theatre of highly interesting events. Those of the Indians who had not been concerned in the sale of 1754 and who, on the other hand, were doubtless opposed to it, were of course not unwilling to repudiate the transaction, and a deputation of five of their chiefs were sent to Hartford. Conferences were held by these chiefs with the governor of Connecticut and his council on May 28 and 30, 1762, in the course of which the sale of the land was disavowed as a national transaction. They admitted that a sale had been made, but denied its validity. Notwithstanding a proclamation issued by Governor Fitch, eight days after the conference with the Indians were ended, forbidding the people of Connecticut from trespassing upon the disputed territory, the pioneers who, in the summer of 1762, had commenced their operations in Wyoming, returned to the valley to resume their labors early in the ensuing spring, accompanied by their families, and with augmented numbers of settlers. They were furnished with an adequate supply of provisions, and took with them a quantity of live stock, cattle, horses and pigs. Thus provided, and calculating to draw largely from the teeming soil in the course of the season, they resumed their labors with light hearts and vigorous arms. The forests rapidly retreated before their well directed blows, and in the course of the summer they commenced bringing the lands into cultivation on both sides of the river. Their advancement was now so rapid that it is believed the jealousies of the Indians began to be awakened. At least, notwithstanding the claims which the Six Nations had asserted over the territory by virtue of which they had sold to the Susquehanna Company, Teedyuscung and his people alleged that they ought to receive compensa-

tion also. Thus matters stood until in the spring, when an event occurred which broke up the settlement at one fell blow. Teedyuscung had slain with position which Teedyuscung had attained in the opinion of the whites, by the force of his talents and the energy of his character. Long accustomed to view the Delawares and their derivative tribes as their *subjects*, the haughty Iroquois could not brook this advancement of a supposed inferior, and the reflection had been rankling in their bosoms until it was determined to cut off the object of their hate. In the dead of night, on April 19, 1763, the house of Teedyuscung, and twenty of the surrounding dwelling burst, almost at the same moment into flames and thus the great Delaware king miserably perished. The wickedness of this deed of darkness is heightened by an act of still greater atrocity. They charged the assassination upon the white settlers from Connecticut, and had the address to inspire the Delawares with such a belief. The consequences may readily be anticipated. Teedyuscung was greatly beloved by his people, and their exasperation at "the deep damnation of his taking off," was kindled to a degree of corresponding intensity. Stimulated to revenge by the representations of their false and insidious visitors, the Delawares, on the 15th of October, rose upon the settlement and massacred twelve of the people in cold blood, at noonday, while engaged in the labors of the field on the flats in the lower part of the city. Those who escaped ran to the adjacent plantations to apprise them of what had happened, and were the swift messengers of the painful intelligence to the houses of the settlement and the families of the slain. Having no arms even for self defense, the people were compelled at once to seize upon such few of their effects as they could carry upon their shoulders, and flee to the mountains. At nightfall the torch was applied and the darkness that hung over the vale was illuminated by the lurid flames of their own dwellings—the abodes of happiness and peace in the morning. Hapless, indeed, was the condition of the fugitives. Their number amounted to several hundreds—men,

women and children—the infant at the breast, the happy wife a few brief hours before, now a widow in the midst of a group of orphans. The supplies, both of provisions and clothing, which had been secured in the moment of their flight, were altogether inadequate to their wants. Notwithstanding the hardships they were compelled to encounter, and the deprivation under which they labored, many of them accomplished the journey in safety, while others, lost in the mazes of the swamps, were never heard of more.

The descendants of a large number of the above named persons still reside in the Wyoming Valley, having returned in 1769, when the next attempt at settlement was made.

Teedyuscung with all his faults, was yet one of the noblest of his race. Yet, his character stands not well in history—not as well, by any means, as it deserves. That he was a man of talent and courage, there can be no question; but withal he was greatly subject to the constitutional infirmities of his race, unstable in his purposes, and a lover of the fire waters—the enemy which, received to the lip, steals away the brain, alike of the white man and the red.

DEATH OF REUBEN YOST.

An Old Resident of Wyoming Passes Away at a Good Old Age.

Reuben Yost died at the home of his son, D. F. Yost at Wyoming May 25, 1892, at the age of 73 years. His death was the result of a stroke of paralysis received in November, 1891. He is survived by seven children. D. T. Yost of Wyoming, J. H. Yost of Rhinecliff, N. Y., W. L. Yost of Skatington, Mrs. Mary P. Barnhart of Weatherly, Mrs. Jennie Yocum of this city, Mrs. Martha Brobst of Hazleton and Mrs. Bella Reed of Wyoming.

Deceased was well known among the older coal operators, having been engaged as a carpenter in the building of the second coal breaker erected in the Schuylkill region. He located in Jeansville, near Hazleton, in 1850, and had charge of the construction of the first breaker and machine shops built in that town. He was an earnest member of the M. E. Church and was long an efficient organizer and conductor of Sunday schools in and near Hazleton.

THE OLD WILKES-BARRE ACADEMY.

Recollections of it and Other Features of Wilkes-Barre Nearly 50 Years Ago, as Contributed by Charles Jewett Collins.

DEAR EDITOR OF THE RECORD: AS in testimony to the loyal feelings which should be in the heart of the native, however far from home he may be, I am most delightfully constrained to assure you of a Wilkes-Barre boy's pleasure at receiving the RECORD of April 12, containing Rev. Dr. Parke's reminiscences of Wilkes-Barre in 1844. One of the thoughts instantly prompted was a regret that so few are still living to tell the story of our native city's early life, as a quiet and unobtrusive country village, whose universally acknowledged charms were only those of location and of general intelligence. It has long been a hope in the hearts of a few that a *syndicate* might be formed to keep in trust for coming generations and transmit items of historic interest, the memory of which ought not to pass away with those who daily draw near the border line.

The recent death of our excellent friend, Wm. P. Miner, as also the earlier death of Judge Dana, and that of Steuben Jenkins—each, at its sad occurrence, prompted the foregoing expression of regret. We might run back a little farther and note the death of William H. Butler and of Jas. P. Dennis, or recall the name of one perhaps less familiar to the readers of your columns, Lewis H. Miner, any one of whom was capable of richest and most racy discourse upon Wilkes-Barre's early history. The caption of your most recent article seems not a little impressive—"Nearly a half century ago." But those of us who have our nerves tingling at the reading of the article, look upon that as *not so long ago!*

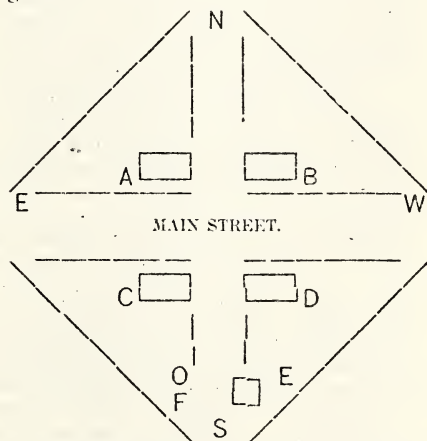
The writer of these lines was, then, just at the threshold of a college student's life. As he pens this sentence, he recalls a morning many years before

that, in the old "Log Jail," as the Wilkes-Barre Academy on Public Square was called. Many an eye was stealthily peeping through the lattice of the school windows to see even the road over which had just gone one of the boys—first of our day—to enter at Yale College!

What visions of the hitherto supposed unattainable broke upon the minds of those who peeped through the lattice, that morning! There was a vacant seat in the old school house, and one of our number had actually *gone to college*. Possibly this one the first fruit of the in-coming of that one, among the noblest of men—Rev. Nicholas Murray, D. D. But what a line was opened by him! Dr. Murray was a graduate from Williams College, and to his Alma Mater six young men were drawn by him, and all set out from that old "Log Jail"—three sons of Phineas Waller, an early resident in the valley, only one of whom survives—Rev. D. J. of Bloomsburg; Rev. Alexander Dilley; Rev. Dr. David Jewett of New York City, and the writer of these lines. Five of these went from the family of Judge Oristus Collins, in which Nicholas Murray found a home during the first year of his pastorate.

The history of that academy should have its place in the archives of our Wilkes-Barre. May the pen move "at its own sweet will" amid the incidents associated with that memorable building. Would that I might give you a picture of it as realistic as that which lies in memory. It is well known by your intelligent readers that Public Square was laid out as in prophetic intimation of the day when the black *diamond* would throw its lustre upon the commercial life of the humble village, now become a beautiful city. In the day of our boyhood the Public Square contained six distinguished structures—a church, an academy, a court house, a prothonotary's office, a market house and—the town pump. It is hardly nec-

essary to remark that the *position* of the market house gave a name to the busy *street*, now so attractive as a commercial centre. From either end of the street the market house could be seen, the roadbed slightly turning to accommodate the market. Market street then, as now, was intersected at right angles by Main street, dividing the diamond at its angles, according to the best established law of cleavage. Looking up Main, eastward, the court house and prothonotary's office were at the right; at the left, the Presbyterian Church and the Academy, a little in the rear of which were the pump and market. Market street, running (nearly) north and south, separated market house, church and court house on the right from pump, academy and prothonotary's office on the left. By diagram:



A—Prothonotary's office. B—Court house. D—Church. F—Pump. E—Market House. C—Academy.

Quite prominently before the eye of the writer stands that distinguished exponent of learning, discipline and culture, the old "Log Jail." It is sad to record that it was possible to convert the building, with so little transformation, from an association with "durance

vile," as regards the bodies of men to the imprisonment of mind. Ah, that ancient regime! At this moment come to view a little group, with muffled step, ascending the tortuous stairway to the door of the anticipated prison,—boys and young misses alike desirous of getting an early view of the visage of the new school master described as "*absolutely terrible*." The key hole confirmed the report already gone forth. But a little while later in the history of the school, that same door opened at the bidding of a determined miss whom all admired as, with a triumphant tone, she hurled a good eye at the enraged school master. But we small boys, still more admired the stalwart young man who had, with gallantry, stepped between the departing maiden and the descending blow! The female was then the symbol of authority, and it was wielded with a "right good will." More than once was the writer *honored* by the larger boys, in being commissioned to purchase *rosin*, with which to *make ready* some culprits's hands for the educational (!) bastinado, for it was supposed that the rubbing in of rosin would toughen the hand! One agile and ingenious youth I call to mind who early became distinguished—for a short moment—by the readiness with which he turned the teacher's hand before the ferule descended and thus brought the teacher's knuckles to receive the blow.

Those of your readers who have visited the "*Carcer*" of Heidelberg University may form some idea of our dear old Log Jail. That lattice work over the windows! It was smooth and neat, when first introduced to limit the view of the inquisitive. The slats were at an angle of about sixty degrees and the pupil was allowed to see the *yard* of the prison, or the surroundings, for a few yards. But the boys of that day had read of Baron Trenck and Silvio Pellico, and many a jack knife had given liberty and scope to eyes that could not be in-

tercepted by slats of soft pine. The youths of Wilkes-Barre had taken liberty with Caesar's motto, and practically they read it—I came and conquered, cut the slats and *saw*. The work of the knife appeared everywhere. Along entire lines of desks were excavations into which the dust of slate pencils was put; and when the eye of the teacher was for a moment withdrawn ready communication with the accumulated dust was secured by a convenient quill, so that, at once along the line, a series of *volcanoes* added their illustrations of physical geography. Preceding any stove was a capacious fire place. For this the boys were only too glad to cut the wood because they thus enjoyed some brief release from the task at their desks and, better still, could show their gallantry in ministering to the comfort of the girls, beside whom they were allowed to sit around the blazing fire and from whose books, as well, they were allowed to study. Many heads in conspiracy, boys and girls planning, not Caesar's bridge, but some coasting under the bridge and on the Susquehanna.

The wood was cut on the lower floor of this distinguished building where it was in reserve in an enormous pile and there was *little glass in the windows* to threaten vitiated air for the manly lads who vigorously plied the axe in furnishing some yule log for the ladies.

There was another room on the first floor occupied by a school in which only the English branches were taught. But between the pupils and the classicists, up one flight of stairs, there was the best of feelings generally. It appeared, with peculiar emphasis on the day of declamation the more ambitious boys from above were wont to accept on the lower floor any invitation to repeat their oratorical efforts and they were only too glad to draw out the admiration and applause of the timid, who never expected to ascend the stairs, which had already become the symbol of distinction in after life. When the large

fireplace was superseded by a stove, and greater comfort was furnished, although attended by a withdrawal of the privilege of sitting beside the girls, new experiences were afforded in the garret. By some strange (mis)fortune, the stovepipe would become so short as not to extend beyond the roof; and, when the boys saw their opportunity to introduce wood into the stove, by cramming it down the pipe case open and inviting in the garret, the alarm of fire would sometimes threaten the destruction of this temple of learning. One of the most obtrusive and obnoxious of the neighboring citizens would thrust his services upon the institution, water pail in hand, and only provoke the boys, by his ungracious manner or rebuking word. The watchful citizen secured an immortality of odium from the naughty boys. For some time the room of the academy was made to accommodate the Presbyterian Church prayer meeting. In the backs of the benches or desks, holes were bored for tall iron rods, on which were small tin candle sticks, for the lighting of the room of prayer. The writer recalls a novel expedient adopted by the Chorister. Before "setting the tune," he was wont to rise and grease his capacious nose, at the tallow-dip, and he put into confusion all the ideas of one childish observer, whose devotions were dissipated by an earnest spirit of curiosity, with regard to the relations of tallow, time and tune.

Only one more incident related to this famous seat of the muses: A day never to be forgotten was that on which it was announced, that the waters of the Susquehanna were to be let into the new canal. How long those embankments had been before the eyes of boys associate with the strange promise of another water high-way for merchandize and travel? But who of them believed it? But a holiday was declared and the long lingering promise was actually in its fulfillment. At the old "Redoubt" in the bed of the canal, stood every aca-

demic, holding high in air his shoes and stockings—waiting for the waters. Down they came, so slowly; over the naked feet of how many mother's sons rose the gentle tide. What a glad some day, at a day, when no dreamer could have been found bold enough to promise the present easy access to the far-famed valley of Wyoming. Now "Redoubt" has disappeared; the canal is no more; how many landmarks of the past are disappearing, if they have not passed from the knowledge of Wyoming's sons already. Her ancient and honorable, how rapidly they are passing away! and, as one after another passes on, let him be assured of a hearty mention, as of remembrance, by those who are left behind.

C. J. C.

THE CAPTIVE OF INDIANS.

Death of a Grand Niece of Frances Slocum Revives Interest In Her History.

Nearly all readers of the early history of this country are more or less familiar with the story of Frances Slocum, who, when a mere girl, was captured by the Indians and lived all her life with them. There died at Norwalk, on Sunday of last week, a grand-niece and name-sake of this lady of romantic history, Miss Frances A. Slocum, who was an aunt of Mrs. A. J. Ewalt, of this city, who, with her son Clive, Mrs. Esther M. Seymour, formerly of this city, Mr. Harry W. Pyle, of Cleveland, and Mrs. E. Shipman, of Washington, D. C., attended the funeral which occurred in Norwalk on Wednesday last.

The deceased, who was found dead in bed Monday morning, with her hands clasped as if in prayer when her spirit took its flight, was in her fifty-eighth year, and was born in Lyme, near Bellevue, Ohio, May 15, 1834. She was the daughter of John and Minerva Kellogg Slocum, and, as stated, her grand-aunt, Frances Slocum, was captured when five years of age, by the Indians at the time of the historic Wyoming Massacre, an account of which is found in many school readers. At this massacre the child's father and grandfather were killed by the savages. Little Frances passed her childhood among the Indians, and when she reached womanhood became the wife of a

chief. After she was discovered by her family she refused to leave her adopted tribe, even for a visit, but her pale-faced brothers and sisters were always welcomed when they visited her, and were given many presents of ponies, beaded moccasins and articles of Indian manufacture. When she died her remains were buried in the Slocum Indian reservation near Peru, Indiana, and her portrait in oil, life-size, hangs with those of other members of the family in the house of a relative near Bellevue.

[The above account of the death of Miss Slocum is copied from the Mt. Vernon *Semi-Weekly Republican* of May 11, 1892. After the sad death of the father and capture of little Frances Slocum, a branch of the family removed to the State of Ohio, and it is from this branch that the subject of this sketch sprung. The history of the case is probably correct, with but few exceptions. The father and grand-father of the captive were not victims in the horrid slaughter which took place in front of Wintermute's fort, July 3, 1778, and it was not in this raid that little Frances was carried off. The capture did not occur until some time after that event and was made by a small body of marauding savages who left the valley as silently as they came. The Slocum tragedy occurred at about the corner of North and Canal streets in this city. The log house from which the child was captured stood about where Conrad Lee's planing mill is now situated. The father, with a Mr. Trip, was killed later as they were about feeding their cattle from a hay stack on the meadows near by].

Hewitt Family of Wyoming.

EDITOR RECORD: I will be grateful if you or any of your readers can aid me to learn something of the Hewitt family, once resident in Wyoming Valley. Capt. Dethick Hewitt was killed in the massacre. There were also one Benjamin Hewitt, Senior and Junior, and Gershom Hewitt, but I have so far failed to learn anything of their descendants.

H.

He Was a New England Yankee.

EDITOR RECORD: I see the name of Dethick Hewitt constantly printed Deterick Hewitt. He was not a Hollander or the descendant of a Hollander, but was a New England Yankee of English descent. His name was *Dethic* or *Dethick* and not Deterick.

H. B. PLUMB.

IN COMMEMORATION

OF THE BATTLE AND MASSACRE OF WYOMING.

A Large Attendance and Interesting Exercises—Old and Young Residents Gather at the Historic Spot to Recount the Experiences of the First Settlers.

The gathering July 2, 1892, at Wyoming Monument was the largest since the great centennial of 1878. Fully six hundred persons were present—a great many more than seats had been provided for. The grounds had been put in order by R. T. Pettebone. W. A. Wilcox had put up a shelter tent, the monument was decorated with flags and flowers by Benjamin Dorrance, the tablets bearing the names of Wyoming's hero dead had been cleaned up, the stars and stripes were floating at half mast from the flag staff, the assemblage was enthusiastic, the day was delightful—in short everything conspired to make this annual commemoration of the battle and massacre of Wyoming a complete success. A large delegation from the Daughters of the Revolution was present, including Mrs. McCartney and daughter Ella, Mrs. Isaac P. Hand, Mrs. G. M. Reynolds and Miss Helen Reynolds, Mrs. Alexander Farnham, Mrs. Col. R. B. Ricketts, Mrs. Stanley Woodward, Miss Emily Butler, Miss Laura Heilner of the New York City Chapter, Mrs. Col. E. B. Beaumont, Mrs. Caleb Bowman, Mrs. John B. Reynolds, Miss May Tubbs, Miss Mary Slosson, Miss Ella Bowman, Mrs. Thomas Graeme, Mrs. H. H. Harvey, Mrs. Irving A. Stearns, Mrs. Sheldon Reynolds, Mrs. B. Dorrance, Miss Loveland, Miss Hoyt.

The program was an entertaining one and was interspersed with music by the the Ninth Regiment Band. The opening prayer was by Rev. Dr. Reese of

Wilkes-Barre and the benediction by Rev. Dr. George Frear.

The new president, Capt. Calvin Parsons, was at his post and the address with which he was listed proved to be an informal talk and a very good one. He said he was one of the few present who were at the laying of the corner stone of the monument 59 years ago. The only others present so far as he could learn were Mrs. Judge Pfouts, William P. Johnson of Dallas and Hon. L. D. Shoemaker. Mr. Parsons said the name of Parsons was not on the monument, there were none of that name here in 1778, but his great-grandfather, Anderson Dana's, name was there and that of his grandfather, Stephen Whiting. Both were tomahawked and killed by the Indians. Mr. Parsons alluded with much feeling to the death of the late president of the association, Col. Charles Dorrance. He was glad to note the growing interest and that the people were learning that this is not a close corporation.

Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D., read a paper in memoriam of the late Col. Dorrance and it was a magnificent tribute to one who had ever taken such a live interest in these commemorative gatherings and was president up to the time of his death, which occurred since the last meeting, at the age of 87.

The address of the day was by Henry Coppee, LL. D., professor of history and literature in the Lehigh University and the gentleman who wrote the ode for the centennial observance of 1878. The paper was an admirable dissertation on the part which the Wyoming incident played in the history of the country, together with an analysis of Campbell's poem, "Gertrude of Wyoming." Reference was made to the naming of a Western State after Wyoming. In closing the speaker dwelt on the approaching 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus. He suggested three questions concerning Columbus

that are involved in doubt. (1) Where was he born? (2) Where did he land? (3) Where is he buried?

As an answer to the last question Dr. Coppee thought Columbus's bones had never been removed from Santo Domingo in 1795. He thought it would be a great thing to bring the dust over here to the World's Fair, but he was afraid, in such a case, that they would never get back again.

An address followed by Benjamin Dorrance on the subject "Do we owe these men anything?" Mr. Dorrance fairly surprised his auditors by his earnest, eloquent words. One of the striking sentences was a criticism of the *Evening Times* for spreading abroad a slander upon the patriot dead. Mr. Dorrance said:

Here in this very Valley of Wyoming. Here! almost in the shadow of this monument; here! where lie the bones of those who gave their lives in the cause of liberty—died that we might be made secure in life, liberty and property. Here, where every appeal to justice, to appreciation of noble action and unheard of generosity; here, where aliens come to do honor to heroes, it has been said it was but a small matter that these men died; that they were only a lot of fools crazed by drink and in their drunken folly were slain like dogs. Charged by a newspaper, one of the educators of our people; charged by an editor supposed to be an American—charged that their bravery was only the bravery of those sodden in drink; that a descendant of one in the battle had said he was ashamed to acknowledge himself as such. My friends, build you a dam across the Susquehanna at Nanticoke; let the river run rum until the valley is one vast lake from mountain top to mountain top, and all therein contained would not suffice to instil bravery in such souls as these. If the child owes nothing to its parents; if the created

owes nothing to its creator; if the church owes nothing to its Saviour; if life owes nothing to its giver, then a country owes nothing to its defenders, then we owe nothing to those in whose honor we are this day assembled. But if by their efforts, by their death, one single star in this our flag was fastened more securely; if but one drop, shed on that day, helped dye one stripe more darkly and more enduring crimson, let us honor and glorify them and thank God that we are permitted to be their descendants.

An address followed by George H. Butler, on the early struggles for the possession of Wyoming Valley on the part of conflicting claimants before the Connecticut settlers could get a good title.

Secretary Wesley Johnson read a letter of regret from Dr. H. Hollister of Scranton.

The band played the Star Spangled Banner. At this point the flag which had been hanging at half mast, was raised to the top of the pole and the exercises concluded.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

The electric cars from Wilkes-Barre made it possible for the first time, for Wilkes-Barre people to attend conveniently.

The Scranton *Truth* printed a fine editorial on the celebration and also published a new poem by Susan E. Dickinson. It is worthy of being reproduced in this connection:

O, beautiful vision of summer delight!
O, marvelous sweep of the circling hills!
Where sunshine and shadow contend on the height
And a deeper green follows the path of the rills
As they leap to the valley, whose gold and green
Add the finishing charm to the exquisite scene.
I stand on the spot where the brave ones sleep,
Whose memory makes this a sacred vale;
The century olden-shadows sweep
From my backward gaze, and the mystic veil
Of the Past uplifts, to reveal once more
That vision of blood in the days of yore.

O, patriot souls! from your home above,
Do you see the land that ye loved at rest?
Can its wealth of blessing your spirits move
To an added gladness among the blessed?
So I fain would hope, as I win release
From weariness, breathing this air of peace—

A peace that deepens—a peace that flows
Like the waves of a river that seeks the sea;
Enfolding the heart in a charmed repose,
As the spell of some wonderful harmony—
Breathed out from Beethoven's soul and brain,
Swelling and sinking, and rising again.

Far off, when the tidal rush and spray
Of our hurrying life the spirit whelm,
The treasured charm of this golden day
Will memory bring from her silent realm—
Its sunshine and shadow, its odor and balm,
Its freshness and verdure, its blessing of calm.

O, beautiful Wyoming! lingering still,
By the loveliness spell-bound, I pause in farewell;
May the winter touch lightly each verdure-
crowned hill

Where summer is weaving her 'wondering spell,
And each summer to come on thy valley outpour
A more radiant bloom from its bountiful store.

The RECORD hopes to print in full in subsequent issues the several addresses.

The Sons of the Revolution were present in good force, wearing their handsome badges.

Mrs. Gilbert Reilay was among the visitors, she having returned from Utah in time to attend the exercises.

Among the visitors was a Chicago Daughter of the Revolution, Mrs. M. E. Miller, who is a descendant of Daniel Gore whose name is inscribed on the monument.

The venerable Dr. Rogers of Huntsville was present.

Dr. Coppee was greeted by several of the Lehigh graduates from Wilkes-Barre and Scranton.

Rev. H. E. Hayden and H. B. Plumb, Esq., were in attendance, but Dr. Hakes was absent.

The old settlers were all in ecstasies over the general interest. They attribute it to three things—organization, active part taken by the Daughters and the greater newspaper mention the event has been receiving.

THE COMMEMORATIVE ASSOCIATION

Is All Right Financially and Every Other Way—The Best Year But One in the History of the Association.

The officers of the Wyoming Commemorative Association met as an Auditing Committee, and for the transaction of other business, at the office of Secretary Johnson July 9, 1892, with President Calvin Parsons in the chair.

The secretary reported receipts as follows: Received on July 3, 1891, \$15; received from annual dues to date, \$73; received from contributions, \$113; total, \$201.

The following bills having been paid by the secretary were approved: Printing programs, 1889 and 1891, \$10.50; circulars, \$100; certificates of membership, \$2.75; circulars and envelopes, \$4.25; tin box for papers, \$3.25; circulars and programs, 1892, \$6.50; postage and envelopes, \$5; E. Gunster, collector, \$17.50; Dr. Coppee, historical address, \$50; total, \$100.75.

Bills approved: Wyoming Valley Hotel bill, \$5.50; 9th Regiment Band, \$48.40; C. H. Townend, team, \$1.50; expense on tent, \$2.20; putting new rope on flag staff, \$3.00; total, \$60.60; total expenditures, \$161.33; leaving a balance with secretary, \$39.65.

On motion of Mr. Wilcox, Resolved, That a vote of thanks for favors on occasion of the service of the 114th anniversary of the battle and massacre be tendered to Robert T. Pettebone for preparation of grounds, providing ice water and other courtesies; to Townend Brothers for use of chairs; to Andrew Baldwin for use of chairs; to Company D, Scranton City Guards, for use of mess fly as shelter tent; to James Robertson for cleaning tablets on monument, and to Benjamin Dorrance for flowers for decorating monument, and to all others who in any way so generously assisted in the service, enabling us to make it a grand success.

On motion of Mr. Wilcox, Resolved, That the committee on program be continued with power as heretofore.

Charles Law and John D. Farnham, whose applications were received since last meeting, were duly elected to membership, initiation fee having been paid.

The association takes pleasure in acknowledging the following voluntary contributions from parties named: Mrs. Judge Pfouts, \$3;

George S. Pfouts, Jr., and Miss Frances L. Pfouts, paid to secretary each one dollar.

Paid to collector E. Gunster, Jr.: Thomas H. Atherton, \$5; W. M. Shoemaker, \$5; George S. Bennett, \$5; Gen. E. S. Osborne, \$5; Calvin Parsons, \$10; Charles A. Miner, \$5; John B. Woodward, \$1; A. G. Hoyt, \$2; M. M. Wadham, \$1; G. H. Flanigan, \$5; J. B. Hillard, \$5; J. D. Farnham, \$2; F. C. Johnson, \$2; M. H. Cooke, \$1; W. B. Mitchell, \$1; John B. Reynolds, \$2; James Sutton, \$2; Samuel Sutton, \$1; E. S. Loop, \$5; George P. Loomis, \$1; S. H. Miller, \$1; William L. Conyngham, \$5; E. E. Hoyt, \$2; C. M. Conyngham, \$5; L. D. Shoemaker, \$10; E. W. Sturdevant, \$1; G. H. Butler, \$1; Col. R. B. Ricketts, \$5; H. H. Harvey, \$5; B. F. Barnum, \$1; Sheldon Reynolds, \$5; Charles D. Foster, \$5.

The present year, thanks to the earnest efforts of a few of the more enthusiastic members, has been the most successful year of the association since the grand 100th year demonstration of 1878, and it is gratifying to the few remaining original members that the spirit of pride in remembering the forefathers of the valley is taking so firm a hold in the minds of the rising generation. The association now counts on its roster the names of seventy-three (73) of the representative citizens of the valley, old and young, and it is confidently hoped to double this number before the next anniversary meeting.

If the parties whose bills have been credited and approved as given above, will call on Secretary Johnson, 30 North Main street, they can get their money at any time.

Anniversary of a Regiment's Battle.

September 6 was the 31st anniversary of the initial encounter of the 7th Regiment, Pennsylvania Reserves, under Col. E. B. Harvey with the rebels at Great Falls, on the Potomac in 1861. Of all those who enlisted in the 7th and were then citizens of Wilkes-Barre, including Col. E. B. Harvey, Capt. L. B. Speece, Lieut. C. W. Garretson, Quartermaster Charles A. Lane, Chaplain Thomas P. Hunt, Sergt. Al. Jones, John P. Fell, Charles Miner Stout and others, not one of those named is now living. If others are living they do not reside here. Among the survivors not then resident of the city but now are, may be mentioned Lieut. Frederick M. Shoemaker, Sergt. G. L. Baldwin, Corp. C. W. Bowman of Company K, Capt. John Robinson, S. H. Hagenbach, Israel P. Long of Company F and Lieut. William J. Harvey of Company I.

ISAAC A. CHAPMAN, ESQ.

Sketch of a Former Prominent Citizen of Luzerne County—A Man of Great Diversity of Natural Gifts.

Isaac Abel Chapman was fourth in descent from William Chapman, born in England, and who settled in New London, Conn., 1656, was made a freeman in 1669 and died December 18, 1699. Isaac's father, Joseph Chapman, was born in New London, March 31, 1741. He was a captain in the army of the Revolution, was twice made a prisoner and at the close of the struggle became captain of a ship employed in the West India trade. After leaving the sea he in 1798 settled in Susquehanna County, in this State. During the latter part of his life he was the recipient of a pension from the Government, which, with a generosity characteristic of his kin, was devoted entirely to charity. His death occurred at Nescopce, Pa., August 9, 1822. The

PATRIOTISM AND SUFFERINGS

of this family, during the revolutionary period, were such as to deserve full and ample consideration in this connection. James Chapman, Jr., a brother of Joseph, was major of one of the Connecticut regiments, and was in the terrible "Orchard Fight," near Harlem, N. Y., September 15, 1776. His son James, a mere lad, aged 14, was killed by his father's side. In 1781 Sir Henry Clinton despatched Benedict Arnold to ravage the coasts of New England. On September 6 one division of his forces attacked Fort Griswold. A hastily gathered company of "minute men" had occupied the fort, and made a gallant resistance for an hour, when the work surrendered, and as the enemy entered, their leader exclaimed, "Who commands this Fort?" Col. Ledyard stepped forward and answered "I did sir! but you do now," at the same time presenting his sword. The Briton ran him through with the weapon, and turning upon Lieutenant Richard Chapman,

second in command, served him in the same manner. A monument in the cemetery at New London thus commemorates his death:

In memory of Lieut. Richard Chapman, who was killed at Fort Griswold, Sept. 6th, 1781, in the 43th year of his age:

How suddenly death's arrows fly,
They strike us and they pass not by,
But hurl us to the grave.

John, another of the brothers, was for some time a captain in the military service and subsequently held the same rank in the navy. He was drowned by convicts while landing a boat load of them on Fisher's Island. Edward was the fifth brother to take part in his country's defense, and by this, the latest sacrifice, the grey haired sire could stand in his deserted home and justly claim that he had given all.

TWO STUDIOUS BROTHERS.

Isaac Abel Chapman was born at Norwich, Conn., March 23rd, 1787. Removed thence to Brooklyn, Susquehanna Co., Pa., with his father when a boy of tender age. In company with a younger brother, Edward, he was employed in the severe labor of "clearing up" a farm in that new and sterile region. The brothers secured the rudiments of an English education principally through the efforts of their sister, Lydia, afterwards the wife of Dr. George W. Trott, whose daughter by this marriage, Elizabeth, became the wife of the late Hon. George W. Woodward of Wilkes-Barre. The two brothers were boys who spent their days in the laborious occupation of felling and clearing the forests and their evenings by the light of a huge blazing fire, studying whatever books could be obtained from the few settlers who lived within a circle of from 10 to 20 miles. "In this manner did these two brothers educate and improve themselves to such a degree, that to human apprehension, only an early death, prevented them from being the very first men in our State. They were both excellent mathematicians, practical surveyors and draughtsmen. Poetry

and landscape painting were occasionally resorted to as an amusement and many of the singular events and rude scenes of that wild country were the subjects of their pen and pencil."

Isaac had saved enough to buy a compass, and hearing of the progress made in Luzerne, under the auspices of the various land and improvement companies, the brothers started together for Wyoming. Edward at first opened a school at Sunbury, and afterwards studied and practiced law in that town. His poetical talent was marked, and his poem beginning

"Columbia's shores are wild and wide" at once achieved a national repute. In both miniature and portrait painting he excelled. This promising genius died unmarried and in the prime of life, at Sunbury, April 5th, 1821.

Isaac secured work as surveyor for the North American Land Co. of Philadelphia, fixing his temporary residence at Nescopee. Upon the formation of Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co. he was appointed their surveyor, and subsequently assistant engineer, under Josiah White and Erskine Hazard. In this capacity

HE PROSECUTED SURVEYS

throughout the whole region now comprising Carbon, Luzerne, Susquehanna, Bradford and Sullivan counties, made the first map of Luzerne County, located the Lehigh Company's gravity road from Summit to Mauch Chunk—a road which disputes with *Quincy* the honor of being the first in the United States. He had opened mines at "Lausanne" (now Nesquehoning), and from thence shipped in arks the first anthracite coal, selling it at towns along the Delaware—the first load at Coryell's Durham Furnace, below Easton.

The British invasion of Baltimore suspended his labors. He organized a relief company and started for the seat of war, but their service was not needed and he returned to "Lausanne."

His continuous service in the arduous work of developing the Lehigh coal region left him but little time for other work, but he seems to have found chance for studies in mechanics and literature, for he

LEFT BEHIND HIM MODELS

for a syphon adapted to lockage and mining—a boat of such peculiar construction that it had the power of literally walking over a rift or shallow and which we will let Mr. Chapman describe in his own language: It consisted "of two hulls 32 feet long and three feet wide, each four feet apart, worked by setting poles only and machinery turned by four men—being the first successful team boat on the Susquehanna." On Saturday, June 26, 1824, he records in his journal: "Made the first trial heat with my team boat. Started from the dock where she was built, about 50 rods above the bridge at Nescopee Falls and passed up against the current two miles and a half, having nine persons on board."

"Saturday, July 3, 1824. Set out in my team boat for Wilkes-Barre. Was detained much by having to change some of the rigging. Stayed all night at Shickshinny Eddy.

"Sunday, 4. Passed up the river, having on board some twenty persons. Sprung one of the gudgeons ascending Nanticoke Falls. Lay by and repaired.

"Monday, 5th—Arrived at Wilkes-Barre at half-past 10 o'clock. Was received by the citizens in handsome style, under discharge of cannon, volleys from an independent company of infantry and a salute from a band of music."

The list of his inventions also includes a spiral spring car brake, a submerged water wheel and other contrivances.

HE WAS ALSO AN EDITOR.

During his publication of the *Gleaner*, a newspaper at Wilkes-Barre during the year 1816, his columns were enlivened by poetry of his own composition and he left behind him a manuscript "History of Wyoming," written in a concise

and pleasing style, subsequently published by S. D. Lewis, Esq., and Hon. David Scott.

There seems to have been no limit to Mr. Chapman's capacity for either work or study, and apparently he possessed the power of doing both at once. Copious notes are scattered through his journal, culled from various legal works, and on Feb. 16th, 1819, he registered his name as a student with Garrick Mallory, Esq., attorney at law, of Wilkes-Barre.

With all these multitudinous cares and labors he found, or took time to experiment in grafting, the planting of his own garden and to open in his journal a department of agriculture, sandwiched in, as it is, between metaphysical and magnetic notes, canal statistics, political notes, meteorological observations, etc., etc. In June, 1819, he writes:

"This day planted a part of my potatoes—in two rows they were planted whole, in the others cut; moon's age 27 days; ground in good order. Oct., Find no difference perceptible in the crop."

"May 22, 1823—Planted some cotton seed at Nescopee."

Mr. Chapman's acquaintance was extensive, and his correspondence voluminous. He neglected no social duties, but entertained with great hospitality a large circle of friends. The one, however, of which he seemed the fondest and records that he visited most frequently, was the late Redmond Conyngham, Esq., of "Sugar Loaf."

He has been described by those who remembered him as a man of most pleasing and agreeable manners, and in his dress and habits, the very embodiment of cleanliness and neatness.

HIS EARLY DEATH.

In the autumn of 1826 he began the excavation of a tunnel to strike the great coal vein at Summit Hill at a lower level. His labors were exhausting and a cold which he contracted early in the work developed in typhoid fever,

which closed a life of great promise and great activity at the age of forty-one. He died at Mauch Chunk Dec. 8th, 1827, and lies buried on the hill, in the burial place near the railroad, which he leveled *one year* before his death, and which he traveled in company with Mr. White in the *first coal wagon* that ever ran on it."

[The foregoing sketch is by George W. Gustine and was written for the forthcoming county history. Its advance publication is kindly permitted by Col. H. C. Bradshy, who is compiling the volume.—EDITOR.]

HALF A CENTURY AGO.

An Old Paper Gives an Idea of Life Fifty Years Ago.

[Daily Record, April 17.]

Mr. Fensler of North River street yesterday while on the west side of the river picked up a copy of the *Alexander Express Messenger* and *Philadelphia Weekly Chronicle* of August 10, 1842, a well preserved paper. Washington news dates August 1, ten days before publication. Butter of good quality is advertised at ten cents a pound. News from Europe is five weeks old. In eight days 1,172 persons arrived at Saratoga springs, N. Y. Emigration to Wisconsin is one of the notable events of the day. Wooden sidewalks are to be dispensed with in New York City and substantial stone sidewalks laid. Hand printing presses are to be done away with and power presses substituted. Over 2,000,000 acres of land were sold in Michigan a few weeks before the paper was issued, for unpaid taxes.

The number of emigrants who left Liverpool for the United States during the quarter ending June 30, 1842, was 26,257. A report copied from the *Chicago American* says that about 200,000 bushels of wheat have been exported from that city since the opening of navigation this season, besides oats, hides, etc.

A plea is made for the ventilation of mines, giving instances of the suffering in England. One child, Mary Davis, a pretty little girl, 7 years old, was found fast asleep under a piece of rock near the air door below the ground. Her lamp had gone out for the want of oil.

A Bit of History.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Harman Blennerhassott, who, it will be remembered, was so intimately connected with the "Burr Wilkinson Revolution," was an Irishman of aristocratic lineage and at the time of his immigration to the United States in 1796, brought with him what was then a large fortune, about \$100,000. His residence in the "Beautiful Isle" of the Ohio, was of large proportions and here he enjoyed for a season pleasure and happiness with his wife and family. Toward the end of his romantic career, which it is not intended to notice in detail, he became reduced in circumstances and lost in one way and another the greater part of his fortune. He tried the practice of law in Montreal, but failing, returned to Ireland for the purpose of recovering an alleged interest in the "Bawn estate" then in possession of Lord Ross.

Before emigrating, he had married Miss Agnew, daughter of the lieutenant governor of the Isle of Man and granddaughter of the general of that name, who fell at the battle of Germantown. She is represented as unusually "intelligent and beautiful."

In July, 1822, she was residing at Flatbush, and thus writes her husband, then in Ireland: "On finding what my expenses at the lowest calculations amounted to here, I wrote my sister to let me know what we could get boarding for in Wilkes-Barre, thinking should you be detained anytime I might there make out much longer than here." It seems she carried out her purpose, for it is said "Mrs. Blennerhasset, with two of her sons, Harman and Lewis, visited her sister, a Mrs. Dow, then residing at Wilkes-Barre, Penna., where she remained until December, 1822.

In March, 1823, writing to her husband again she says: "I went with Harman and Lewis to Wilkes-Barre; I placed the former with Doctor Covel, a skillful and worthy Yankee, who paid him great attention. Mary (a servant) resided with my sister, Mrs. Dow, where she did enough to pay for her board and washed for us. I obtained board for the boys and myself at six dollars per week. This agreed with my finances, and I willingly endured the *canting* and *vulgarity* of the people of Wilkes-Barre for such advantages."

So it seems that this aristocratic daughter of the Isle of Man, not content with procuring cheap board out of the people of Wilkes-Barre, must needs give us a "piece of her mind," in terms of rather harsh criticism, we think. Would it not be interesting to know where and with whom she was boarding, and the cause of her dissatisfaction. Yours, etc.,

A. R. B.

A HISTORIC CANNON FIRED.

"Buntz," a Field Piece Used by Gen. Sullivan, Resurrected.

Fourth of July the young men of Forty Fort raised the echoes of the valley with the thundering reverberations of a historic cannon which they had placed on the banks of the Susquehanna.

The history of the cannon is full of interest. "Buntz," as the piece is named—for what especial reason no one knows—was originally a 10 or 12 pound field piece. It is of iron and of a peculiar English mould. Had it a tongue what strange tales it could tell of horrible Indian butcheries and the terrible slaughter of the aboriginal wars.

The cannon was a part of the equipment of Gen. Sullivan when with his little army he entered Wyoming Valley just after the massacre, in commemoration of which services were held at the Wyoming monument on July 2, 1892. The piece exploded in a battle soon after, a chunk of the metal blowing out at the muzzle. Being considered useless it was left on the field. It lay where it was abandoned for many years, until the wooden carriage had rotted away and the barrel falling to the ground had been overgrown with weeds and partially buried in the earth. It was finally rescued from its oblivion and cared for by the Forty Fort young men who used it to celebrate the Fourth of July and other patriotic occasions. But for the last fifty years the piece of ordnance has had a rather uncertain ownership. Wyoming and Forty Fort young men have always been in contention over it. Wyoming gained possession of it about half a century ago and kept it buried for ten or a dozen years until the Forty Fort boys discovered it and took possession. A few years later while a few Forty Fort boys were firing it on a national holiday a troop of Wyoming lads overpowered them, placed the cannon on a spring wagon and fled with it. Several years passed and it was discovered under a shed at Wyoming buried three or four feet deep in the soil. Forty Fort dug it up, burned the shed and bore it home in triumph. Three or four years afterward Wyoming stole it again. This time they hid it successfully for a term of years. But it came to light again. A Forty Fort fisherman looking down through the clear water of the Susquehanna one day while out in his boat, saw it lying on the river bottom partially covered with mud. Carefully marking the spot, he rowed home and told of his find. A party of young men got lumber, built a raft, raised the cannon and floated it down the river to Forty Fort, where it has since been held.

On Sunday night it was taken from its place of concealment to the river bank, where it was fired until it became hot. Before daylight Monday morning it was replaced in hiding for another year.

A Modern Sir Man.

[A parody.]

Brothers, be dad, it's a quare world entirely,
Me word won't be taken for granted to-day,
I call for me beer, and I pay me five cents for it,
Or else I won't get it, och murther, they say;
This isn't right, because
Time out of mind I was
Apt to forget the small matter to pay.
Honesty don't have to seek afther lanterns,
She's out in the sunbeams a dancin' in glee,
An' whin the sun sets, thin the lights incandescent
Keep guardin' the form of dear old honestee.
Oh what a murtherin' curse,
Nothin' could happen worse
Than always rememberin' ould scores, d' ye see,
Begorra, I'm sorry I was not made a pracher
To speak a long sermon to althar and pew,
But, darlint machree, sure thin every poor craythur
Could n't hear me fine logic, but only a few.
Thin how would the world move
So long as it could n't prove
That the wrong is all ould, an' the right is all new.
An' thin there is Heaven, the man that invented it
Had no thought of givin us a place to abide,
Sure he fills it with angels with white wings an' curly heads.
An' laves no place vacant for me on the inside,
With me wings just a croppin' out
An' me gray hairs a droppin' out,
Och jewel asthore, sure thin where can I hide.
But for all iv me sorrow, I have one consolation,
I'm deep versed in facts, an' in logical mists;
With sledge hammer blows I sthrike mystification
An' unravel phylosophy's untwistical twists.
I seek out me fellow man
His pocket, too, whin I can,
An' I charge him two dollars for a squeeze of his wrists.
Now don't believe a word of those orthodox fakirs,
It's a thrick of their thrade, you with trouble to fill,
An' get at your purse, oh the sly money makers—
But I'll give you your money's worth, a dollar a pill,
Now aren't they cruel—
But listen me jewel,
I'll prescribe *aqua para*, at a dollar a gill.
After all this palaverin' an' huxtherin' with logic
I think that it's time that me pen cease its war
With reason and right, and scribble broad, common sense
An' gather me wits that have wandered afar;
But before me farewell to ye
A sacret I'll tell to ye,
Twixt yourself an' meself, I'm cut out for the war.

THE LATE MRS. SHIRAS.

Descended from One of the Oldest and Best Families in Wyoming Valley.

Mrs. Alexander Shiras, sister of C. E. Butler of this city, died at her home in Washington, August 29, 1892, at midnight after an illness of only a few weeks. Death was due to wasting of the tissues of the brain. Mrs. Shiras was the oldest daughter of the late Steuben Butler and was born in Wilkes-Barre some 75 years ago and lived here up to the time of her marriage to Rev. Dr. Shiras, who was a minister of the Episcopal Church, at one time in charge of St. John's Church, Georgetown, opposite Washington. He is still living, though broken down in health and for 20 years and until quite recently was connected with the Bureau of Education at Washington. He was considered an invaluable man in that department by reason of his great resources in the realm of letters. It is said of him that no department in the Capitol has a more cultured and capable official than Dr. Shiras. Mrs. Shiras had no greater pleasure in life than in making people happy. Her devotion to her father and to her husband was complete and self sacrifice had no limit with her. She was a ministering angel in her girlhood home and later in her own household, and in many homes outside was her kindly beneficence felt.

Her sister, Mrs. Dr. Strawbridge, of Danville, and her niece, Mrs. Josephine Murray, of Trenton, N. J., were with her during her illness and rendered that kindly aid which only loving relatives can.

The following is from the pen of Dr. Urquhart:

Announcement was made in yesterday's Record of the death at her home in Washington, D. C., of Mrs. Frances Shiras. She was born at the old homestead on Franklin street, Wilkes-Barre, and was the daughter of Steuben and Julia Butler and granddaughter of Gen. Zebulon Butler, a distinguished pioneer of this valley, also an intimate friend of Gen. Washington. Those who remember Mrs. Shiras during her earlier life in her father's home will bring to mind as a pleasant memorial of the past her kind, self-sacrificing and charitable nature, her ready and open hand, her sympathizing heart for the needy or sorrowing.

She was the idol of her household and never wearied in her tender compassion and

efforts to soothe affliction and minister to the needs of those whose privilege it was to know her. In the hearts of her relatives and friends here there is a void that can never be filled, but the sweet memorial of her life will ever be fragrant with personal kindness and Christian benevolence.

It is of interest to this community to know that Mrs. Shiras was descended from one of the oldest and most noted families of Wyoming. Her father, Steuben Butler, built the old homestead, which remains on Franklin street, in 1808 and died there at 93 years of age.

The children of that household were Frances (Mrs. Shiras), William H., Gertrude (Mrs. Murray of Trenton), George, C. E. and Ellen (Mrs. Strawbridge of Danville). In this connection it is proper to add as due to the memory and character of Mrs. Shiras that in the society in which she mingled with honor and affection, she filled a station of great usefulness and responsibility, and it was especially in the church where her womanly character was marked for its religious excellence and commanded a respect and affection never to be forgotten.

Her heart ever clung with undiminished love to the church whose ministrations were associated with her early impressions of the things that were unseen and eternal.

Her best energies were devoted to works of piety and benevolence, and her thirst for knowledge, reading and reflection gave her an enviable prominence in matters pertaining to church preferment, of elevated morality, of religious principle, and also an example wherein simplicity, discretion, sound sense and geniality were successful elements in social and religious life.

There was nothing negative or indifferent in the temper of her mind, and her views were held with firm and unrelenting grasp.

Her life is an example of living piety, of warm spirited affection, of fixed principle, of outflowing, expansive love and of the gospel's heaven-derived power to comfort, elevate and sanctify the soul. The church was to her a spiritual home and the word preached there came with life and power to her soul and enabled her to maintain confidential relations based upon enlightened conviction and affectionate association. From her baptismal profession to the closing triumph of her deathbed she was unwavering in her adherence to those doctrinal views which are inseparably connected with the American Episcopal Church, while a loving spirit per-

vaded and hallowed all her thoughts and aspirations. In her personal qualities Mrs. Shiras possessed many traits that characterized her family. She had the decided bearing, industry, frugality of her father, who was a respected citizen and a devout man. She was about 74 years of age and possessed a personality that was inherited in both sides of the ancestral line. She was of a kindly nature with a simplicity of bearing and modesty of manner that foreshadowed an unpretentious and conscientious personality. Her memory is most indelibly inscribed in the hearts of her home circle and will always remain a tribute to her worth. A reminiscent view of her time brings to mind many localities and relics that time and fashion have nearly swept away. Also associations of ingenuous simplicity and kindly greeting that give us assurance that it is among the good impulses of our nature to revere the memory of the past.

In her early life, when sounds of pleasant life were heard in the green pastures, is now seen the stately coal breaker and its mountain of waste culm; and those in the busy stir of every day life who tilled the ground now lie beneath it. The social intercourse of Mrs. Shiras was marked with an air of refinement, and while her memory will be cherished for the spirit of Christian love which crowned her life, she will be sincerely mourned as a kind friend and generous benefactor.

SIXTY-FOURTH ANNIVERSARY.

An Aged Wilkes-Barre Couple Entertain Their Relatives and Friends and Look Into the Past—A Good Record.

One of the largest family gatherings that has ever taken place in Wilkes-Barre was the one in the household of William Ridall, Jr., 354 South Franklin street, June 17. The occasion was the anniversary of the wedding of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ridall, Sr. On the 16th of June, 1828. Mr. Ridall, then a young man of 20, now 84 years old, led Miss Sarah Mitchell, who was one year his senior, to the altar of the parish church at Collingham, Nottinghamshire, England.

They made up their minds to emigrate to the United States, which was no easy task in those days, before the time of railroads and steamships. They came to a coast town in England by a conveyance and then took a skiff for Liverpool, and then the good ship Italy from there to New York and were over six weeks on the voyage. After another week of hard travel they reached Wilkes-Barre by stage. He obtained employment with the firm of Lord Butler Mallory & Co. and built the first boat that sailed out of Wilkes-Barre on the then new canal. And strange to say Mr.

Ridall only Friday completed a row boat which is now ready for a purchaser.

Mr. Ridall and his wife were of a musical turn of mind and their services were much sought after. About this time they joined the Methodist Church, when Rev. Mr. Shephard was pastor, which was then on Public Square, and also the choir. Mrs. Ridall, who had a sweet soprano voice, sang and he played his bass violin, made by himself, and conducted the choir of the church for 20 years. Mr. Ridall and wife were at Easton to assist at a concert and an invitation was given President Van Buren to be present. He accepted and the church was crowded. Mr. Ridall was one of the musicians and played on his own bass violin. He had the pleasure of an introduction to the President.

Mr. Ridall has lived in and around Wilkes-Barre ever since, and at present resides with his worthy son, who has inherited his musical ability. At that place the family gathered from all parts of the United States to celebrate this, the 64th anniversary of the wedding. A dinner was served to nearly four score of the relatives and friends, and visitors were received all afternoon and evening. After dinner congratulations and songs followed. Both were kept busy telling tales of the long ago. They were induced to sing a duet, and responded and sang with remarkable sweetness, "Jesus is Mine." He accompanied himself on his own instrument, made many years ago.

He also sang "The Sands of Time." The Y. M. C. A. choir sang several selections, also a double quartet of four generations of the family, the aged couple among the number. Mr. Riddle, Sr., was also the accompanist. Supper was served in the evening.

Here are four generations of the family: Mrs. Mary Speece, of Pittston; Mrs. Charles Mann, Altoona; Wm. Ridall, Jr., Mrs. Margaret Acker, Scranton; Mrs. H. H. Smith, South Dakota; Mrs. Robert Ridall, of Port Byron, N. Y.; Mrs. A. Carpenter of Seattle; Mrs. George Ridall of New York City; Mrs. John Fogart, of Yankton, Dakota; Mrs. Charles Ridall of Port Byron, N. Y.; Justice Ridall of Marseilles N. Y.; William Henckle of Kansas City; Mrs. Martha Parker of Pittston; Mrs. Horace Anderson of West Pittston; Walter Speece of Parkersburg, West Virginia; John Speece of Samuel Ridall of Troy, N. Y.; Mrs. Mattie Smith, M. D., of Minneapolis, Frank Smith of Boston, Mass., DeWitt Smith of Yankton, Mrs. William Alford of Port Byron, N. Y., Miss Jennie Carpenter, Miss Ethel Carpenter of Seattle, Frank Ridall of Port Byron, Misses Mattie and Sarah Ridall of Port Byron, Mertie, Grace, Bessie, Reva, Henry and Charles of Marseilles, N. Y.

William Ridall, Sr., was born Oct. 22, 1808, and his wife Dec. 9, 1807, and both are in the enjoyment of good health.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY'S NEW BUILDING.

Work Will Be Begun Within a Week and to Be Completed About the First of Next January—A Permanent Home for the Society and Its Museum.

[Daily Record, July 12, 1892.]

The Wyoming Historical and Geological Society has one of the rarest and most elaborate museums in the State. The public has been repeatedly invited to inspect it, but on account of the dingy quarters in which it is located at present the opportunity has not been very generally taken advantage of. Many specimens are contained in the cases that are connected with the early days of Wyoming Valley and are therefore invaluable. The society had been planning for a long time on ways and means to secure a permanent home, where the museum might be properly arranged and the society have attractive quarters and the death and very generous bequests of the late Isaac Osterhout gave those plans some definite form. It always seemed proper that the building should be located in connection with the library and the trustees of the Osterhout estate also favored this plan.

At a meeting of the officers of the society held a few days ago the plans of Architect A. H. Kipp were adopted and the contract for the erection of the building was awarded to Hull & Sherred. The cost will be about \$10,000, including the extra furnishings which the society is at present contemplating. It will be located adjoining the Osterhout Library on South Franklin in the street rear of the library building, front facing South Franklin street, forming a sort of wing to the library building. It will be two stories in height, of brick and stone and terra cotta trimmings. The front elevation shows a very pretty design. There are large double doors with a stone arch above. The style of architecture is semi-classic. The dimensions will be 59x40 feet.

The cellar will be used as a general utility room and toilet.

On the first floor there will be a large meeting room for the society, and adjoining that the library. A large fire proof vault will be set on this floor.

The steps will lead to the second story into a hall of large size, and the rest of the floor

will be occupied by the museum collection in a large room. The museum will be attractively arranged and made inviting to visitors.

In the meeting room on the first floor there will be a large open hearth with elaborate decorations above and about it. There will be a panel wood ceiling divided into squares.

The entrance will be on Franklin street.

HAKES REUNION.

The Family Assembled From All Parts of America — Descendants of the Original Family Meet Once a Year to Get Acquainted.

[Syracuse Evening Times, Aug. 17.]

The sixth annual reunion of the Hakes families of America was held at the Vanderbilt House this morning. The reunion is held every year in the form of an association. The permanent officers are president, Dr. Harry Hakes, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; vice presidents, Hon. Harlo Hakes, Hornellsville, N. Y.; Albert H. Hakes, River Forest, Ill.; Hon. O. Hakes, Bridgeport, Cal.; Frank P. Hakes, Pitcher, N. Y.; secretary, Miss Gertrude Hakes, Worcester, Mass.

The history of the organization is interesting. Eight years ago Dr. Harry Hakes, who is an attorney at Wilkes-Barre, conceived the idea of gathering together the entire Hakes family of America. Being ancient, the task was a hard and tedious one. After six months the doctor succeeded in gathering together 560 members of his order. A reunion followed two years after at Niagara Falls and those who attended were so pleased with the novelty of the idea that it was decided to make it a fixture. Since then there has been a reunion each year on the third Wednesday of August.

Every northern State and territory, with the exception of Maine and New Hampshire, is represented in the reunion. Their ancestry is traced as far back as 1709, and the coat of arms consists of three hake fishes on a shield, emblazoned as follows: "Azure three fishes (hake) haurient in ferro argent."

The exercises at the meeting this morning consisted of music by Schneider & Moses's band followed by prayer by Hon. George Hakes, who is 87 years of age. A general talk followed regarding the next reunion, which is to be held in Chicago. The usual banquet was held at 1:30.

Dr. Harry Hakes, the president, is the author of the well known synopsis of the discovery of America.

BLENNERHASSETT'S WIFE.

"W. J." has Something More to Say About This Remarkable Woman and the Reply of "E."

EDITOR RECORD.—I am not going to find any fault with "E's" defense of Mrs. Blennerhasset as given in the *Leader* May 30. I am willing to admit, though I know nothing personally on the subject, that in the first bloom of her early womanhood she was all that she was described to be in Wirt's famous panegyric describing her as she appeared 25 years before her advent here in Wilkes-Barre. I am not prepared to gainsay as seen by the people of the old town. She was a disappointed woman, having fallen from her high estate through no fault of her own or from any criminal act of her husband, whom she no doubt idolized, even after the great calamity of loss of fortune had fallen upon the Blennerhasset house. I intended to be charitable to the lady, and said in effect just what Mr. E. has said of her, that "her foreign training may have made it hard for her to adapt herself to the surroundings." What he says of her housekeeping qualities I presume applies to her as a housekeeper under her husband's roof. As a boarder in Mr. Peleg Tracy's family at the old mansion, corner of Union and Franklin streets, which stood on the lot now occupied by the Syndicate Block, I presume she had no occasion of "every morning passing an hour or two in the kitchen, preparing the day's meals and directing her servants," as she had but one, Mary by name, and she earned her own living by doing washing and sewing for Mrs. Dow's family. I never heard any of the old people speak of her literary and musical attainments, but it does not follow from their omission to name them that she was not what "E." claims her to have been. Our grandmothers were not proficient in the divine arts of music and poetry, and probably could not have appreciated her old world accomplishments had they ever had the good fortune to be invited to any of her soirees or Shakespearcan readings. Taking the English dictionary as a definition for the word "servant," "E" is all right, but the plain country folks of that day did not speak of their hired help as servants. Distinctions in society were less marked then than now, or were then in England. "Niggers" were niggers and nothing else, as Esquire Arnold Colt once married a couple from his chamber window in the middle of the night, pronouncing them "man and wife in the presence of God and Lord Butler's nigger."

Blennerhasset's Island, I am glad to hear, has been restored to its pristine loveliness. Its fertility no one can doubt, but when I saw it forty-five years ago it was sadly out of repair. W. J.

A Moravian Indian Monument.

[Contributed.]

Passengers on the Upper Lehigh Valley road will notice a little below Wyalusing station, near the track, on the river side, a stone monument.

It is to mark the site of "Friedenshütten," "tents of peace," an Indian village that flourished about 130 years ago.

The tribe was a clan of the Delawares, and having some crude notions of the gospel, desired its spread in their midst. This intelligence reaching David Zeisberger, the distinguished Moravian missionary, he visited the place in 1762 and labored among them some time, great success attending his efforts.

The village contained in its palmiest days a church, a school house, 29 log houses and 13 huts. The Indians had horses and cattle and cultivated the adjacent flat lands, the products of which, with the fish and game found in that immediate vicinity, furnished them a good living. But after several years of peace and prosperity, a change of fortune took place with them. Their lands had been sold by the Iroquois, and difficulties between England and the colonists threatened to bring on a general war. These and other matters, naturally made them discontented, and wishing to escape those pending troubles, they accepted an invitation to locate with a friendly tribe in Ohio. It was in June, 1772, that after a solemn communion service, and amid prayers and tears, they left their "huts of peace," so dear to them, and set out to find new homes in what was then the far West.

This is a brief history of an interesting Indian tribe whose subsequent fate is unknown, all farther trace of them being lost.

The shaft which is 13 feet high is made of stone, quarried from Campbell's Ledge, near Pittston. In June, 1871, it was dedicated with fitting services by the Moravian Historical Society.

ST. STEPHEN'S.

A RED LETTER DAY IN ITS HISTORY.

Seventy-five Years of Work for the Master
in St. Stephen's Parish—Eighteenth Anniversary
of Rev. Dr. Jones's Pastorate—
The Interesting Services Sunday.

(Daily Record, November 14, 1892.)

St. Stephen's parish, the handsome main church of which points its column heavenward on South Franklin street, in its three-quarter of a century history has grown, like all efforts of stupendous moment, like all the great things of life, from a small beginning. To-day the benign Christian influence exerted by this parish is exceeded by few in the State and the untiring rector, who also yesterday celebrated the eighteenth anniversary of his pastorate here, may well feel proud of such a retrospective review as was listened to yesterday.

A large congregation gathered at St. Stephen's Church yesterday morning to attend the first service of the day. Every seat in the church was occupied, many from other congregations of the city being in attendance.

Within the chancel were Rt. Rev. Henry C. Potter, bishop of New York; Rt. Rev. N. S. Rulison of Bethlehem, assistant bishop of this diocese; Rev. Dr. Charles DeKay Cooper, rector of the church of the Holy Apostles of Philadelphia, the only surviving former rector of St. Stephen's Church; the present rector, Rev. Dr. Jones, and the assistant rector, Rev. Horace E. Hayden.

All of the clergymen took part in the liturgical services, at the conclusion of which Rev. Dr. Jones read the following:

HISTORY OF THE PARISH.

St. Stephen's Church has had an organized existence of 75 years. Rev. Bernard Page, of the Church of England, ordained by the Lord Bishop of London for "Wyoming Parish, Pennsylvania," August 24, 1772, was the first Protestant Episcopal minister to officiate in this section. Owing to the great political disturbances of that date, Mr. Page did not long remain in the valley, but retired to Virginia, where he ministered as assistant to Rev. Bryan, Lord Fairfax. No other minister of our church is known to have visited these parts until 1814, when that "apostle of the Northwest," Rt. Rev. Jackson Kemper, D. D., held divine services in the old Wilkes-Barre Academy, and stirred up the church people of the village of Wilkes-Barre. The first

baptism recorded was performed by him December 8, 1814. Who officiated during the next three years cannot be learned. No definite steps were taken to organize a parish until September 19, 1817, when the church people met together and elected the first vestry, applied for a charter, which was granted October 7, 1817, and engaged the services of Rev. Richard Sharpe Mason, D. D.

Dr. Mason was succeeded by Rev. Dr. Phinney. His ministry here was brief, and no record exists of his work.

In 1819 Rev. Manning R. Roche became the missionary at St. Stephen's. The Sunday school had been organized in 1818 by Hon. David Scott, the president judge of the district, then the only male communicant of the church here, and the parish appears to have been prosperous. But Mr. Roche retired from the parish in 1820, and from the ministry in 1822. During the next two years, 1821-1822, the services were conducted by Samuel Bowman, a lay reader, whose connection with St. Stephen's is worthy of notice.

Born in Wilkes-Barre, May 21, 1800, ordained deacon by Bishop White Aug. 25, 1823, he was, after a successful ministry of 35 years at Lancaster and Easton, elected assistant bishop of Pennsylvania and consecrated Aug. 25, 1858.

St. Stephen's parish was admitted to the convention May 2, 1821.

During the previous years her people had worshipped in the old frame building, "Old Ship Zion," which had been erected by the joint contributions of the various Christian bodies in the town. It was determined, December 27, 1821, to sell the right of St. Stephen's parish in this building, and to purchase a lot and erect a church. Through the aid of Judge Scott this work was begun and January 15, 1822, the contract for the building was let.

Some of you will remember the following tradition, which the late Mrs. Volney L. Maxwell (whose kindly presence and loving sympathy in all good works many of you will call to mind) has the credit of relating. When in the good old days three organized bodies of Christian people (Presbyterians, Methodists, Episcopalians) met in the union meeting house (in those days house was the chosen term), Mrs. Bowman and other ladies deemed it fitting to deck the interior of the same with evergreens, in commemoration of the birth of our Savior. This was too much for the feelings of some of the worshippers, and their zealous indignation found vent in the tearing down of the symbolic green. This so aroused these good Episcopalian sisters that they determined to have a church edifice of their own. A lot was procured and eventually the church was built.

This edifice was consecrated by Bishop White, June 14, 1824.

During a portion of 1823 the services were in charge of Rev. Samuel Sitgraves, who in December of that year was succeeded by Rev. Enoch Huntington, who remained until 1826. He was succeeded in February 1827 by Rev. James May, D. D. During the ten years' ministry of this godly man, the church in Wilkes-Barre from being a feeble missionary station, grew to be what it has ever since continued, one of the strongest and most effective parishes of the Episcopal Church in this section of the diocese.

Dr. May was succeeded in 1837 by Rev. William James Clark, who remained until 1840, when Rev. Robert Bethel Claxton, S. T. D., entered upon the charge of the parish.

After six years of zealous and faithful labor he resigned in 1846 to enter upon other and important fields of duty.

It was during Dr. Claxton's ministry (and in his judgment largely due to the faithful service of his predecessor, Dr. May,) that such men as Hon. John M. Conyngham, Hon. George W. Woodward, Volney L. Maxwell, DeWitt Clinton Loop and others of ability and influence, became active and zealous communicants. Here it is appropriate for me to refer to a lay-ministry that was powerful in establishing the character of St. Stephen's parish for the coming time. In my judgment, there are few, if any, of those now living who have for twenty-five years been communicants of this parish, or of the godly men and women who within that period have passed from us to their reward, who would not unite in acknowledging a debt of gratitude for the Christian life of one, who for twenty-five years represented the Diocese of Pennsylvania in the General Convention, and of whom an aged man, in his illness, speaking to his minister of his attachment to the Episcopal Church, said: "I have confidence in a church that nurtured such a character as that of Judge Conyngham."

For six months after the departure of Dr. Claxton, the parish was in charge of Rev. Charles DeKay Cooper, D. D., now rector of the Church of the Holy Apostles, Philadelphia, and the only survivor of the past rectors of St. Stephens, who by his presence brightens the joy of this day.

The Rev. George D. Miles took charge of the parish as rector April 1, 1848.

During the eighteen years of his earnest and active ministry the parish was blessed with large successes. In 1852 the increase of the congregation was such as to demand enlarged accommodations. The church building erected in 1822 was a frame structure of one story with a tower at the northwest corner. The Sunday school met in a building a square distant. It was decided to erect an edifice of brick. The corner stone was laid

June 20, 1855, by Bishop Alonzo Potter. The building was consecrated April 19, 1855, by the same bishop of saintly memory, whose son it is our privilege to have with us at the services of this day.

Rev. R. H. Williamson succeeded Rev. Mr. Mills in 1866 and remained until 1871, when he was deposed from the ministry. During 1874 the parish had the services of the late Rev. Chauncey Colton, D. D. On the second Sunday in November in that same year the present rector took charge.

SERMON BY BISHOP POTTER.

The sermon of the morning was by Bishop Potter, based upon selections from the 37th and 38th verses of the 4th chapter of the gospel according to John: "One man soweth and another reapeth; other men labor and ye are entered into their labors." The sermon was a thoughtful exposition of the dependence of the present upon the past; chaste and beautiful in expression, impressive in delivery. The obvious truth was pointed out that the sowing by one that another may reap is the foundation of all material prosperity.

IN THE EVENING.

At the evening service another large congregation gathered to hear the anniversary addresses. In addition to the clergymen who were at the morning service there were present Rev. J. P. Ware of Plymouth and Rev. D. W. Cox, D. D., of Nanticoke, who took part in the services. The first address after the conclusion of the liturgical exercises was the historical and statistical review of Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones, who epitomized the eighteen years of his pastorate as follows:

It was my privilege to enter upon the charge of St. Stephen's parish on the second Sunday in November, Nov. 8, 1874. Of the 64 clergymen reported in the *Diocesan Journal* as entitled to vote in the convention of 1875 only three beside myself remain settled in the same charge—Rev. Dr. Orrick, Christ Church, Reading; Rev. M. A. Tolman, St. Mark's Church, Mauch Chunk, and Rev. G. P. Hopkins, St. Mathew's, Pike. At that time the services of the church had been temporarily suspended in Ashley and Plymouth, also in Pittston (where now there is one self-supporting parish and one flourishing mission). For five years the ministry of the parish in its relation to parts adjacent depended on the rector. In that period occasional services were held at Tunkhannock, Wyoming, Pittston, Ashley, Plymouth and North Wilkes-Barre, and for the first time at Laurel Run upon the Wilkes-Barre mountain. At a subsequent period your rector was the pioneer in holding services at Alden and Nanticoke and more recently at Dorranceton. At various times when our sister parish of St. Clement's, South

Wilkes-Barre, has been without a rector, it has also been my pleasant duty to render such service as other appointments would permit. In the latter part of 1879 it was my happy lot to welcome as a fellow laborer the Rev. Horace E. Hayden, whose Christian character and scholarship have won so firm a hold on our affection and esteem. Since that period the following clergymen have been at different times associated with the rector in charge of mission work:

Rev. T. D. Bannister, now at New Hartford, C. N. Y.

Rev. W. F. Watkins, Jr., now Mount Washington, Md.

Rev. William Brittain, now at Ashtabula Harbor, O.

Rev. T. B. Angell, rector St. Stephen's, Harrisburg.

Rev. C. M. Carr, late rector Grace Church, Watertown, C. N. Y., whose sudden death has brought sorrow to many hearts.

Rev. J. P. Ware, in charge of St. Peter's, Plymouth.

Rev. J. D. Ferguson, now at Scottsville, W. N. Y.

Rev. D. W. Cox, D. D., in charge of St. Andrew's, Alden and St. George's, Nanticoke.

Rev. Messrs. Hayden, Ware and Cox form at present the faithful and efficient clerical staff of the rector of St. Stephen's and are brethren beloved. This missionary work in parts adjacent to the parish would have been impossible but for the active and self-sacrificing efforts of lay helpers, some of whom have passed from this earthly scene and entered upon the higher life.

Among the changes in material things largely brought about through the agency of this parish and the instrumentality of its individual communicants. I note in—

1879—The erection of the log chapel upon the Wilkes-Barre Mountain.

1881—Enlargement and adornment of St. Stephen's rectory.

1883—Erection of a commodious parish building for Sunday school and charitable work. At this time was commenced the work which continued through successive years, of the enlargement of the church edifice. During this period the chapel of St. Peter's, Plymouth, was moved and enlarged, also two additional lots purchased.

1885—A new chapel was erected at Alden and later on a parsonage.

1886—The chapel at North Wilkes-Barre was enlarged.

1888—The tower and vestibule of St. Stephen's added. About this time a new brick church was erected at Nanticoke, also an attractive parsonage at Plymouth. Since that time the main church has been decorated, steam heating has been introduced, and within the last summer, through the agency

of the ladies, the parish building has been adorned and beautified.

I shall not at this time attempt to designate the various memorials of loved and revered members of this parish, which have so fitly found a place within these hallowed walls. Among these memorials it is my privilege to note a tribute to the late Bishop Stevens, who for the first twelve years of my pastorate was ever the faithful friend and counsellor and whose ministry within the parish, in his times of recreation, added greatly to its efficiency and strength.

STATEMENTS, OFFICIAL ACTS, OFFERINGS, ETC.

Baptisms—Adult, 138; infant, 539; total, 677.

Confirmed, 485.

Communicants added, 621; communicants lost, 432.

Number of communicants reported in 1874, 215; present number, 401.

Marriages, 198; burials, 454.

Offerings—Parochial, \$217,472.58; diocesan, \$65,262.54; extra diocesan, \$28,327.54; total offerings, \$311,062.66.

In 1874 the report of the Sunday school workers noted—Officers and teachers, 44;

scholars, 319; present number of officers and teachers, 66; scholars, 990.

The Sunday school work of St. Stephen's parish has thus far been maintained by the liberality of the parish. The offerings received from the schools themselves have been of valuable assistance in the parochial, diocesan and general missionary work of the church, besides supporting scholarships in Salt Lake City, Africa, China and Japan, also aiding the work in Brazil and Cuba.

The above report includes only statistics connected with the main church and Calvary and Log Chapels. It does not indicate the energetic and zealous labors of the Ladies' Parochial Aid Society or of the junior branch of the Woman's Auxiliary, and the valuable aid rendered by them from year to year to the missionaries of the church.

CONCLUDING ADDRESSES.

After the singing of the 417th hymn, Bishop Rulison in a few felicitous words introduced Bishop Potter. The bishop began by indulging in some reminiscences of the earlier days when he frequently visited Wilkes-Barre with his father, who was then bishop of the undivided diocese of Pennsylvania. He contrasted those days of trial with the achievements of these late years as shown by the report of the rector.

Bishop Rulison followed in a brief speech in which he spoke of the prominence of the parish in the diocese and the relation of the parish to the work, emphasizing as its distinguishing characteristics that it was doing living work, was loyal to the church, desired to help others and had developed the habit of doing good unconsciously.

DEATH OF WESLEY JOHNSON.

Another of Wilkes-Barre's Old Residents
Passes Away—A Quiet Yet Interesting
Life has a Painless Close.

The RECORD has the painful duty of announcing the death of Wesley Johnson, one of Wilkes-Barre's oldest and most highly respected citizens, which took place Thursday, Oct. 27, 1892. Just as the sun was gilding the Eastern hill tops his tired body found rest in the last long sleep of death. Mr. Johnson had been confined to his room for some eight weeks, though his decline dates back to a severe attack of the grip through which he passed two winters ago. Ever since that attack his friends have noticed a gradual failure of his strength. Death was not the result of any particular disease, but was due to a general failure of the vital forces, which involved all the important organs. His last sickness was not attended with much acute pain, but his condition was distressing to himself and his friends by reason of profound weakness. He died at his home on Union street, and the final change was a peaceful sleep, unmarked by a single struggle. During his illness he was visited by Rev. Henry L. Jones and Rev. Horace E. Hayden, and at his own request received baptism. For several weeks he realized that the end was near and was anxious for release. He was fully prepared to go and as he passed into the shadowy beyond, the words of Bryant's *Thanatopsis* described the going:

"So live that when thy summons comes
To join the innumerable caravan,
That moves to that mysterious realm,
Where each shall take his chamber
In the silent hall of death,
Thou go not like the quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon,
But sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust,
Approach thy grave, like one who wraps
The drapery of his couch about him
And lies down to pleasant dreams."

Mr. Johnson was born at old Laurel Run, now Parsons Borou h, Dec. 20, 1819, and was consequently not yet 73 years of age. He was the son of Jehoida Pitt Johnson and a grandson of Rev. Jacob Johnson, the first settled minister in Wilkes-Barre, and who officiated over what is now the First Presbyterian Church from the time of his call from Connecticut in 1772 to his death in 1797. Jacob was the son of Jacob of Wallingford, Conn., (1674-1749), the son of William of New Haven, the son of Thomas of New Haven, who emigrated from Kingston-on-Hull, England, and was drowned in 1640 in New Haven harbor. Jacob drew up the articles of capitulation between the British and Americans

in the Battle and massacre of Wyoming in 1778.

Wesley was one of a large family of brothers and sisters, of whom there now survive only two—Wm. P. Johnson of Dallas Township, in this county, and Sarah, widow of Henry C. Wilson, of Ohio, now residing at Columbus. Of his brothers, Ovid F. Johnson was a distinguished lawyer and was attorney general of Pennsylvania under Governor Porter from 1839 to 1845. Of the other brothers, Miles died in California within a few years, Jehoida died at the old homestead about twenty years ago and Priestley R., a twin brother of Wesley, died in 1878. Of the sisters, Diantha died in 1874 and Mary G. Reel in 1880.

Wesley received his schooling at the old Wilkes-Barre Academy, and at the age of 23 went to Philadelphia and studied law with his brother Ovid. He was duly admitted to the bar of Philadelphia County in 1846, and subsequently of Luzerne County. While in Philadelphia he held a position in the United States custom house. Soon after his admission to the bar of Philadelphia he went to Texas, the difficulties on our Southwestern border then attracting much attention. He began the practice of law at Galveston, and when a little later the war with Mexico for the possession of Texas broke out, Mr. Johnson crossed over into the Spanish domain and witnessed considerable of the hostilities. Having letters from leading Philadelphians he had access to prominent people everywhere and had unusual opportunities for observing the movements of the military forces. Some years ago he contributed to the RECORD a series of sketches reminiscent of his experiences in Texas and Mexico. Among other facts noted was that his brother Ovid figured in a plot with certain Mexican officers to incite the northern States of Mexico to rebellion and annex them to the United States.

About 1850 Wisconsin was assuming prominence as a rapidly developing region and Mr. Johnson joined the throng of eastern pioneers who were hastening thither. The Fox River was then an inviting point, as it promised to become an important government canal, which was to connect the Mississippi River with the great lakes. Though the subsequent development of railroads practically shattered the day dream of its enthusiastic projectors, yet the movement went a great way in planting the region with a hardy band of pioneers that have made Wisconsin one of the richest of our commonwealths. Mr. Johnson settled in Marquette county and was elected clerk of the circuit and county courts. At Marquette in 1852 he married Cynthia Henrietta Green, whose father and brothers

had emigrated from Vermont and who had a leading part in developing that region, all the brothers still surviving and being among the most prominent and respected residents of the Fox River Valley. Mr. Johnson returned to Wilkes-Barre with his wife and infant son in 1853. Mr. Johnson never afterwards practiced his profession but engaged in mercantile pursuits, the turmoil of a lawyer's practice being distasteful to one of such quiet habits of life. It was a desire to avoid litigation rather than to reap personal gain by becoming a party to it, that probably had much to do with weaning him from practice as a lawyer. Those who knew him best say he had a profound knowledge of the law, and had it not been distasteful, there is no reason why he should not have shone as an advocate. He was preeminently a man of peace. He never provoked a quarrel and he always turned away when a quarrel threatened, so as not to be drawn into it.

In 1855 his wife died, leaving him with two little sons, the younger of which soon followed its mother to the shadowy land. The other, Frederick C., is living and is one of the proprietors of the Record. Mr. Johnson subsequently married Frances Wilson, widow of Frederick McAlpine, who died four years ago. There are no surviving children from this union, though his wife's daughter Lizzie has kept house for Mr. Johnson since her mother's death and was untiring in her devotion to him during his final illness.

Since his retirement from active business life in 1874 he has for several years been elected Alderman of the Fourth Ward without opposition. His rulings have been considered models of fairness. He did not encourage litigation, even to earn fees and many hundreds of cases that came to him were through his advice terminated by private settlement without resort to the courts. He also held several positions of trust such as city auditor, judge of election, etc.

He was one of the projectors of the Wyoming Centennial of 1878 and was the secretary of the Commemorative Association from its inception to the day of his death. His compilation, the memorial volume, is one of the standard annals in the local history of this region.

Mr. Johnson was by politics a Democrat, though not strongly partisan. In matters of national politics he voted with his party, but on local issues he knew no party ties, but voted for the best man. During the war, when the Democracy was divided, his feelings were for the Union and when Lee invaded Pennsylvania Mr. Johnson responded to the call for volunteers and hastened to the front.

Gentle in manner and considerate of others, he was conspicuously a silent man. Not given to much talking, he was ever a good listener. Possessed of an inquiring and analytical mind and a retentive memory he had a large fund of information on a range of subjects. His powers of observation were good and he had a literary taste that enabled him to write the most graceful articles descriptive of travel or other matters which interested him. All the local papers have had articles from his pen. In his early life he loved to peruse and memorize the better poets and as a result he was able to draw upon an extensive fund of classical quotations. Some graceful verses of poetry have been written by him—in short, he had the pen of a ready writer.

He had a diversity of natural gifts, any one of which, if cultivated, would have brought him a reputation, but he lacked the quality of aggressiveness. His quiet life was unmarked by any serious struggle to gain an advantage over his fellow men. He was not avaricious, he was content with a small store of worldly goods, and as far as this store would permit he was generous. While he did not leave a legacy of wealth he left the priceless heritage of an honest and upright life and a reputation that bears no blemish.

THE EARTH HAS CLOSED O'ER HIM.

Impressive Services Over the Remains of the Late Wesley Johnson on Saturday.

On Saturday afternoon, in the first faint shadow of declining day, followed by the friends of his association and profession, the remains of the late Wesley Johnson were conveyed from the home to St. Stephen's Church and from thence to Hollenback Cemetery. Many friends at the house were given an opportunity to look upon the face of him they honored. A number of floral creations were placed about the room and gave forth the sweetest incense.

The following carriers, who are members of the Wyoming Commemorative Association of which Mr. Johnson was secretary, bore the casket to the hearse and thence into the church: Edmund G. Butler, George H. Butler, John B. Reynolds Benjamin Dorrance, Sheldon Reynolds and William A. Wilcox, the last named being from Scranton. They were followed by the relatives and about fifty Masons, members of Lodges 61 and 442, in a body. Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones and Rev. Horace E. Hayden officiated at the church and a quartet from the choir sang appropriate selections. Rev. Dr. Jones made a beautiful address, lifting the sombreness from the scenes of death and pointing to the halo of glory that surrounds the immortal soul, lifting the mind from the sorrow of

death's separation to the thought of that bright transition in which death is only instrumental. The remains were placed in charge of the Masonic fraternity who marched to the cemetery following the cortege. Their carriers were Samuel J. Tonkin, C. B. Metzger, Col. B. F. Stark, William L. Stewart, C. B. Dana and W. A. Wilcox. The regular pall bearers, nearly all of whom were Mr. Johnson's old Masonic friends, were W. W. Loomis, Calvin Parsons, Dr. Urquhart, William S. Wells, Charles Morgan, Hon. Chas. A. Miner, Isaac Livingston and William Dickover.

At the cemetery Worshipful Master Augustus L. LeGrand conducted the Masonic ritual, assisted by Rev. Dr. Jones. Just before the lowering of the casket the hollow square formed by the members was broken and, filing past the grave, each one threw into it a sprig of arbor vitae, and with this suggestive ceremony the services were concluded and the earth closed over one of Wilkes-Barre's staunchest and most respected citizens.

HON. H. B. PAYNE DEAD.

Expires Early Yesterday Morning at His Home in Kingston—His Career.
(Daily Record, September 2, 1892.)

Every one was shocked yesterday morning when it became known that Hon. Hubbard B. Payne had a few hours before been found dead in his bed at his home on Maple street in Kingston. On Wednesday he was at his office in the Harvey Building on Franklin street in this city and attended to his business as usual. On the evening before his death he was on the streets of Kingston chatting pleasantly with friends and acquaintances. Wednesday evening he retired to his room at about 10 o'clock with the expectation of being called at an early hour on account of some domestic arrangements.

The cause of death was thought by the physicians to be heart trouble as he had suffered from rheumatism and a heart affection at times for a number of years. Two years ago he had a slight stroke of apoplexy from which he recovered in a few weeks, but his general health has never been good since. During the past summer he spent all the time he could spare from his practice at his Harvey's Lake cottage where his family was located, but not getting as much benefit there as he felt necessary he went about a month ago to Avon Springs, N. Y., remaining there three weeks, returning some days since considerably stronger in appearance.

At the time of Mr. Payne's death only Mrs. Payne, the younger son Paul and the servants were in the house, the daughter Louise and elder son H. B. Jr., having gone to Philadelphia on Monday to make preparations for the removal of the family there to spend

the winter months. They were immediately notified of their father's death by telegraph and arrived home in the afternoon.

To know Mr. Payne was to be his friend and to respect him. His nature was like the sunlight tending to shed warmth wherever its influence extended. In his capacity as a lawyer he was always a champion of the right, and many a widow and penniless person has been allowed to pay him with thanks for upholding a just cause against oppression and wrong. He was a large and constant contributor to all worthy charities and church work and his helping hand and ready action in these directions will be greatly missed.

HIS CAREER.

Hubbard Bester Payne was born in Kingston, where he has always resided, on July 20, 1839, making him a few days over 53 years of age at the time of his death. He was a descendant of Stephen Paine, a miller from Great Ellingham, near Attleburg, County Norfolk, England, who came to New England in 1638 with a large company of emigrants from the neighborhood of Hingham, bringing his wife, three children, and four servants, in the ship *Diligent*, of Ipswich. Bester Paine, father of deceased and a great-great-great-great-grandson of the emigrant Stephen Paine, was born in Norwich, Conn., on April 10, 1810, and removed with his father to Gibson in this State in 1813. He removed to Kingston in 1839 and was widely known throughout this and adjoining counties as a lead pipe layer. He was married on December 4, 1834, to Polly, a daughter of Joseph Pierce, of Hasbrook, Sullivan county. Her grandfather was William Pierce, a native of the north of England, and her mother, Elizabeth Cargell, a daughter of Abram Cargell, a native of Scotland and his wife, Catherine Hornbeck, a native of Holland. Some time after the death of her husband, Bester Payne, Mrs. Payne married for a second husband Isaac Rice of Kingston. Mrs. Rice is for a second time a widow but still lives in Kingston on Maple street, and is in good health at the age of 74 years.

Hubbard Bester Payne, just deceased, was the only child of the late Bester Payne and until the age of eighteen lived at home working with his father in the lead pipe manufactory or by the day for the farmers or attending the schools of the neighborhood. He prepared for college at Wyoming Seminary and has ever since been a staunch friend and supporter of the school, frequently lecturing there on subjects appertaining to the law, and always with the greatest favor. In August, 1857, he entered Wesleyan University at Middletown, Conn., and there his life struggles really began. His parents' means being quite limited, he sought to aid them, and during his college course taught a dis-

trict school for three successive winters at Rocky Hill, Hartford County, Conn., meantime keeping up with his college studies. He was active in the literary societies of his college, being a member of the Psi Upsilon and of the Pytholian societies, and was chosen by the college faculty as a member of the Phi Beta Kappa Society. In June, 1861, he graduated, being fourth in his class. Two months after emerging from college he entered the office of the late Charles Denison as a law student, meantime teaching a school in Cinder alley in this city, and a little later a boys' school in the Hillard block. He was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County Aug. 20, 1863, and secured desk room in the office of Winthrop W. Ketcham, now deceased, then solicitor of the United States Court of Claims. In politics Mr. Payne was always a staunch, unwavering Republican, always able and willing to tell his reasons for his political complexion. He was an active party worker and a much sought after public speaker. In 1874 he was nominated without opposition in his own party for the State Senate in the Twenty-first Senatorial District and elected over his Democratic opponent, Jasper B. Stark, by a majority of 1,054 votes. During his term in the Senate he was chairman of the committees of "Mines and Mining" and "New Counties" and serving on the committees on "Judiciary General" and "Judiciary Local." He introduced a bill providing that elementary education should be compulsory for children between the ages of 8 and 14 years. The bill was reported favorably but recommitted to the Committee on Education, where it was smothered, the party leaders fearing it might be looked upon as a political scheme of some kind.

In 1876 Mr. Payne was nominated for Congress in the Twelfth Congressional District and his prospects for election were flattering. Edgar L. Merriman, his Democratic opponent, died during the campaign and the Democratic and Greenback parties united and placed in nomination Hendrick B. Wright, by whom he was defeated by a small majority. In 1880 he was a candidate for one of the law judges of Luzerne County, being defeated by Stanley Woodward.

Mr. Payne was a past master of Kingston Lodge, F. and A. M.; district deputy of the order for three years; a member of Wilkes-Barre Lodge, F. and A. M., 61; member of Dieu Le Veut Commandery Knights Templar; a member of the Amphietyon Society of Wyoming Seminary; president of the board of trustees of the Osterhout Library; a director of the Miner's Savings Bank and a trustee of the Kingston Y. M. C. A.

On February 22, 1865, he was married to Elizabeth Lee Smith, the only daughter of Draper Smith of Plymouth. Mrs. Payne

and three children, Louisa S., Hubbard B. and Paul D. survive him.

THE FUNERAL.

The last services over the remains of the late Hubbard Bester Payne were held from the family home on Maple street, Kingston, on Saturday afternoon. The residence and grounds were thronged with people, not mere curiosity seekers, but friends and admirers of the dead man who had come from far and near to show in the only manner possible their genuine regard and respect for him whose character had been so nearly perfect that none could say aught in derogation. The remains reposed in a handsome black cloth covered casket, covered and surrounded by flowers, among the most beautiful of which were a floral pillow from his sorrowing mother, Mrs. Polly Rice, bearing the words "My son;" and anchor from the Presbyters of the Kingston Presbyterian Church; an ivy wreath from Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Welles. Another token was a very beautiful flat boquet from the West Side Veterans' Association. A note left at the RECORD office explains the reason of the veterans in sending the tribute, although he was not a soldier, and it is a beautiful one: "The boquet was sent because he loved the old boys and was always with them at their reunions and campfires, and he was always ready and willing for any service for which the boys saw fit to call on him."

The services, which were very simple, were conducted by Rev. F. von Krug, pastor of the Kingston Presbyterian Church, of which deceased was a member, and consisted of a short scripture reading and a prayer.

The Bar Association of Luzerne County was represented by a committee consisting of Judge Stanley Woodward, Gen. E. S. Osborne and Gen. W. H. McCartney. The pall bearers were John D. Hoyt, George Shoemaker, Hor. Daniel Edwards, William Loveland, J. Bennett Smith, Alfred Darte, George K. Powell and Alfred Smith. The carriers were P. M. Carhart, George H. Flanagan, B. R. Tubbs, T. L. Newell, L. C. Darte and Professor W. L. Dean.

The burial, which was in Forty Fort Cemetery, was attended only by the pall bearers, carriers and immediate relatives.

A meeting of the Luzerne County Bar was held in the court house last Friday at 10 a. m. to take action on the death of the late Hubbard B. Payne. The meeting was called to order by Gen. McCartney and on motion Gen. E. S. Osborne was made chairman and E. H. Chase secretary.

In taking his seat Gen. Osborne said, among other things: "I think that all in all Hubbard B. Payne was one of the leading men of this bar. He was a man who took an

interest in his community and in this county. If you were to go into the homes of the masses you would find him regarded as a thoroughly conscientious, upright, good man. He stood on a par with the best men of Luzerne county. His word could be relied on. He was a fair man and was never in favor of snap judgments. He strove always to be on the right side of a case. His career as a boy, as a youth, as a man, is worthy of study and commendation. He and I were boys together and I can commend him to you and to all as one whose memory is to be cherished. He was successful as a lawyer and as a politician he was worthy and respected. The impress of his character is found to-day on the statute books of this State. When he was in the Senate he took a great interest in the matter of education. He ever had the interests of the people at heart and he never was appreciated as fully as he deserved. As a neighbor, friend and member of this bar he stood among the best, and such a name as his should be held in remembrance."

Capt. Alfred Darté said he had known Mr. Payne since 1853, and he had shown the same characteristics in boyhood that he afterwards showed in manhood. Mr. Payne was eminently a burden bearer and he was ever ready to do something for others. He aided the interests of the whole community at heart. He felt it his right to stand up for his home and county. He died in his own home, only a quarter of a mile from the spot where he was born. He knew everybody and had an interest for every one. As a lawyer he believed in the abstract difference between right and wrong and he would not take a case if he believed it to be wrong. As a politician he had an honorable ambition to make something of himself and to achieve an honorable reputation. He was a Christian gentleman. He did not win cases by trickery. He did not believe that it was a lawyer's duty simply to win cases—his duty was to be right. He was honorable and straightforward and his life speaks his funeral sermon in the home of his boyhood. He was my neighbor for 28 years. In closing Capt. Darté quoted from Thackeray to the effect that when Mr. Payne passed from life he went not like the galley slave, at night scoured to his dungeon, but sustained and smoothed by an unflinching trust, he wrapped the drapery of his couch about him and lay down to pleasant dreams. His last word was a cheery good night to his family and when they went to waken him in the morning he was dead—his face as peaceful as that of a child sleeping upon its mother's bosom.

Dr. Hakes said Mr. Payne was a rather remarkable man. In spite of his frail constitution, he won success. He earned a good

reputation and he deserved it. He resembled the old school lawyer. He did not encourage litigation, on the other hand he was always quick to embrace a settlement without going to court. Nothing so brings us to realize the vanities of life as death. We can do nothing for the dead, except to assuage the grief of those who are left. Of this dead we may say in all honesty "Well done, good and faithful servant."

Gustav Hahn said he had known Mr. Payne for 36 years. No one was so poor or so humble but that Mr. Payne had a kind word for him.

Judge Rice said he felt proud to have been united to Mr. Payne by ties of friendship. The best thing that can be said of a lawyer is that he kept faithfully the oath of admission to the bar, and none of us have kept it more strictly or conscientiously than did Hubbard B. Payne. In the esteem of the masses of the people he was an ideal lawyer. He was always ready to aid a good public cause, even when struggling with a weak body.

Mr. Farnham said he was impressed with the idea that this occasion was unique. Usually these gatherings have been to pay respect to older lawyers, men who had long preceded us, but here is a man who has grown up before our eyes and whose career has all been unfolded within our recollection. I was impressed, when he was admitted to the bar, with his intense enthusiasm and energy—qualities which marked his after life just as strongly. Mingled with this was a quality which became gradually added—a quality of contentment, arising from a feeling of satisfaction on his part that he had built up and maintained a character for integrity, professional and personal, with which he had rounded up his career. Throughout the whole county his name was familiar and he had the universal confidence of the community in his integrity as a lawyer. He was respected by men of all shades of public opinion. He had a deep religious life and was foremost in church work at his home. He was consulted pre-eminently by men in difficulty whether legal or otherwise.

Judge Lynch mentioned the characteristic that while suffering great pain himself he endeavored to hide it to sympathize with others in misfortune.

Messrs. Darté, Hakes and G. K. Powell were appointed a committee to draft resolutions and to report the same at a meeting of the bar to be held in the library at 1 p. m. to-day, the funeral being set for 2.

LAND SPECULATIONS IN 1796.

**A Luzerne County Man who was Dazzled
With the Prospects of a New York Town.**

The appended article is taken from the Bath (N. Y.) *Plain Dealer*. It was written in Hanover township at a time when many of the old settlers were hunting for new places of settlement in some other State. If anyone can furnish the information as to the identity of the letter writer the RECORD will be pleased to print it:

We find in Welds' travels in the United States in 1796 the following: "Bath is a post and principal town in the western part of the State of New York. Though laid out only three years ago, yet it contains about thirty houses, it is increasing very fast." He further states that large amounts of land have been sold, yet large amounts are on sale on credit and easy terms.

It may readily be imagined that the quantity of land on such very easy terms could not fail to draw crowds of speculators to that part of the country.

The following letter, supposed to come from a farmer, though somewhat ludicrous does not give one an accurate description of one of these young speculators and of what is going on in this neighborhood. It appeared in a newspaper, published in Wilkes-Barre, on the Susquehanna, and I give it verbatim because being written by an American it will perhaps carry more weight with it than any thing I could say on the same subject.

To the printers of the Wilkes-Barre *Gazette*. Gentlemen: It is painful to reflect, that speculation has raged to such a degree of late, that honest industry and all the humble virtues that walk in her train are discouraged and rendered unfashionable.

It is to be lamented, too, that dissipation is sooner introduced in new settlements than in industry and economy.

I have been led to these reflections by conversing with my son, who has just returned from the Lakes or Genesee. Though he has neither been to the one or to the other;—in short, he has been to Bath, the celebrated Bath, and has returned both a speculator and a gentleman; having spent his money, swapped away my horse, caught the fever and ague and what is infinitely worse, that horrid disorder which some call the terra phobia.

We can hear nothing from the poor creature (in his ravings) but of the captain, Billy (Williamson and William Dunn meaning) of ranges—townships—numbers—thousands—hundreds—acres—Bath—fairs—maces—beats—bets—purses—Silk Stockings—fortunes—fevers—agues, &c. My son has a part of a township for sale and it is diverting enough to hear him narrate its pedigree, qualities and situation. In fine it lies near Bath and the captain himself once owned, and for a long time reserved it. It cost my son but five dollars an acre, he was offered six and a half a minute after purchase, but he is positively determined to have eight, besides some precious reserves. One thing is very much in my son's favor—has six years' credit. Another thing is still more so—he is not worth a sou nor ever will be at this rate.

Previous to his late excursion the lad worked well, and was contented at home on my farm, but now work is out of the question with him. There is no managing my boy at home, these golden dreams still beckon him back to Bath, where, as he says, no one need either work or starve, where, though, a man may have the ague nine months in the year, he may console himself in spending the other three fashionably at the races. A FARMER.

Hanover, Oct. 5, 1796.

The young blood attended the famous Bath fair and races held in September of that year and witnessed the great race between Capt. W.'s Virginia Nell and William Dunn's Silk Stocking, upon which immense sums of money were staked. Dunn was the winner. It is not strange that the callow youth was crazed with what he saw of the glitter and show of the rising metropolis of Western New York.

Will not some of our antiquarians of Wilkes-Barre inform us who this young speculator was and the outcome of his investments?

The Last of the Pioneer Operators.

We failed inadvertently to speak of the death of Marcus G. Heilner of New York, which occurred a few weeks ago. He was an extensive retail coal dealer latterly, but at one time was an operator in the Schuylkill region. In speaking of him, the *Miners' Journal* says quite eloquently:

"Mr. Heilner's death marks an epoch in the history of the conduct of the coal business, as he is the last of that hardy adventurous set of pioneer operators who penetrated into the new regions prospecting and opening up new operations—frequently met

hazardous undertakings, as is indicated by the numerous physical and financial wrecks that marked the path of development. The difficulties under which these early operators labored were very great, the vicissitudes of startling frequency—few, if any, fortunes being realized in the industry until the great stimulus of war times overtook the trade. These were the men, however, who 'spied out the land,' made the developments, and nursed into busy life and activity the numerous smaller enterprises which to-day form the immense aggregate holdings of the great combinations. Mr. Heilner's death has a pathetic aspect in that it is the removal of the last link binding the old with the new. With him has disappeared the last of his class, men whose names to-day are merely a memory—Richard Kerr, James Oliver, Henry Guiterman, Lewis Audenried, Joseph Taylor, Potts, Ieppler, Bast, Miller, etc.—all hardy, enterprising men, who paved the way for the present order of things. While Mr. Heilner's business career (particularly the early part of it) was one of ceaseless activity and vexation, he was particularly fortunate in his domestic life. In his early youth he married Miss Sylvia Butler of Wilkes-Barre, a woman of singular sweetness of character and charm of manner. She is a grand-daughter of the gallant Col. Zebulon Butler, of Revolutionary fame, and a daughter of Zebulon Butler and Jemima Fish. Through her father she is also great grand daughter of the Rev. Jacob Johnson, the first minister in the Wyoming Valley. Mr. and Mrs. Heilner had the felicity of living together surrounded by a devoted family of children for over half a century, their golden wedding being celebrated four years ago. Mrs. Heilner, an unmarried daughter, and four sons survive him—George C. and M. Butler, who succeeded to the business of Heilner & Son, 1 Broadway; Percy B., who is the general sales agent at New York for the Reading combination, and Walter, a lawyer at Philadelphia.

DR. DEFEW said in his usual neat way at the Chamber of Commerce banquet:

Now I say to my friends again that having won the election upon phrase and fable they must turn that phrase into statute and that fable into law.

And in doing so let them remember that their platform contains the following plank:

We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the federal government has no constitutional power to impose and collect tariff duties except for the purpose of revenue only.

This does not allow that a tariff should be so adjusted as to cover the difference between the wages of this and

other countries. It is orthodox protection that demands this.

COAL TRADE IN 1827.

Great Contrast in Conditions Between Then and Now.

The Pottsville *Miner's Journal* reprints one of its issues of 1827, and among the articles is the customary weekly review of the coal trade. The writer says: "We learn that the Lehigh Co. is enjoying the benefit of their late improvement and is pouring down coal in immense quantities and upon very advantageous terms, owing to the great reduction made in their expenditures by the railroad. It is painful to turn from this novel and gratifying spectacle to the stagnant operations at Mt. Carbon, where more than half, perhaps two-thirds of our coal boats are idle and laid up. We have boats enough in the trade to take down upwards of 1,600 tons of coal weekly. The average amount actually dispatched is about 700 tons. To those acquainted with the superiority of our coal and local advantages this state of things must appear surprising. In our opinion the occurrence may with confidence be taken as the result of a variety of circumstances which might and ought to have been guarded against and obviated. It is known there was a stagnation in the coal market at Philadelphia last winter, and that large quantities of coal remained on hand unsold. This fell heavily upon our individual coal merchants. Their funds were locked up, they had reason to believe that the market for coal would be lowered to a minimum price, and they saw no mode of immediately lessening the expense of getting the coal to market except in the item of toll. Some confidence was felt that a reduction in the toll would be made to meet the prospect of a reduced market, but these expectations were disappointed. The navigation managers evinced a disposition to offer the bounty solicited and appear to have been aware that a reduction was necessary, but it is believed they were deterred from meeting the exigencies of the case by the demands and wishes of the stockholders, who were averse to any reduction.

"The rates of toll were always considered very high, fifty per cent. more than were charged upon other canals, and more than ought to have been charged upon the Schuylkill. Under the circumstances of depression above mentioned, it was felt to be oppressive; was viewed as an imposition which coal dealers would rather abandon the trade than pay. They accordingly suspended their operations, and many others were deterred from entering into the trade. These

we believe to be the prominent reasons why two-thirds of our coal boats are now empty and idle.

"In the midst of these discouraging circumstances we have the gratification to see our commercial resources increasing and the natural wealth of our district developing itself. Not a week passes but some new and valuable beds of coal are added to our discoveries. The aggregate, if brought together, would be almost beyond computation, certainly beyond consumption in any limited time, and yet not one hundredth part of the coal has been explored."

DEATH OF J. V. DARLING.

The Prominent Wilkes-Barre Attorney Dies in New York Quite Suddenly of Bright's Disease — The Grip Weakened Him and Made Him Susceptible to Disease—A Prosperous Career.

Although the most intimate friends of J. Vaughan Darling, the eminent Wilkes-Barre Attorney, for the last year noted his failing strength and suspected the presence of the insidious disease that carried him away, yet they in common with the community in general were very much surprised and saddened Thursday morning last to hear of his death, which occurred at the Westminster Hotel in New York at 10:30 o'clock a. m. In December of last year Mr. Darling underwent a severe attack of the grip, which left his system in a weakened condition, sensitive to disease. He could not go much to his office and his friends noted with no little alarm his condition. In March he undertook the conduct of an important case in court, and the strain was so great that his condition became more serious. In June he sailed for Europe, and after traveling for some time he placed himself under the care of the best physicians at Baden Baden, Germany, who pronounced his ailment Bright's disease and held out no hope for his recovery. A couple of weeks ago he reached New York, and at the Westminster Hotel was given every attention by prominent physicians. The alarming change came on Wednesday night. A telegram to this city announcing his serious condition was soon followed by one announcing his death. Andrew H. McClintock, his brother-in-law, and Thomas Darling left on the noon train to meet Mrs. Darling and make funeral arrangements.

John Vaughan Darling's career at the the Luzerne County bar has been an eminent one. Of the many attorneys practicing there he was recognized as one of the best authorities on points of law, and he and his brother, E. P. Darling, who died some time ago, included many large private interests in their

practice. Many of the largest corporations entrusted their cases in the hands of the Darlings. Socially he was a fine representative of a highly cultured man, but he rather sought the conduct of his business interests and the seclusion of his home than the functions of an active social life. He was a fine musician and whiled away many an hour with his instruments.

Mr. Darling was born at Reading, July 24, 1844, and was, consequently, 48 years of age. His father was Judge William Darling.

The Darlings are of English origin and were among the earliest of the emigrants to New England. Thomas Darling married Martha Howe, a niece of Lord Howe, commander of the British forces in America during the Revolutionary war.

The father, William Darling, was born in Buckport, Me., but came to Pennsylvania and located at Reading when a young man. He was admitted to the bar there, achieved a large practice, was a United States Commissioner to the World's Fair at London in 1851, and afterwards president judge of the court of Berks, a position he honored, but which failing health compelled him shortly after to resign.

John Vaughan Darling prepared for college and passed his examination for the junior year at Harvard, but he was not robust and on that account abandoned the idea of a college education. He was a frequent contributor to such well known publications as *Lippincott's* and the *Atlantic* and was for five years associate editor of the *North American Review*. He read law in Philadelphia and was admitted to the bar there in 1865. After his admission he became a partner with the well-known Morton P. Henry, in the legal firm of Henry & Darling. He came to Wilkes-Barre in 1874 and became a member of this bar on June 4 of that year. He was junior counsel for the Lehigh Valley Company, with James E., brother of the late Franklin B. Gowen, as early as 1869, being then only 25 years old. He was in partnership in the law for many years here with his brother, the late Edward Payson Darling.

Mr. Darling married Oct. 9, 1875, Alice Mary, youngest daughter of the late Hon. Andrew T. McClintock, who survives him. They had no children.

On Saturday afternoon the mortal remains of the late J. V. Darling were laid to rest in Hollenback Cemetery. From 12 to 1 o'clock the friends were given an opportunity to look upon the face of the dead, and many cast a parting look. Services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Dodge.

The pall bearers were Hon. C. E. Rice, George R. Bedford, F. W. Wheaton, Hon. H. W. Palmer, I. A. Stearns, W. A. Lathrop, C. P. Hunt, R. C. Shoemaker, Alexander Mitchell,

F. V. Rockafellow and Samuel Hines, the last named from Scranton. The interment was private.

The Late Judge Chapman.

James W. Chapman, brief mention of whose death at Montrose on September 8, 1892, has already been made in the RECORD, was a remarkably active man for one of his age, and up to last April, when visited by a stroke of paralysis, he continued to pursue his avocation of later years, that of a surveyor. The *Montrose Independent* has the following sketch:

Hon. James W. Chapman was born in what is now Brooklyn Township (then Bridge-water, Luzerne County, May 7, 1804. His father was known as Joseph Chapman, Jr., and was a native of New London County, Conn. His grandfather, Captain Joseph Chapman, Sr., of the revolution, came to Pennsylvania in 1793 and moved his family here in 1799. Joseph Chapman, Sr., married Betsey Leffingwell, of Norwich, Conn., in 1800. James W. Chapman's parents and grandparents were among the pioneers of Susquehanna County, and he had only the advantages of the very common schools of the backwoods, attending summers from five until nine years of age, and winter schools until in his sixteenth year, when he was employed to teach a small school; he continued to teach from that time for ten years. He studied grammar and surveying without an instructor, at spare intervals while teaching and working on his father's farm. In 1833-34 he conducted the *Mauch Chunk Courier*. He returned to Montrose and joined C. L. Ward in the publication of the *Susquehanna County Register*, from 1835 to 1851, either with others or alone, he conducted that paper. Mr. Chapman was a smooth writer, with a vein of humor that held the attention. Since his withdrawal from journalism he has devoted most of his time to surveying, which he commenced in 1824. He was appointed deputy by the surveyor general in 1830, and served until he went to Mauch Chunk. He served as county surveyor, by election, from 1862 for a number of years. He served as transcribing clerk of the State Senate in 1847.

In 1850 he took the census of the eastern half of the county, and in 1880 took the census of the borough. In 1871 he was elected associate judge along with Judson H. Cook; they were the last to act in that capacity in Susquehanna County, the office having been abolished by the constitution of 1873. Mr. Chapman married, in 1844, Betsey Bisbee, who was born in 1825, being a daughter of Major Seth and Leah (Aldrich) Bisbee of Lathrop. Their children are Charles Miner Chapman, at one time editor of the *Tunkhannock*

Republican, now deceased, and Ella W., wife of S. L. Brown of Wilkes-Barre.

Facts as to Anning Owen.

EDITOR RECORD:—In the article on early Methodism in Wyoming Valley published in the RECORD of March 25, by Rev. W. W. Loomis of Wilkes-Barre, he refers to the Rev. Anning Owen as having emigrated from New England, and that he returned there after the battle and massacre at Wyoming. The birth place of this "Apostle of Methodism in the Wyoming Valley," seems to have been unknown, even to Dr. Peck, when writing his "History of Early Methodism."

Mr. Owen was born in Goshen, Orange County, N. Y., in 1751, and was a resident of that place as late as July 22, 1775, on which date he signed, in company with his brothers, the pledge to support Congress during the Revolutionary struggle.

His father, Eleazer Owen, was slain at the battle of Minisink in 1779. His brother Jonathan also took part in that engagement, their names appear on the battle monument at Goshen. Anning's, however, is not thus honored at Wyoming.

Mr. Owen had one sister, Ruth, who in 1759 became the wife of Mr. Thomas Gustine of Florida, in that county. They were my great grand parents. The brothers were John, Gershom, Jonathan and Ziba.

GEORGE W. GUSTINE.

A LEADING Boston critic maintains that "the curse of American civilization is the professional funny man." How or in what way he fails to specify. At all events his statement is rough on Bill Nye.

THE BARON and Baroness Blane (pronounce it Blong please) have had a rumpus and engaged detectives to "shadow" each other. The baroness is an American girl and seems to have married for "position," which she now literally repents. Fashionable society is full of mistakes of this kind.

DEATH OF ALLAN H. DICKSON.

The Prominent Attorney and Well-known Citizen Passes Away at His Home on North River Street.

(Daily Record, Jan. 22, 1893.)

The community was startled Sunday morning to hear of the death of Allan Hamilton Dickson, which occurred at his home on North River street on Saturday night—in the fulness of manhood. The brief notices of his illness which appeared in the papers on Saturday created no special alarm among his friends, and those not in attendance at the bedside attributed it principally to worry over the death of his son, Hugh, a few days ago. But Mr. Dickson for a couple of years had an organic weakness of the heart, and with a predisposition to such an ailment the heavy blow of his son's death was too hard for him to bear. Not long before Dr. Mayer's death Mr. Dickson called upon him for consultation regarding some minor ailment, and while he was leaving the doctor's office he fell upon the steps unconscious. This was the first premonition of an affection of the heart, and as he was a man who suffered in silence rather than complain to family or friends, there were very few who suspected that all his physical conditions were not as rugged and strong as his handsome, well built figure seemed to indicate. He looked to the layman as if impregnable to disease—as if his years would run the course of time until old age laid its burdens too heavily upon him. Mr. Dickson was very fond of his son, Hugh. Father and child were inseparable, and when a week ago last Saturday the physicians told the anxious parents that he was suffering with diphtheria, Mr. Dickson divined the end and fainted into unconsciousness near the bedside. Hugh was not rugged in health and the parents did not look for recovery. His sickness and death so preyed upon the father that half of his life seemed to have gone out with that of his son. On Thursday night, the day after the funeral, he was taken with a severe chill, but its depressing effects were counteracted on Friday and he appeared to gain in strength. A reaction, however, followed on Saturday and progressed so rapidly that in the afternoon hope was abandoned, and with the heart-broken family by his bedside the patient suf-

ferer sank into eternal rest about 9 o'clock. He did not close his eyes upon the scenes of earth as if their enchantment had made of death a monster to be dreaded; but he fell asleep like the weary toiler along life's highway who courts rest and peace as the shadows of the night fall about him. Mr. Dickson's life had been robbed of much of its sweetness and, as he said to an attendant by his bedside, he cared not much for life. His dutiful wife, his sister, Mrs. William P. Wilson of Philadelphia, and his physicians were by his side when he passed from life to death. His only brother, Frederick S. Dickson of Philadelphia, came just after the sufferer had passed away. Besides these there survive Mr. Dickson's aged mother, who lives in Philadelphia, and who is in failing health, another sister, Mrs. Samuel D. Lowrie of Philadelphia. About ten years ago Mr. Dickson's then only daughter, Caroline, died. About two years afterward Dorothy was born. She is the only surviving child, and all that is left of a happy household. Little Hugh, if he had lived until next spring would have been four years old.

Allan H. Dickson came from a noble and prominent ancestry. His father, Rev. Hugh E. Dickson, was born in 1813 and came to America with his parents when he was 14 years of age. He graduated at Union College in 1839 and at Princeton Theological Seminary in 1841. He assumed charge of a church in Louisville, Ky., and then went to Fort Wayne, Indiana, and during his pastorate there was married in 1845 to Sarah Margaret Stoecker of Philadelphia. They had four children—Elizabeth, who married Rev. Samuel T. Lowrie, D. D., son of Judge Walter Lowrie of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court; Ellen, who married Col. W. P. Wilson, of Centre County, Pa.; Frederick Stoecker Dickson of Philadelphia and Allan H. Dickson, the deceased, who was born at Utica, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1851. He was prepared for college at Myer's preparatory school at West Chester and entered Yale College in 1868. In 1870 he left that institution on account of a spell of sickness and went to New Mexico, where his brother-in-law, Col. Wilson, was stationed, and was there assigned to duty as an Indian agent. In January, 1871, he again entered Yale and remained there until July of the same year, when he received an honorable discharge from the junior class. In a short time he went to Heidelberg, Germany, and

then to Berlin, where he took a course of lectures in a prominent university. He then traveled through Switzerland and Italy and returned to America at the close of 1872. At the beginning of 1873 he entered the law office of the late ex-Governor Hoyt and was admitted to the Luzerne County bar September 14, 1874. November 12 of the same year he was married to Catharine Swetland Pettebone, daughter of the late Payne Pettebone of Wyoming, a lady of many accomplishments and coming from an ancestry who participated actively in the stirring scenes of early Wyoming.

Mr. Dickson rapidly forged to the head, not only at the bar but in other walks of life as well, and soon became noted as one of the leading men of the Wyoming Valley. His counsel and advice were sought by many, because he had the happy faculty of combining conservatism with progressiveness; of looking at a business matter in a cool, deliberate way without being carried away with every scheme that presented itself. He weighed disadvantages as well as advantages and his conclusions were generally looked upon as the outcome of a sound judgment. These qualities of mind soon gained for him an enviable distinction among his fellowmen, especially among those whose ideas and judgment are naturally superficial. For several years he was a valued member of Wilkes-Barre City Council, but resigned in 1889 to pursue more closely his private interests. While a member of that body his words were always carefully heard, and what he said was said after mature deliberation. Largely to him must be credited the fine streets we now have, for he was one of the strong advocates of the asphalt pave when there was much opposition to it. Mr. Dickson was a director of the Miners' Savings Bank and of the Anthracite Bank. To him principally is due the credit for the reorganization of the latter corporation two years ago. He had always retained his membership in the West Chester Presbyterian Church, though here he was a pew holder and a communicant in the First M. E. Church. When the present fine structure of the latter church was built he was one of the most active members of the building committee.

Within the last few years, conscious of the fact that he was predisposed to a dangerous ailment, Mr. Dickson did not pursue the practice of his profession with a view to in-

creasing it largely, but still his services were great demand.

In the seclusion of his home and among his friends he was a man among men. The bent of his mind was in the direction of all that is high and ennobling and those who were in his society respected him accordingly. He cared not for superficial pleasures, but found his chief enjoyment in the arts. As a literary man he was much devoted to his books and those who have read his writings in the *Record* and elsewhere and have heard his profitable lectures and addresses have admired him for his rare accomplishments in this line. He was thoroughly conscientious in all he did, and departed a life that will stand as a monument more durable than shaft of stone or granite, the life of a noble man. To the bereaved wife and young daughter there is this consolation, which will entwine him in their affections through the span of existence, little as it may comfort them in their present great sorrow.

Tribute of the Bar.

At a few minutes before noon yesterday while court was occupied in the trial of criminal cases, George R. Bedford entered the bar enclosure and facing Judge Rice, moved that court adjourn in honor of the late Allan H. Dickson. The motion was seconded by District Attorney Garman, and in complying with the motion Judge Rice paid a high and elegant tribute to the character of the deceased. "All that has been said of him in the public prints and in private conversation since his untimely death is essentially true. Pathetic and heart-rendering as were the circumstances of his death, these alone cannot account for that shock which is caused in this community, much less for the spontaneous tribute of respect that has been paid to his name and memory. This latter is the prize which character alone can win in the struggle of life. Mr. Dickson had high ideas, which he persistently, conscientiously and without wavering, strove to realize, and few have succeeded so well. As a lawyer he had the unqualified respect and confidence of the bench, the bar and the community. He was well grounded in the fundamental principles of the law, and well qualified by study and habits of thinking for correct legal reasoning. He was thoroughly pains-taking, earnest and candid. He came before the court with well defined ideas of

his clients' rights and defended them fearlessly but courteously. They were never left to the chances of a lucky turn in the case, but were fortified by intelligent and discriminating study of legal principles and precedents. He was by no means a yielding or half-hearted man in what he undertook, either at the bar or elsewhere; when he reached a legal conclusion he maintained it with pertinacity, but at the same time he was pre-eminently candid in his arguments. He asserted no proposition which he did not firmly believe to be true, or to be worthy of honest and cheerful consideration. Of pure life and spotless character, he has left an example which we honor ourselves and the profession by commemorating and emulating."

Alexander Farnham, president of the meeting, then took the chair, and G. L. Halsey was elected secretary.

In taking the chair Mr. Farnham said: A most melancholy duty has fallen on me to announce the sudden and untimely death of one of the most prominent as well as one of the most respected members of this bar. We have been called upon to note the startling frequency of late with which death has stalked into our midst and stricken down one and then another of the brightest ornaments of our professional circle. It would seem as if he had reached out here and there, selecting the forms most familiar to us and the most conspicuous before the community, in order that we might become more vividly impressed with the fact that the universal law of change rules all ranks and bodies of men. A glance over the history of our bar for the past four years reveals the extended nature of this change as applied to ourselves. During this period we have lost members of the profession who had rounded out the full allotment of human life and again others whose term of service had approached or exceeded a quarter century, but who were still in the prime of manhood, all of them leaders at the bar. Their familiar names are but echoes now from the past, so that a glance, as I have said, over the history of this bar for the short time named, as well as a glance at its personelle now, exhibits with a startling distinctness the greatness of the change that has taken place among us.

Perhaps among all the bereavements we have suffered none has come to us with such distressing force as that occasioned by the circumstances of the death of Allan H. Dickson. A fortnight ago he was moving in and among us, in the active performance of his professional duties, in apparently sound health, and, being in the early prime of manhood, he seemed to have every prospect of a long future of sincere and conscientious service to himself and of usefulness to the community. To-day he is to be buried from our sight.

Mr. Dickson's position seemed peculiarly fortunate. Possessed of scholarly tastes, he had the foundation of a liberal education by means of which those tastes could be cultivated and developed. Nor did he spare any opportunity of culture by which his mind could be enriched. He had abundant means by which to gratify himself in this direction and at the same time he was so in love with his profession that he spared nothing in the performance of most painstaking labor in connection with it. His domestic surroundings were of the happiest nature. Surrounded by comfort and in the mutual affection of a wife and two young children nothing seemed to be wanting to make life a well spring of happiness to himself and the objects of his affection. In one week all was changed. On Saturday the 14th instant he was overwhelmed with the announcement that his beloved boy was seized with the fatal diphtheria. Within four days after this he consigned his beloved child to the tomb and on the following Friday he laid himself on the couch of death and, as the deeper shadows on Saturday night drew on, his spirit took its flight and went out from the darkness of earth into the full light of an eternal day.

With this announcement of Mr. Dickson's death I may well leave to his brethren assembled here the expression of sentiment proper to the occasion. Many of you will undoubtedly bear testimony to his worth, private and public, as well as to his pre-eminent professional qualities. I will not anticipate them; nor too pass upon your time in saying what will undoubtedly be better said by others. I will content myself in saying that Mr. Dickson was a recognized leader at this bar. He had a quick, instinctive legal apprehension, and at the same time was painstaking to the highest degree, and his discussions of legal principles were always marked by thoroughness. He viewed the question involved from all possible points of view. This quality of mind united to ability of the highest order placed him, though a comparatively young man, in the front ranks of the profession. More than this, he was a true and upright man. The meeting is now

open, gentlemen, for you to take such action as you shall deem proper.

Hon. H. W. Palmer read the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved, That the intelligence of the sudden death of Allan H. Dickson was so unexpected and shocking as to cast a gloom of unusual character over the members of this association and the whole community.

Resolved, That Mr. Dickson was a man of acknowledged ability which was exhibited in his profession as a lawyer, and in all his responsible business relations and in the public and private offices he held. He was possessed of fine literary and artistic taste; was strictly honorable in every post and station; of courageous determination in the defense of what he adjudged right; was a progressive, enterprising member of society, and in every relation of life a good citizen.

Resolved, That we grieve with exceeding great sorrow that his promising career is ended, and extend to his mourning family the assurance of our profound condolence.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to publish these resolutions, and to communicate them to his family.

Attorney General Palmer was the next speaker. He spoke of the loss the bar had sustained and of the conspicuous and admirable traits of his character. In the course of his remarks he said:

Very soon after he became a resident of Wilkes-Barre, he was instrumental in unearthing and bringing to justice a bold and influential band of criminals who, holding official positions, had plundered the county and State of large sums of money. It was not policy in the customary sense, but it was courageous, and exemplified a trait which was admirable.

Again in the attempt made by the citizens of Wilkes-Barre, in the year 1884, to reduce the number of licensed houses in this city, Mr. Dickson was an active and zealous worker, and in the campaign undertaken to carry a constitutional amendment prohibiting the accursed traffic in liquor in the whole State, he was not only a sympathizer and a friend, but an eloquent and efficient advocate, and large contributor of time and money to the cause. In both cases he had the courage of his convictions.

He hated shams or pretenders of high or low degree, whether at the bar, on the bench or in politics or the pulpit, and had no hesitation in making his opinions known. He never "crooked the pregnant hinges of the knee, that thrift might follow fawning" or drew back from giving an honest opinion of men or measures when to avoid it would show want of courage. In the independent revolt of 1882 he was active and outspoken, and has never abated a jot or tittle of his

contempt for the machine-made statesmen who sit in the high places of the State and nation. In truth he was a reformer in politics who looked forward with hope to a time when the control of parties and the possession of places of honor would be secured by men of the highest integrity, learning and ability; to many an iridescent dream, but to him a high ideal toward which he looked and for which he labored.

Judge Woodward, being unable to be present, sent the following letter:

The twofold affliction which, within a single week, has fallen upon the family of which Mr. Dickson was the head, is so overwhelming that it seems almost a rudeness to attempt an expression of our sympathy and sense of loss, in the ordinary forms of speech.

And yet it may, in the years to come, be a source of some comfort to the family of the deceased, and to his kinsmen and friends, to be assured that the same qualities of the head and of the heart, which endeared him to his household and his blood, were understood and appreciated by his professional and business associates.

Speaking for myself, I feel at liberty to say that from no lawyer at our bar has the bench been more ably assisted in the consideration of legal questions, than by the oral arguments and the written briefs presented by Mr. Dickson, in the performance of his professional duties to his clients and to the court. He possessed in the best sense of the term what may be called the judicial faculty, or the power to comprehend the whole of the question of a case, and to see the other side as well as his own. This mental tendency, or quality, evinced itself in all his relations to the business of life. He was recognized in all of them as a man of fairness, and of a wholesome and practical integrity, which could always be relied on by those with whom he dealt. It may be truly said of him, as was declared of Joseph the counsellor, who consented not, "he was a good man and a just."

And his heart was tender. If the time and place were appropriate I could bear witness to his kindly warmth and his generous impulses. Illustrations of these traits of the man are stored away in the memories of his intimate friends, and will stay with them while life lasts.

The death of such a man in the full ripeness of his career—immaturity passed, but no decay begun—is a great loss. The community in which he lived knows that he was an unselfish and diligent citizen, who was always at work for the public good when called upon to serve them in a representative capacity. His clients know that he was a wise and prudent lawyer, learned and honorable, who could never tread in paths

that were not straight and clean, and open. The bench and the bar know him as an exemplary and distinguished member of a noble profession, which needs such men to keep its standard high. And we all know and will remember him as a Christian gentleman, with whom we are glad to have been associated and whose character and influence have bettered and brightened the world in which he lived.

Eloquent tributes, sentences right from the heart, were also spoken by Thomas H. Atherton, John T. Lenahan, George R. Bedford, Asa R. Brundage, W. S. McLean, E. Greenough Scott, mayor Nichols, E. G. Butler, L. H. Bennett, S. J. Strauss and Judge Rhone. Mayor Nichols was so affected that he broke down in delivering his speech. And so the praises of a very worthy man were sounded.

Wyoming Seminary Trustees Take Action.

At a meeting of the board of trustees of Wyoming Seminary held at the office of George S. Bennett in this city Tuesday afternoon the following members were present: George S. Bennett, president; Abram Nesbitt, vice president; Dr. J. L. Sprague, Dr. M. S. Hard, Dr. L. H. Taylor, J. I. Shoemaker, Dr. J. Richards Boyle, H. C. McDermott, secretary.

Resolutions were adopted as below:

Whereas, In the wisdom of God, Allan H. Dickson, Esq., late a member of this board, has been removed from us by death, therefore

Resolved, That in this bereavement this board deeply feels the loss of a cultured gentleman, a wise counsellor, a genial associate and a true friend.

Resolved, That by his death the Wyoming Seminary has lost one who cherished his interests, who thoroughly appreciated the work of education and who has served the Institution faithfully and well.

Resolved, That we extend our warmest sympathy to the family so sorely bereft of one whose life was so full of promise to them of love and of continued happiness.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the bereaved family and that they be spread upon the secretary's minutes and furnished to the daily press.

GEORGE S. BENNETT,

H. C. McDERMOTT, Secretary. President.

Laid to Rest at Forty Fort.

The funeral of the late Allan H. Dickson Tuesday afternoon was attended with singularly impressive services and the friends who assembled were visibly affected with the un-

usually sad circumstances of his death. The remains reposed in a light casket and looked natural and the peaceful expression of the face showed the calm resignation with which he fell into repose. The rooms were filled with friends and there were few dry eyes. The floral tributes were many and very pretty, one being an open floral book from the Chautauqua Circle of which Mr. Dickson was president for several years. Other floral pieces were from friends and families. The services were conducted by Mr. Dickson's pastor, Rev. J. Richards Boyle, Rev. Dr. Hodge and Rev. J. O. Woodruff. The First Presbyterian Church quartet sang "Lead Kindly Light" and another selection from the hymnal. The pall bearers were A. F. Derr, C. P. Hunt, T. H. Atherton, William Shoemaker, George R. Bedford, George S. Bennett, Judge Rice, Irving A. Stearns, D. P. Ayars, James P. Dickson of Scranton, W. W. Curtin of Philadelphia, W. T. Smith of Scranton. Interment was in Forty Fort Cemetery.

The Late Mrs. Northup.

The RECORD has already mentioned the death at Dubuque, Ia., on June 12, 1892, of Mrs. Betsey Sterling Northup, at the advanced age of 90 years and 10 months. Later information is given herewith:

Mrs. Northup came from one of the old Pennsylvania families, and was the oldest of twenty children. Her father, Daniel Sterling, was a prominent contractor early in the present century and did the first work on the Rock Island rapids. The town of Sterling, Ill., was named in his honor. Of the large family only three are now living—a brother, J. C., in Philadelphia, a sister in Colorado Springs and another sister, the wife of James P. Whaling, general auditor of the Milwaukee R. R. Co. for thirty years. Of her brothers now deceased, Professor John Whelen Sterling was the distinguished president of the University of Wisconsin; D. T. Sterling of Meshoppen was the father of A. A. Sterling of this city; Walter G. Sterling was a half brother.

In June, 1823, Mrs. Northup was married at Braintrim, Pa. Her husband died at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., in 1848, and shortly after that time the widow moved to Dubuque, where she resided ever after. Eight children, only two of whom survive, were the fruit of this union. The surviving children are Mrs. G. B. Rand and Henry Northup, both of Dubuque. It is interesting to mention that she wore at her burial the white merino slippers which she wore at her wedding 69 years previous.

THE STATE IN MOURNING,

In Memory of Ex-Governor Hoyt.

PATTISON'S PROCLAMATION.

A Glowing Tribute from the State's Executive to His Brilliant Predecessor—
All Flags Ordered at Half-Mast and All
Executive Offices to Be Closed on the
Day of the Funeral.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 1.—Proclamation, Executive Department, in the name and by authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

The people of Pennsylvania have received with profound regret the sad intelligence of the death of the brave soldier and honored ex-governor of the Commonwealth, Henry Martyn Hoyt, which occurred at his residence in the city of Wilkes-Barre, after a painful and protracted illness, at 2 o'clock a. m. this first day of December, A. D., 1892.

A native of Pennsylvania, he revered and loved the solidity of its mountains, its men and its civilization.

As a student, a school teacher, a lawyer, a judge, a soldier and a statesman, he exemplified in a remarkable degree that strength of character and manly devotion to principle which characterizes true manhood and genuine greatness.

As executive of the Commonwealth he was loyal to the exacting duties and responsibilities of the trying position, and his acts cast a lustre on his name and elicited the admiration of all good citizens.

Born June 8, 1830, his early years were passed upon his father's farm near Kingston, Luzerne County, where he acquired the rudiments of his most excellent education. He graduated at Williams College in the year 1848, and further improved his mind by teaching the academy at Towanda and at Wyoming Seminary. His law studies were prosecuted under the supervision of Hon. George Woodward, ex-chief justice of the Supreme Court, and Hon. Warren J. Woodward. He was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County on the 4th day of April, A.

D. 1853. His abilities as a lawyer were developing rapidly when his country called him to service and he sacrificed his prospects for success and distinction at the bar for the hardships and uncertainties of the battlefield. He aided in raising the 52d Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, of which he was commissioned lieutenant colonel, served with distinction in many hotly contested engagements, was promoted for merit and gallant conduct, became colonel of his regiment and brevetted a brigadier general.

Returning to private life, he resumed the practice of his chosen profession and soon forged his way to the front ranks of the able bar at Wilkes-Barre. In the year 1867, he was appointed additional law judge of the Luzerne County courts, and his career on the bench was marked with ability, impartiality and dignity. He was appointed collector of internal revenue for his district in the year 1869, and resigned from said office in 1873. He was chairman of the Republican State Committee in 1875 and became the candidate of his party for governor in the year 1878, elected by a large plurality, inaugurated on the 13th day of January 1869, and discharged the duties of chief executive with great credit to himself and to the best interests of the commonwealth.

The Pennsylvania Industrial Reformatory at Huntingdon is the result of his interest in the treatment of first offenders against the law, and was erected in pursuance of his suggestions to the legislature.

He introduced and tried to bring about reforms in the administration of the affairs of the State. History will do justice to his memory.

To-day all admire the character of the learned professor, the great lawyer, the upright judge, the gallant soldier and the able, fearless and scholarly ex-governor, whose courage and independence reflected credit on himself, his State and his people.

His funeral will take place at Wilkes-Barre, Luzerne County, on Saturday, Dec. 3, at 3 o'clock p. m.

In consideration of his eminent and long continued public services it is ordered that the flags upon the public building be displayed at half-mast upon the day of the funeral, and that the several departments of the State Government within executive control be closed upon that day.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the State at the city of Harrisburg, this first day of December in the year of our Lord, one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-two, and of the Commonwealth the one hundred and seventeenth, by the governor:

ROBERT E. PATTISON, Governor.

William F. Harry, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

TRIBUTE OF THE BAR.

Judges and Lawyers Wreath Garlands Fair to Crown the Memory of the Late ex-Governor—Fine Tributes to the Brave Soldier and Able Jurist.

A few hours before the remains of ex-Governor Henry M. Hoyt were laid to rest on Saturday the members of the Luzerne County bar met in the court room to take action on the death of the eminent man who, until called to the highest office in the gift of the people of Pennsylvania, was one of them.

Ex-Judge Garrick M. Harding stated the object of the meeting and moved the election of Judge Stanley Woodward as chairman. John S. Harding was chosen secretary.

In taking the chair Judge Woodward said:

JUDGE WOODWARD'S EULOGY.

"The death of Governor Hoyt, while it oppresses us all with a weight of grief, was not unexpected, and I well know that he himself looked forward to death as a release from bondage which had become well nigh insupportable; for our deceased brother had been during the latter years, and especially during the latter months of his life, the victim of constant and, at times, intense suffering. Life and its affairs had lost their power to divert him from the ever present thought of his own weakness. Worn down by the frequent attacks of disease, he had for a considerable time come to look upon himself as a shattered fragment of his former self. And this conviction, possibly somewhat exaggerated in his own mind, of a gradual decay of strength, had naturally led him to contemplate with complacent calmness the approach of the King, not for him of terrors, but the welcome harbinger rather of release and rest.

"My own relations to Governor Hoyt embraced more than forty years of a continuous and intimate acquaintance, beginning in boyhood, when I pursued the studies preparatory to entering college under his instruction, and extending through early manhood, when I was a student of the law in the same office with him in this city; continued still as fellow members of this bar, practising law side by side for twenty years, and until he was called from private life to become the chief executive of the State of Pennsylvania. His removal to Philadelphia after his retirement from office interrupted, to some extent, his intimacy with his old friends and neighbors, all of whom however were glad to welcome

him back again to his former home, when he determined to return to it.

"But while I feel thankful that through all these years I have enjoyed an intimate and delightful association with our deceased brother, I also realize the great difficulty of doing justice to his memory within the narrow limits allowed for this ceremonial. The life and career of a truly great man cannot be well portrayed in the lines of a mere epitaph.

"And yet the occasion would seem to require from those of us who knew him well, a brief outline of a character which entitles him to rank with the foremost men of his country and his time.

"Governor Hoyt was a profound thinker and a learned man. He was a student by nature. The grand problems of philosophic research were his constant and most attractive study. He cared very little for the much trodden paths of our lighter literature, but was fond of wandering over those grander spaces which are being illumined by the best light of modern thought. His reading was extensive, thorough and persistent. The apothegm of Lord Bacon, that 'reading maketh a full man,' was forcibly illustrated in the mental make-up of Governor Hoyt. There were few great subjects of thought, upon which he had not, to the best of his ability and opportunities, formed an intelligent opinion, based not upon prejudice or the criticism of others, but upon his own faithful and laborious investigation. He was familiar with the literature of theology, of history and of politics, and was well versed in the learning which pertains to natural science, and its manifold applications to the improvement of the social condition of the people. There are few men of our time, engaged in the active business of life, who have cared to pursue, upon so many lines, their own intellectual development. And it is no exaggeration to say, that in this respect he has had few equals at this or any other bar.

"This occasion does not permit more than a brief reference to the great service rendered to the legal literature of our State by his treatise on the land titles in the seventeen townships of Luzerne County. It was published by the Historical Society of Pennsylvania and will always remain a standard text book, as well as a most interesting contribution to the history of the long struggle between Connecticut and Pennsylvania for pos-

session of what is now an imperial source of wealth and power, the anthracite coal field of Luzerne County. And the political literature of our day contains no abler or more exhaustive treatise on the subject of the tariff for protection than that of which he was the author. If it is not conclusive of the case to all minds, it is because all minds cannot be brought to concur in the premises from which it proceeds.

"When Governor Hoyt volunteered his services to the cause of the Union in the great civil conflict of 1861, he acted upon no hasty impulse or transient sentiment, and from no martial enthusiasm aroused within him by the pomp and circumstance of war. He was a patriot through and through. He believed in and gloried in his country, the Union, the flag, the manifest destiny of the young republic. He went to the war because he believed it was his duty to go. Some of us here well remember the circumstances which made this obedience to the behest of duty difficult and sacrificial. But a few years married, with a young family dependent upon him for support and direction, with a prosperous and constantly increasing professional business, it was no light thing to turn his back on home and family, and assured professional success, and merge himself in the grand movement of patriotism for the preservation, by force, of the government and the Union. His military career is part and parcel of the history of the war, and there is in it the record of a steady and patient subjection of self to the cause of his country, and of a high and unflinching faith in the final triumph of the right.

"Others will speak of our distinguished friend as a statesman and a political leader. I must content myself, in this connection, with the grateful recognition of the fact which my own personal experience illustrates, that strong as were the political convictions and the partisan loyalty of Governor Hoyt, his friendships and personal attachments were stronger still.

"When, years hence, time shall have worn away the last vestiges of our generation, when our names are simply a line in a catalog, or an inscription on a tomb stone, among the few who can hope to have so impressed themselves upon their age as to be known and read of men, will be our deceased brother, in whose honor we are here and now assembled, and whose mortal re-

main is about to be buried forever out of sight."

Alexander Farnham, Esq., presented the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

THE RESOLUTIONS

The bar of Luzerne County has been often called, of late, to mourn the decease of some one of its leading members. Another honored one has now fallen. Ex-Governor Henry Martyn Hoyt died at his residence, in Wilkes-Barre, on the morning of Thursday, Dec. 1, 1892. This sad event was not unexpected, for, when laid low on his bed of sickness some time ago, it was foreseen that his disease would, in all probability, have a fatal termination. Before this, however, for a period of nearly two years back, he gave evidence of an enfeebled constitution, and, as the months rolled by, the steady progress of an insidious disease was apparent. Notwithstanding this, the death of Governor Hoyt has come as a painful shock to his innumerable friends. He had been distinguished, during all his life before, as the possessor of an exceptionally robust physical nature, and it was hoped that its strength was dormant and might yet avail him to resist successfully the stealthy approach of his malady. His vigorous physique was united with an intellect broad and profound in building up a strong and commanding personality. It is because he has so recently appeared to us as the type of a splendid manhood that his death startles us as an untimely one. A short time ago it seemed as if advancing years had passed him by with the purpose of leaving no trace of their progress upon him, so fresh and young did he look.

Resolved, That the members of the bar of Luzerne County are deeply pained to learn of the death of their fellow member, ex-Governor Henry M. Hoyt, in whose distinguished career they each and all feel a personal pride. It is not the place here to present a record of the incidents of Governor Hoyt's life, but it is a pleasure for us, at this sad moment, to note that the beginning and end of his professional career was with us and that during the interval he had in a large measure filled the public eye. He had risen to a widely known eminence at the bar, occupying, meanwhile, a seat upon this bench. He served this country in war, through siege, battle, and in the privations of the enemy's prison, and

he came from this war wearing, through well earned promotion, the stars of a brigadier general. Keenly interested in the political activities of his country, he was often called to his party's highest councils and twice its leadership in this State was placed in his hands. Finally, by a large majority of the popular vote, he was chosen governor of this great Commonwealth, and, after a wise and prudent administration, he returned to the profession of his love, in the practice of which he was engaged when touched by the deadly hand of disease. That which pre-eminently distinguished Governor Hoyt, causing him to tower up among his fellow men, was his wonderful intellectual scope. Personal intercourse with him at once revealed this, for there was perhaps no subject of human inquiry toward which his appreciative thought would not reach. Not only did he bring his great powers of mind and wide acquirements to the aid of his professional duties, but in whatever relation he was placed, the charm of his personal nature, as well as his adaptive power, brought every one to recognize the strength and breadth of his mental grasp. His death is a loss, not alone to this bar, but to the profession at large.

Resolved, That we tender to the family of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy and condolence.

Resolved, That his portrait in the court house be draped in mourning for the period of thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to his family.

Mr. Farnham spoke at some length, reviewing his own association and acquaintance with deceased, and referring to the more prominent features of his life and character.

Mr. Farnham was followed by Judge Rice, who said:

JUDGE RICE'S TRIBUTE.

"On these occasions it is natural to speak of, and make prominent, what may be called the endearing qualities of him whose earthly career has been brought to a close. We are wont to remark upon his generosity, his kindness, his gentleness of nature, his courage, and all those distinguishing characteristics for which he was beloved and respected by his associates rather than those which gave him fame. This practice is not to be criticised, but to be commended.

"It is the unpremeditated testimony that, in the judgment at least of fellow lawyers, the lawyer and the man are not two distinct personalities, one of which may be praised while the other is condemned, but that the character of the man is revealed in the conduct of the lawyer, and that to the extent that it is manly, generous and unselfish he is esteemed in life and truly mourned in death by those who knew him best.

"Judged by this standard the memory of Governor Hoyt is justly entitled to the highest tributes of affection we can pay. He was courageous and independent, but not boastfully so; he was ambitious, as I believe, but he was not a self seeker; he must have been conscious of his superiority to the average man, but while he affected no false humility or bearing he was a truly modest man; there was no lawyer more faithful to his clients' interests, but those who knew him when he was in full practice at this bar will bear me out when I say there was no more generous, manly and fair dealing antagonist. He honored his profession, he revered the law, and ever urged respect for its administration. He took the broadest views of legal questions, and weighed them in the scales of justice and equity. His capacity for impartial judgment is nowhere more aptly illustrated than in the propositions in which he sums up his investigations of the Connecticut titles, when he says: '1. In the forms of law Connecticut, with a title regular on its face, failed justly. 2. In the forms of equity 'the Connecticut settlers,' without other title than the '*possessio pedis*' prevailed rightly."

"Of his unselfishness, of his kindness, of his fidelity and of his generosity to others, I personally know young men never had a more appreciative or more helpful friend than Henry M. Hoyt. There are scores of them throughout the Commonwealth who, while joining with the public in proclaiming him a distinguished lawyer, a brave soldier, a broad and independent statesman, a true patriot and one of the greatest thinkers that this Commonwealth has ever produced, will ever remember that he was their generous and helpful friend."

ATTORNEY-GENERAL PALMER'S.

"In a short space of three years this bar has been called upon to lay funeral garlands on the tombs of its most distinguished members. The sod is scarcely green on the graves of McClintock, Paine, and Edward

and Vaughan Darling, and now we are summoned to pay the last debt of respect and sorrow to the illustrious Hoyt.

"How truthfully we may say, 'When sorrows come, they come not single file, but in battalions.'

"My association with Governor Hoyt during his term of office, as a member of his official family, was, of course, most intimate; and as others can testify of him as a lawyer, soldier, scholar and neighbor, I can bear witness to his qualities as statesman and executive that enabled him to afford the State a most successful and prosperous administration. Here, where he is known, it need not be said that he was a man of great intellectual endowment, and that a life of devotion to books had secured for him an exceptional degree and quality of knowledge, without disparagement to his predecessors, it may be said with perfect truth that he was the most thoroughly cultivated man that ever filled the office of governor of Pennsylvania. In the profession of law, the field of politics, or the domain of theology, science or philosophy, he was able to maintain himself with men the most learned in either department. The many sided character of his attainments was the subject of frequent comment, and the freshness and originality of his thought and conversation, commanded for him respectful attention in every circle. To his official business he brought a great store of political and legal knowledge; tasks that for other men would have been formidable were for him pastime. Indeed he found too little in the duties of the office to occupy his attention and satisfy a mind which was never content unless actively engaged. He became interested in the introduction of the reformatory system for first offenders through his official visitation to the penitentiaries. The evils of associating young persons who may have fallen inadvertently into a violation of law with old and hardened offenders were apparent. To inform himself thoroughly on the methods of reform he visited other States where reformatory systems are in successful operation. After a thorough investigation he formulated a plan which was submitted to the General Assembly, and in due time enacted into a law under which the buildings at Huntington were erected, and an institution organized which cannot fail to confer blessings on the State and her unfortunate youth.

"The governor of a State finds it to be his duty, from time to time, to reverse the action of the general assembly, and it is sometimes difficult to prevent strained relations and disagreeable antagonisms. Such was the tact, courtesy and dignity exercised by Governor Hoyt, and the soundness of the reasons always given for his actions, that notwithstanding the veto by him of a large percentage of the bills passed during his term, his relations with the general assembly were most cordial, and its members were always ready and willing to adopt his suggestions for improvement in the laws of their administration. All his dealings with the legislature were characterized by courage that never faltered.

"In the contest between the accounting officers of the State and the members over the salary question, the position of Governor Hoyt was outspoken and unequivocal. Though to oppose the members in their demand for fifty days' pay, at ten dollars per day, above the salary provided by the law was a most unpopular action, yet Governor Hoyt did not flinch or falter. He believed the members were wrong, and never hesitated to vindicate his belief. The contention of the auditor general and the State treasurer was sustained by the courts of Dauphin County, but their judgment was reversed by the Supreme Court in a majority opinion, which was diametrically opposed to the principle of all decided cases in this and other States, and which created a genuine surprise to the profession and brought out severe criticism in the public press. The litigation, though unsuccessful for the time, brought forth fruit that vindicated the soundness of the law, for which the governor contended viz: That under the constitution of 1874 the members of the general assembly could be compensated only by a round sum covering the entire term of service, and that a per diem allowance after a fixed term was unlawful. The general assembly at its next session passed a bill establishing a session salary, and forbidding further compensation. During Governor Hoyt's administration a plan for refunding the public debt falling due was matured and carried into effect, resulting in a material saving of interest and a general improvement in the State finances.

"His messages and state papers are proof, not only of the high literary attainment and a most intimate and thorough understanding of the general history and principles of the government, but also of the minute and

detailed working. If the turn of his mind was theoretical and philosophical, he never failed to be intensely practical at the proper time. He had theories, but they were not visionary. He went below the surface and into the very foundation of moral, social and political questions, but was never led astray, or failed to reach sound and practical conclusions. To the performance of his duties he brought industry and thoroughness. Executive work was done promptly and in time. Without the appearance of haste or worry he could turn off a great burden of detail, and while seemingly always at leisure for the reception of friends, he was in reality a hard and patient worker, always abreast of what he had to do.

"In all business relations with Gov. Hoyt, official or otherwise, he was always to me the very soul of honor; while not inclined to open his thoughts to all men, yet those who knew him best could feel an assurance that his animating inclination and purpose was always honorable, and that he was incapable of a mean or dishonest act.

"During his term as governor a meeting of the pan Presbyterian synod was held in the city of Philadelphia. An invitation to address the body was accepted by Gov. Hoyt. Without doubt his discussion upon that occasion was both unexpected and astonishing. The grave and reverend members versed in all the doctrine and dogma of the Presbyterian Church were amazed at the learning of the speaker in his treatment of abstruse theological questions which are outside the investigation of laymen, and only understood by those bred and educated in the schools of the Church. No one who heard him doubted the intellectual force of the lawyer who could stand before the wisest men of that church, which is celebrated for the dialectic skill of its preachers, and speak to them of the doctrines which, since the days of Calvin and Knox, have furnished food for complex and learned discussions. It was an illustration of the many sided character of Governor Hoyt's mental cultivation and of the breadth of the great intellect now gone out into the great unexplored and unknown mystery beyond the grave.

Governor Hoyt, guided by the exquisite taste and sound judgment of his excellent wife, remodelled the executive mansion and transformed an unpromising and incon-

venient building into an elegant and comfortable home, and there they together dispensed the most liberal hospitality, official and friendly. When the governor's term ended and the time of departure came, the regret expressed by the friends he and his family had made at the State capital was honestly sincere; all were favorites in society, and now after the lapse of many years, are remembered with affectionate kindness.

"The scholar, soldier, lawyer and statesman sleeps the last sleep; the genial presence and hearty good fellowship are memories of the past. His wise counsels will no longer guide his associates. The leader of leaders stands no longer at the head of the column. He is gone, let us believe, to the palace of rest; set free from the pain of lingering disease; the bitterness of unfulfilled hopes; the emptiness of this brief and fruitless life. His great intellect is lost to earth forever. His busy, weary brain that never would rest is still at last. In the presence of this great grief only the voice of kindness is heard. If he had weaknesses, let it be remembered that the one perfect man was also a God."

DR. HARRY HAKES

also made a fine address, speaking of the literary, political, judicial and soldierly achievements of the ex-governor. He regretted that many more years of usefulness could not have been added to his life.

ALLAN H. DICKSON

gave utterance to an eulogy worthy of the deceased and of the orator. He had placed no high estimate upon his own services and lived without ostentation. In conclusion Mr. Dickson said: "He has laid down to rest here where he was born and where those are who know best how great a man has gone from among us."

GEORGE R. BEDFORD.

The high esteem in which Governor Hoyt was held is evidenced not only by the tribute paid him now and here, but also by the public press and the proclamation of the present governor of the Commonwealth, which but voiced the sentiments of the people of the State. It can be said of Governor Hoyt that he was equally at home in the realms of law, history, philosophy, science, general literature, political economy and public affairs. As a lawyer at this bar, as a judge of this court, as a soldier in the field, as the governor of this State, he exhibited commanding ability and was equal to every demand made upon him. We all admired and loved

him living. We mourn him dead. His voice is hushed. The silver cord is loosed, the golden bowl is broken, dust returned to earth as it was and the spirit to God who gave it.

GEN. M'CARTNEY.

We cannot do too much towards honoring the memory of Henry M. Hoyt. In point of intellectual force he towered far above the average man, and he was entirely unselfish. He also entertained the most chivalrous notions of his relations with his friends. He was a scholar even to the cultured theologian, and the technical scientist. And, in that inner life, which it was given to few to know, he was irresistibly deserving, and eminently satisfactory. Some fondly cherish the hopeful theory that the best there is in us will be reproduced in the hereafter. If so it be, my highest aspiration is some day to be permitted to join him there.

Oh! friend, of truest friendship. Oh! man, of manhood, the highest and best, peace to thy ashes, and hallowed be thy memory.

COMMEMORATIVE ASSOCIATION.

Special Meeting to Fill the Vacancy of Secretary Created by the Death of Wesley Johnson.

A meeting of the Wyoming Commemorative Association was held Tuesday afternoon at the office of Sheldon Reynolds. Calvin Parsons, president, was in the chair and W. A. Wilcox of Scranton was chosen temporary secretary.

The following minute on the death of the society's secretary was submitted by W. A. Wilcox and adopted:

Wesley Johnson, Esq., secretary of this association, died at his home in Wilkes-Barre, Thursday, the twenty-seventh day of October, 1892, aged nearly seventy-three years.

He was the youngest son of Jehoida P. Johnson of Laurel Run, and grandson of the Rev. Jacob Johnson of Watlingford, Connecticut, who was the settled pastor of the Connecticut colony at Wyoming during a period of six years immediately preceding the massacre of Wyoming and until his death in 1797.

When, in 1877, it was proposed to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the battle, Wesley Johnson was one of the first to join in the movement. He was chosen secretary at the first meeting held and continued to act in that capacity throughout. The conspicuous success of the celebrations to which

he had contributed so materially, led to the organization and incorporation of this permanent association, of which he became the first secretary, and that office he held uninterruptedly to the time of his death, performing for a considerable part of the time the duties of corresponding secretary also.

It is ordered that this minute be entered in full upon the record of this meeting, and that the Committee on Program request some person to prepare a suitable sketch of Mr. Johnson to be read at the annual commemorative meeting, July 3, 1893.

Resolved, Also, that the vacancy in the office of secretary, caused by the death of Wesley Johnson, Esq., be filled by the election of Frederick C. Johnson thereto.

The Late T. S. Hillard.

There was sincere sorrow in Wilkes-Barre Feb. 23, 1893, week over the death of Thaddeus S. Hillard. He was a whole-souled, congenial man, whom everybody liked. He made no pretensions, but whenever his services were needed in any cause he was willing to respond. As chief of the Wilkes-Barre fire department he worked heroically and took great delight in directing its affairs. His death is a loss to the community and is sincerely regretted. He was an attendant of St. Stephen's Church and was a member of lodge 61 F. and A. M. of this city; and was for a long time one of the leading Knights Templars of Dieu le Veut Commandery.

He is survived by his wife, Esther Jane Reynolds, daughter of the late Charles Reynolds of Elmira, N. Y.; by three sons—Harry R. of New York, Tuthill R. and Oliver C. Hillard; by one daughter, Mrs. J. B. Woodward of Wilkes-Barre. Another child died in infancy. There was only one brother, but four sisters survive; Mrs. S. H. Lynch, Mrs. Mary H. Bell, Mrs. W. L. Conyngbam and Miss Harriet Hillard, all of this city. There are also three step-sisters—Mrs. Hatch and Mrs. Patterson of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Wheller of Eastern Shore, Maryland.

Over a Hundred Years Old.

Dr. G. Underwood and wife of Pittston have been called to Herriekville, Bradford County, by a message announcing the death of Mrs. Underwood's father, Elisha Newman, at the advanced age of 102 years.

